

MONTREAL
1936

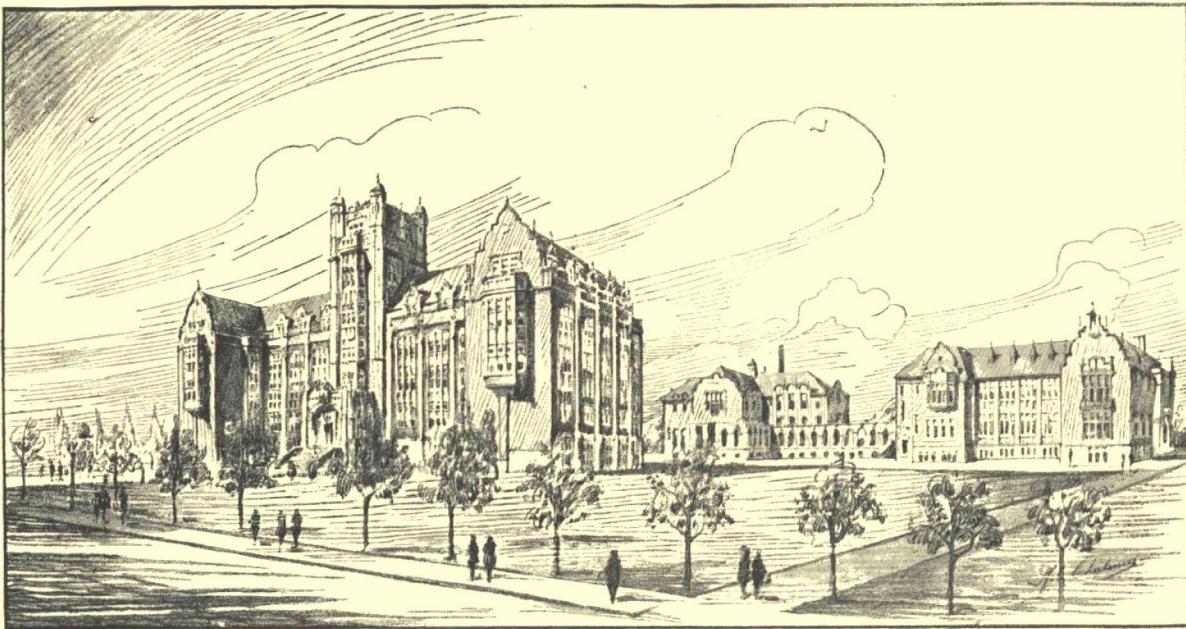


Loyola College
Review

CLASSIFIED INDEX OF ADVERTISERS

	PAGE		
Associated Screen News Ltd.....	5271 Western Ave.....	Photographers	VII
Baillargeon, F., Ltée.....	17 Notre Dame St. East.....	Candles	XIII
Bank of Montreal.....	Place d'Armes.....	Bankers	III
Birks, Henry & Sons, Ltd.....	Philips Square.....	Jewellers	V
Bleau & Rousseau.....	5004 Sherbrooke St. W	Furriers	XVI
Borden's Farm Products Co., Ltd.....	280 Murray St.....	Dairy Products	VI
British American Oil Co.....	Montreal.....	Refiners	XV
Canada Packers, Ltd.....	Montreal.....	Maple Leaf "Dated" Bacon	XII
Canada Starch Co., Ltd.....	Montreal.....	Corn Syrup	XIII
Carver, Dr. J. K	394 Victoria Ave.....	Dental Surgeon	XII
Casavant Frères.....	St. Hyacinthe.....	Organs	XIV
Choquette, Jos.....	1439 City Hall Ave.....	Sporting Goods	XVI
City & District Savings Bank.....	St. James St. W.....	Bankers	VII
Clarke Steamship Co., Ltd.....	Dominion Square Building	Transportation	VII
Coca Cola Co. of Canada, Ltd.....	Montreal.....		XIV
Consolidated Plate Glass.....	414 St. Sulpice St.....	Glass	XV
DeSerres, Omer, Ltée.....	1406 St. Denis St.....		IX
Eaton, the T. & Co., Ltd.....	St. Catherine St. W.....	Dept. Store	III
Elmhurst Dairy, Ltd.....	7460 Upper Lachine Road	Dairy Products	XVI
Frontenac Breweries, Ltd.....	Montreal.....	Brewers	XVI
Garden City Press.....	Ste. Anne de Bellevue.....	Printers	VIII
Gorman, T. C. Construction Co. Ltd.1440 St. Catherine St. W.....		Contractors	XVI
Hackett, Mulvena, Foster, Hackett & Hannen.....	507 Place d'Armes.....	Advocates	XII
Hick's Oriental Rugs, Ltd.....	1300 St. Catherine St. W	Rugs	XV
Hurtubise & St. Cyr.....	500 Place d'Armes.....	Insurance Brokers	XII
Imperial Tobacco Co., Ltd.....	3810 St. Antoine St.....	Cigarettes & Tobacco	XI
Kearney Bros.....	147 St. Peter St.....	Tea & Coffee	IV

Continued on page XVII



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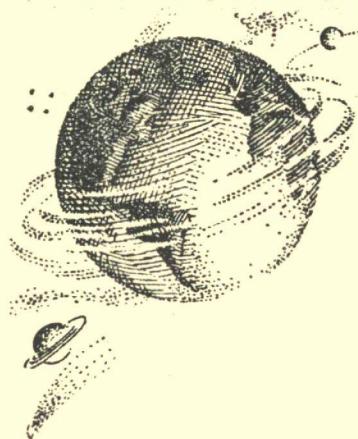
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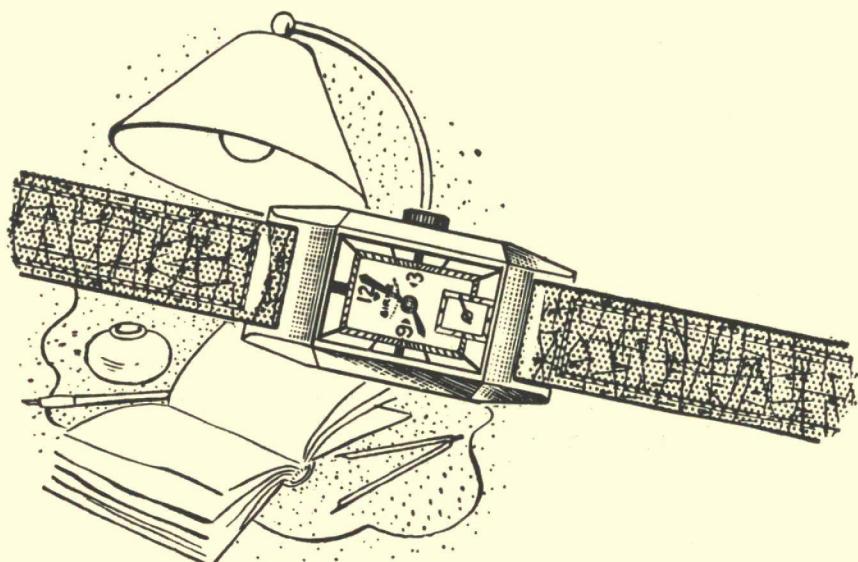
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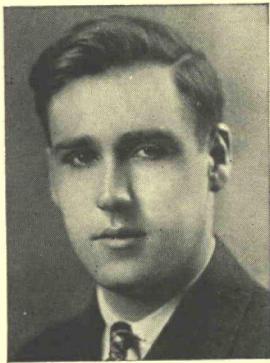
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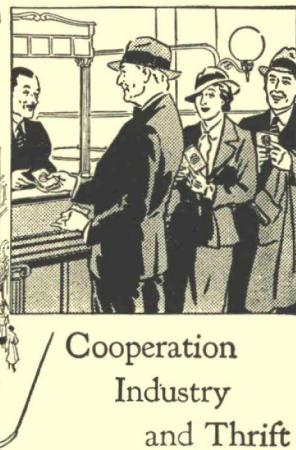
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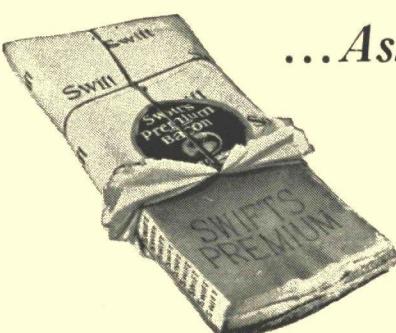
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1936

MONTREAL, CANADA

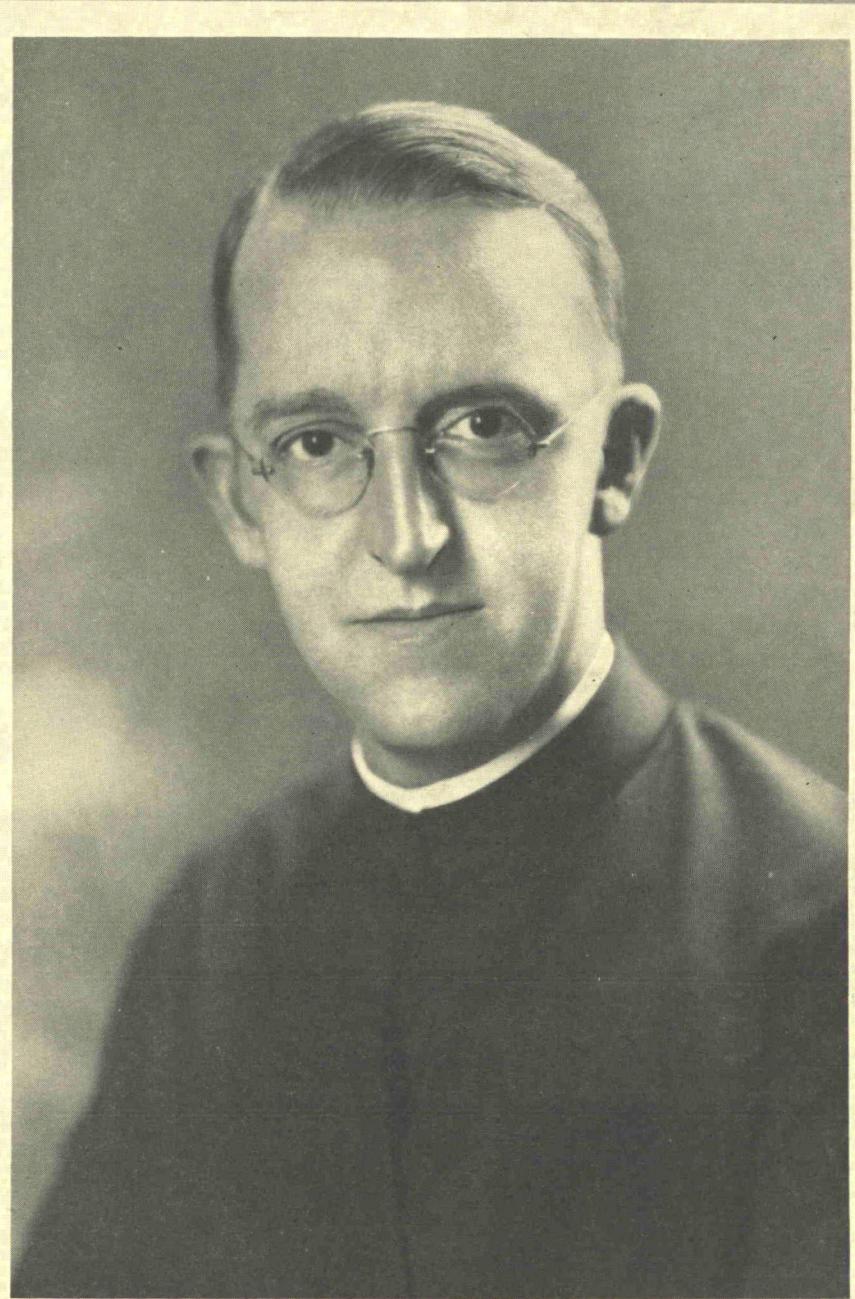
No. 22

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Editorial.....	1
The Seniors.....	5
Rector's Report.....	32
List of Prizes and Medals.....	36
Human Evolution, A Criticism.....	John Gahan, '37.....
A Father Dead.....	Rev. Austin L. Bradley, S.J.
Laboratory Technique.....	Lewis McKeown, '37.....
Masaryk.....	46
College Reading Room.....	47
Rev. Nicholas A. Quirk, S.J.....	49
Gleaning from "The News".....	50
Sophomore Steps In!.....	Chas. Kane, '38, and Jos. Porteous, '39.....
The Devil Took Him.....	Donald d'E. Morin, '39.....
College Diary.....	M. D. Dubée, '36, P. A. Snell, '36, R. Stanford, '36.....
Obituary.....	62
King George the Fifth.....	F. Long, IV High.....
Lawrence of Arabia.....	C. Gray, IV High.....
The Cross at Les Sapins.....	Redmond Cleary, III High A
An Essay on "Jug".....	71
A Thunderstorm.....	Campbell McDonald, II High
Cimon.....	H. Cloran, II High.....
"The Vision Beautiful".....	76
High School Archives.....	Raphael Pardo, II High.....
	77
	78
<i>Organizations</i> —	
Sodality.....	89
St. John Berchmans Society.....	89
Alpha Sigma Chi.....	90
Debating.....	91
C. O. T. C.....	101
<i>Athletics</i> :—	
Intermediate Intercollegiate Football.....	104
Intermediate Intercollegiate Hockey.....	107
High School Football.....	112
High School Hockey.....	113
Skiing.....	121
Golf.....	121
Boxing.....	122
Field Day Results, 1935.....	124

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

	PAGE
Rev. Hugh C. McCarthy, S.J.	FRONTISPICE
His Majesty King Edward VIII.	following page 2
Arts 1936.	6 to 28
Loyola Alumni Ordained this Summer.	35
Rev. N. A. Quirk, S.J.	49
Junior.	52
Sophomore.	54
Freshman.	54
Views of College Chapel.	59
Obituary.	62
Fourth High.	65
Third High "A".	70
Third High "B".	70
Second High.	73
First High "A".	75
First High "B".	75
<i>Loyola College Review</i> Staff.	81
" <i>Loyola News</i> " Staff.	81
Preparatory.	85
Sodality Officers.	85 and 88
St. John Berchmans Society.	90
Inter-University Debating Team.	92
Montreal Debating League Team.	92
Junior Debating League Team.	97
L. C. A. A. Executive.	97
C. O. T. C.	100 and 102
Intermediate Intercollegiate Football.	105
Intermediate Intercollegiate Hockey.	109
Senior High School Football.	109
Junior High School Football.	111
Bantam Rugby.	111
Intermediate High School Hockey.	114
Junior High School Hockey.	114
Loyola Bantams.	117
Champions Senior Intramural Hockey.	117
Champions Junior Intramural Hockey.	120



Hugh C. McCarthy, S.J.

Loyola College Review

Address all communications to LOYOLA COLLEGE REVIEW, SHERBROOKE STREET WEST, MONTREAL

Price: ONE DOLLAR THE COPY, paper bound. All subscriptions will be gratefully received

1936

MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 22

EDITORIAL

Loyola's New Rector

On July 15, 1935, the Rev. Hugh C. McCarthy, S.J., was appointed Rector of Loyola College in succession to the Rev. T. J. MacMahon, S.J., who has been assigned to mission work with headquarters at Toronto. Father McCarthy did not come to Loyola as a stranger or a newcomer; having been a member of the Faculty a few years previously, he knows Loyola and knows the students, consequently his appearance among us was rather in the nature of a home-coming and he was welcomed as an old friend.

With his first year of office already drawing to a close, the *Review* can hardly presume to bid Father Rector welcome. It does, however, take this opportunity of expressing the appreciation of all for the sympathy and kindly earnestness he has displayed in everything connected with the welfare of Loyola and the well-being of its students.

We might, perhaps, signal out particularly, the interest and effort displayed by Loyola's new Rector in behalf of the Sodality of our Lady. The consistent enthusiasm shown throughout the year by the students in this, the chief organization of the College, may be regarded as a reflection of the zeal of the Rector in maintaining the Sodality in its full vigour and development.

There has been ample evidence of a splendid spirit reigning throughout the College all during the year and this, we feel, stands as a practical testimonial of the esteem in which our new Rector is held by all. That his tenure of office may be abundantly blessed, and that his unstinted efforts for the development of our College may be crowned with the success they so well merit, is the earnest wish and prayer of all connected with Loyola.

King Edward VIII

"It is to the young that the future belongs." With these words, in his great Jubilee Message a year ago, the late King George V dedicated his son to the duties that were so soon to fall upon his youthful shoulders. If the future be for the young, then it surely is for Edward VIII. England has rarely had a sovereign who combines so cleverly the refreshing vivacity, the untiring initiative of youth with the sagacity and foresightedness of a worldly-wise parliamentarian. It may be said of King Edward that these qualities are combined in him, not merely because he stands between impetuosity and deliberateness by reason of age,

but rather because he has firmly and pridefully maintained his youthful outlook, because it endeared him to his people and then developed by long training a wide knowledge of their conditions and misfortunes, because, finally, their love of him weighted him with the grave responsibility of caring for them.

That Edward VIII will accept his responsibilities in the same spirit as his father has already been proven. He has personally dedicated himself to the pursuit of the welfare of his people. Edward VIII has inspiration from his father's achievements and from the memorable words of King George's Jubilee Address:

"I dedicate myself anew to your service for the years that may still be given to me. I look back on the past with thankfulness to God. My people and I have come through great trials and difficulties together. They are not over... Other anxieties may be in store, but I am persuaded that with God's help they may all be overcome if we meet them with confidence, courage, and unity, so I look forward to the future with faith and hope."

In the spirit of these words, King Edward VIII cannot fail. May God grant that he be completely successful!

What is Mexico to us?

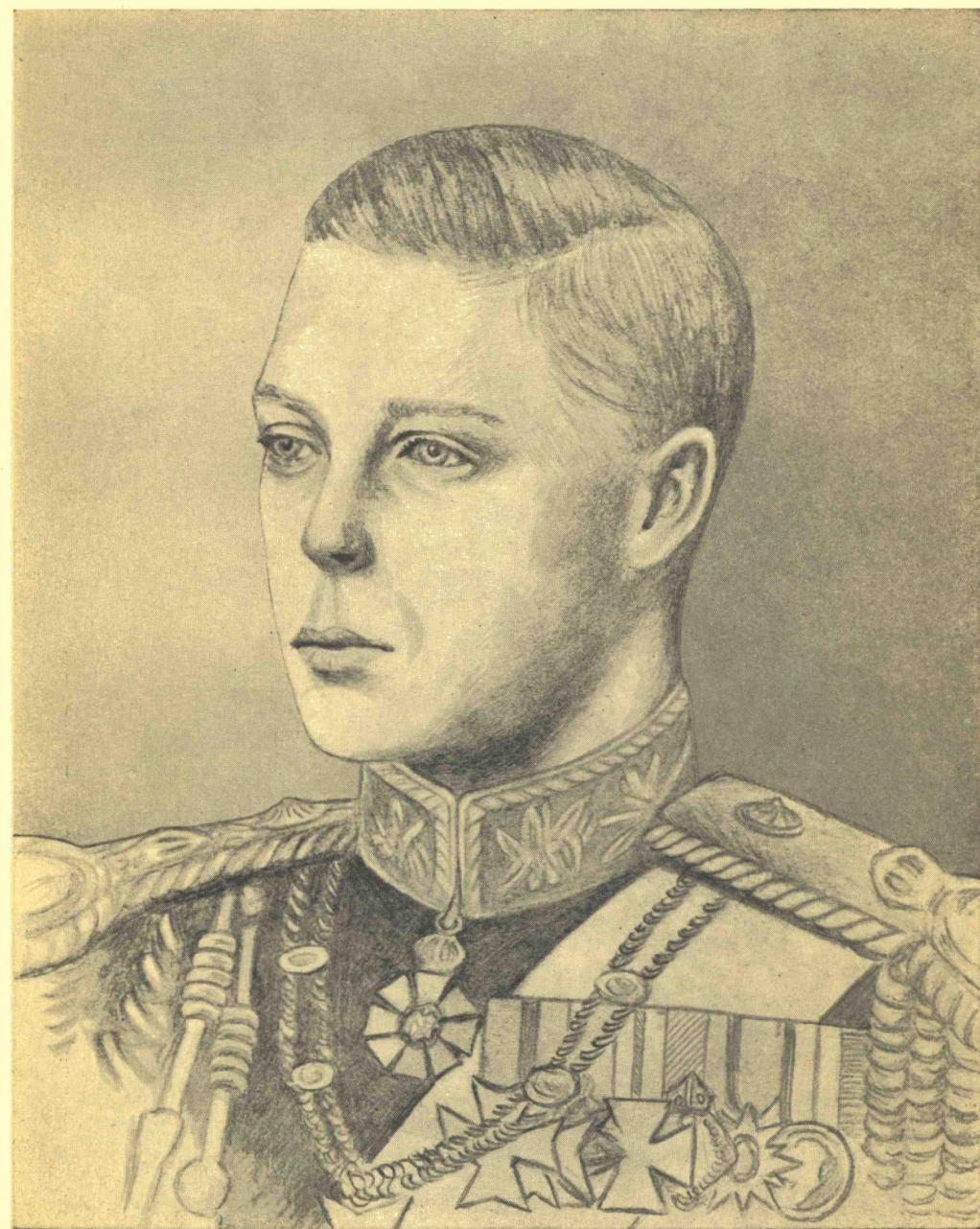
Whatever it is that induces men to attribute greatness only to the past in some affairs, and only to the present in others, and even to the future,—in the case of visionaries,—such a mentality is responsible for much of the shallowness in our attitude towards the Catholics in Mexico. It would seem that Roman persecutions and the persecutions of the Reformation are, as a matter of fact, incomparable; that modern persecutions, at least in the old sense of the word, are impossible. It is not our intention to account for this attitude; it is there, and it is enough that we should indicate it. But its consequences are noteworthy, not because they are praiseworthy, but because they are not.

We have read that an explanation of the lukewarm sympathy of Canadian and American Catholics for the plight of Mexican Catholics may lie, perhaps, in the very fact of the great majority of Catholics in Mexico. It is difficult to understand, or so this apology would wish us to believe, how such a tremendous majority would tolerate oppression by a mere handful of men. Another reason for our coldness is proposed in this way: Catholics are resigned to persecution, they expect the Church to be persecuted, they endure it, they do not resist. Now we do not deny that these two explanations may account for a certain measure of our inactivity in Mexican affairs, but our inactivity is due in greatest part to our refusal to regard the Mexican situation as something vitally serious. Persecution was of the Romans and the Dark Ages; with modern enlightenment, modern culture, and the modern ideal of liberty, intolerance has practically disappeared, and where it has not, it exists in a far paler hue!

This is the sad, sad truth. We think that nothing need be done in Mexico because we imagine there is nothing to be done,—at least by us. Catholic Action is for priests just as piety is for the Saints. Our saints are so great that they are incapable of emulation. So pagan persecutions were so terrible that modern persecutions are insignificant by contrast. Such is, it would seem, our line of thought to a great extent. Do you wish to know why Canadian Catholics are doing nothing to help their brothers in Mexico? Their supineness is not because the persecution is too violent to be resisted, but because they fancy it is too mild to be bothered with.

It is for this very reason, the lack of appreciation of the real situation in Mexico, that priests have been sent into Mexico, despite the ban on clergy and religious, with the express mission of determining the exact condition of religion in that country. It is for this very reason that the Church is using every means of casting the glaring light of publicity upon this problem,—in the hope that enlightenment may lead to interest, and interest to action.

In Mexico City, few signs of persecution have been permitted to reveal themselves to the average tourist. But Father G. A. McDonald, S.J., was not an average tourist. He was



From a drawing by E. Fitzgerald, '37.

a tourist with a purpose, with a mission. He discovered that only twenty-five churches were licensed and that to each of these churches is permitted but one priest. Twenty-five priests to care for almost one million Catholics! Grave penalties endanger the liberty and life of any priest who attempts to perform his duties without a license.

But restrictions of this particular kind might only serve to inspire and stimulate faith, were it not for a more devilish means taken by the Mexican Government to rob the Church of its greatest treasure,—the heart and mind, the soul of a child. Father McDonald writes: "It was next made compulsory to send all children to the newly-created State schools, and a course of studies was outlined for them that is so openly atheistic, communistic, and sexual, that no one can mistake the real intent to wipe out religion, even at the danger of corrupting and ruining the youth of the country."

Restriction of freedom to practise one's religion, and naturalistic education are the two fundamental lines of the Mexican anti-Catholic campaign. We do not propose to enter into further detail. Our sole intention has been to point out that there really is no foundation for the attitude of Catholics outside of Mexico. There really is a persecution. To say that there is not, as so many of us have said, is to deny Father Pro the crown of a martyr, and the "Viva Cristo Rey!" which fell from his dying lips, its ring of sincerity. "Viva Cristo Rey!" is the death-cry of the persecuted of Mexico. May it become the battle-cry of the Catholics of America!

The Graduates' Retreat

The Graduates' Retreat, held during Holy Week, is a definite tradition at Loyola, and the one held this year was in every way worthy of its predecessors. The unanimous expressions of appreciation voiced by all the retreatants bore eloquent testimony to the masterly fashion in which the Spiritual Exercises were given by Rev. Father Daly, S.J., Dean of Studies of Regiopolis College, Kingston. The best criterion of a rerteat's success is the permanence of its impressions and results. As the same enthusiastic interest in the lessons and reflections of those important three days of Holy Week was evident even on the very last day of the academic year, it may safely be taken for granted that our graduates not only received something unusually precious but that they treasure this souvenir of their last days at College and will continue to profit by its benefits.

The late N. A. Timmins, Esq.

It is only fitting that we should record our deep regret at the death of N. A. Timmins, Esq., which occurred in the course of the past year. The late Mr. Timmins had a very strong claim on our gratitude, for he was one of Loyola's foremost friends and benefactors. The sincere sympathy of all at Loyola is offered to the family in their bereavement, especially to Noah, Leo and Rodolphe, former Loyola students.

Ordinations, — 1936

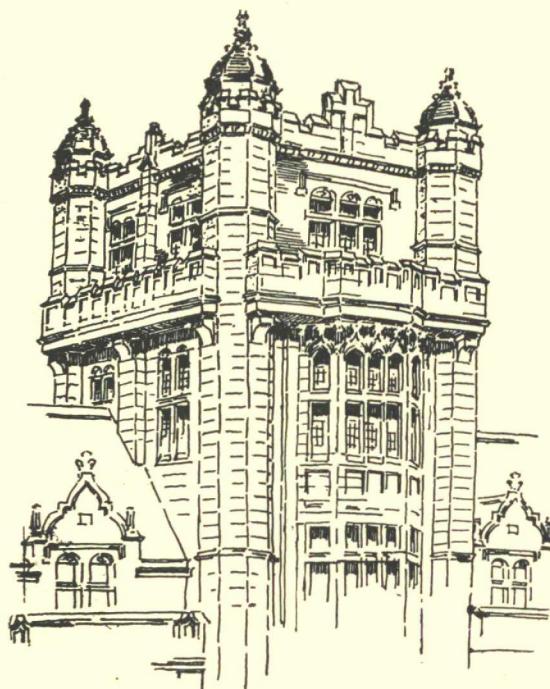
Elsewhere in this issue appear the pictures of six Loyola alumni who have just recently been, or very soon will be, ordained to the priesthood. They are the Revs. George Thoms, Edmund Way, Norman Griffin, Francis Dowling Burns, S.J., J. Hutchison Mitchell, S.J., and Bernard Lonergan, S.J. We regret very much that we were unable to secure the photograph of another Loyola boy also ordained on June 9th, the Rev. Louis (Hugh) Clarke, O.C.D., of the Carmelite Monastery, Washington, D.C. This makes the largest group, thus far, of new Loyola priests. May their ranks continue to increase!

We are also happy to record the approaching ordinations of the following former members of the Loyola staff: the Revs. Harold Bedford, S.J., and Joseph Jordan, S.J., at the Immaculate Conception College, Montreal; Edward Brown, S.J., and Elliott McGuigan, S.J., at Milltown Park, Dublin, Ireland; and Bernard Lonergan, S.J., at the Gregorian University, Rome.

To all are extended our warmest congratulations and best wishes for many years of successful work in the sacred ministry.

Rudyard Kipling

This year has been an unfortunate one for the Empire. Its Sovereign and its Poet dead! Just as George V was in every sense a Sovereign of the Empire, loved and followed by all, so Rudyard Kipling was, first and foremost, the Poet of the Empire. No man ever touched more surely those strings that bound England to her Empire, no man ever sent forth from those strings so fierce a song of strength, so noble a ballad of valour, so fearless a doctrine of right. And yet, though his fierce patriotism and loyalty to the Empire led Kipling to his greatest glories, the same patriotism and loyalty were his greatest weakness. He represented an age when the Empire was a fetish, an imperialism, an unwritten form of national creed. When the fetish vanished and the creed became outmoded with the constitutional progress of the Dominions, Kipling's age had passed, though he lived on. But the value of his prose and poetry in that they crystallize and honour an England that is passed and dead make the loss of Kipling an irreparable one. In fact, one is sometimes inclined to think that the loss of Rudyard Kipling marked even more the closing of an epoch in the history of the Empire than did the death of its Sovereign. George V had competent hands to which his work might be entrusted, but Kipling lives no more and his special and particular task will find no one to continue it in the manner peculiar to the "Bard of Empire."



The Seniors

Balangero, Eugène

*"Je prends tout doucement les hommes
comme ils sont:
J'accoutume mon âme à souffrir ce
qu'ils font"*

MOLIERE.



Born of Italian parents, brought up in the French-Canadian environment of Brébeuf, Gene finally came to Loyola two years ago, and is now about to leave us.

We understand that Lyons, France, will be his next stop, where he will pursue his studies in the medical faculty of the University.

"Banane" is our cosmopolitan, a citizen of the world, at home everywhere and friendly with everyone. He has no enemies, save, in a general way, pluto-

crats, capitalists and the army.

He was once, during a lecture on the ethics of war, the proud possessor of a pair of C.O.T.C. trousers which adorned the rear wall of the room, bearing the uncompromising legend, "Down with War!" Though a pacifist, Balangero fully possesses the qualities of a good warrior, his energy and perseverance have pulled him out of many a difficulty. That is why a glance at his future is reassuring, for he will undoubtedly achieve the abundant success that one may naturally expect from capabilities such as his.

Beauvais, Charles

*"There's nothing ill can dwell in such a
temple!"*

SHAKESPEARE.

Four years ago, Catholic High sent one of its outstanding athletes to Loyola, and now, in that comparatively short time, Loyola is

sending this young man, Charles Beauvais, into the world as an accomplished student as well.

There was never any doubt about "Chuck" Beauvais' prowess in football or basketball or skiing, and it was one of the most unfortunate days in his college career when he was forbidden to play football because of an injured shoulder. "Chuck" still managed to distinguish himself in basketball, captaining the Intermediates in 1934-35, and to display unusual ability in skiing. Lately, he has added to these triumphs by making the musketry team, as one of our crack shots.

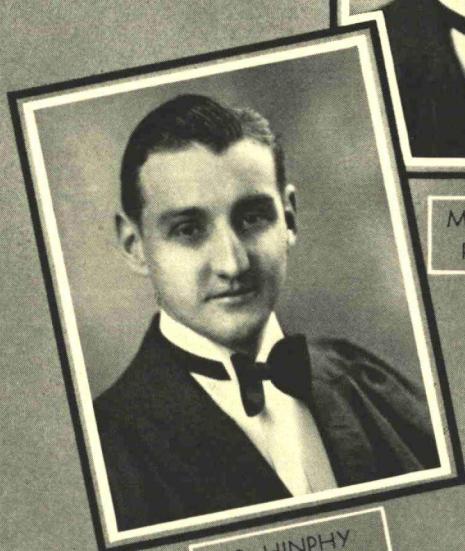
Nevertheless, the man is reserved and quiet-spoken, "Chuck" is completely aware of the serious side of life. He attends to his studies faithfully, carries out his duties earnestly, plays his games intensely. He is a character not frequently encountered, for he deals with great exploits in few words, hides real thoughtfulness beneath a refreshing simplicity of language, and a genuinely appreciative heart beneath a sober demeanor.

We feel sure that with his personality and gift of earnest endeavour, Charlie will reach a definite peak of success in all that he undertakes.

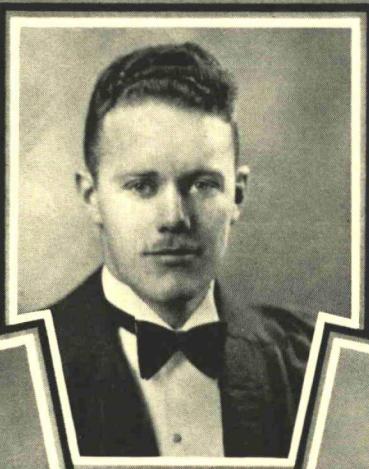


ARTS

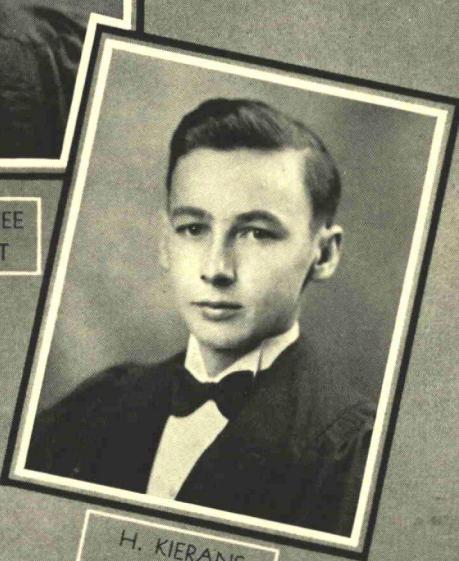
1936



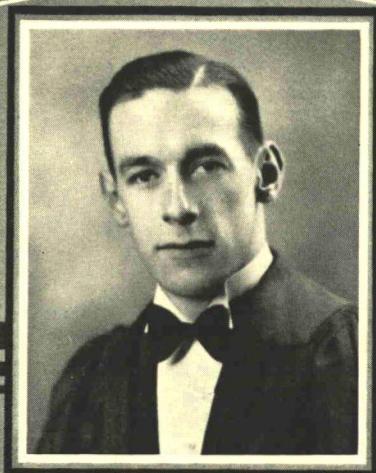
C. HINPHY
VICE-PRESIDENT



M. D. DUBEE
PRESIDENT



H. KIERANS
SECRETARY

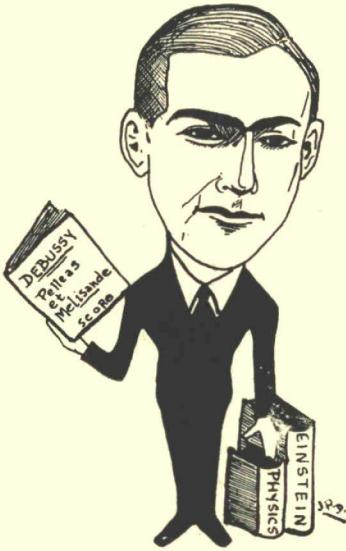


R. STANFORD
TREASURER

Bussière, René

"This life... if any life at all is worth living, is the life that a man should live... in the contemplation of absolute beauty."

PLATO. *Symposium.*



René is best known to us as a scientist. His well-earned success in all studies since he came to Loyola in 1929 was fittingly rewarded by his receiving the Amyot scholarship for the best record in the first three college years. Good-natured always, mindful of other's feelings, he is ever willing to help his classmates and his ability is further proven by his splendid results in Physics this year. His interests cover all branches of learning,—

(Cont'd on page 9)

Chase-Casgrain, Alex

*"He is complete in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman."*

SHAKESPEARE



Seven very short years ago Alex joined us in Second High. The fact that he successfully weathered the storm of succeeding years speaks well for his ability. Since his arrival, he has carved his name deeply (figuratively speaking) in the fabric of the College. An active member of most College organizations, he has devoted his energy and mighty strength to many and varied tasks, frequently in the rôle of the all-important and useful "man behind the scenes."

When he underwent an operation for appendicitis last year, the College football team lost a very promising player. By the winter he had recuperated sufficiently to indulge in his favourite sport, skiing. As champion skier of the College, Alex excels in this line of athletic endeavour and ranks among the leading skiers of the Province. We must also mention his dramatic powers. In the production of "Journey's End" he played his part extremely well and did not forget a single line. (Note: This may have been owing to the fact that he had none to remember!)

With his numerous capabilities we are certain that his tenacity of purpose and capacity for work, coupled with his other delightful qualities, will carry him far on the road to success, whatever path he may elect to follow.

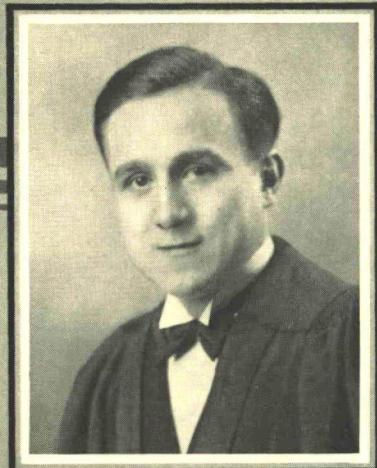
Dubée, Matthew

*"Whatever Sceptic could inquire for
For every why he had a wherefore"*

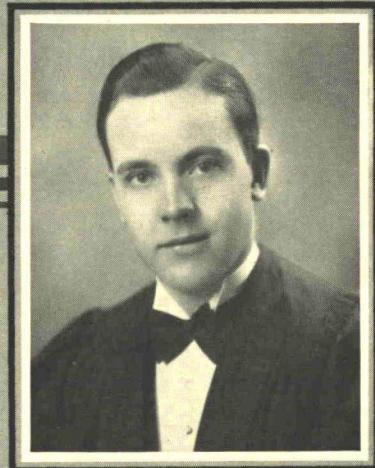
BUTLER.

When the class of '36 first came together they elected "M.D." Class President, and this has gone on automatically each year until now the act has a touch of tradition about it. The "Dubé's" great popularity with the class, and, in fact, with the whole school, is a good index of his character and personality. He is a natural athlete, one who can turn to any sport and be outstandingly successful. Evidence of this is given by the fact that he has, in his career, at times almost single-handed, won football, hockey, and lacrosse games, and there would be no end to the telling of the numerous instances of an almost Merriwellian nature when he, for example, running ninety yards in the closing moments of a football game, brought victory to a beaten Loyola team.



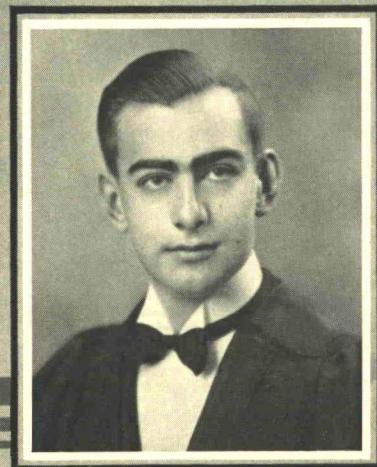


E. BALANGERO

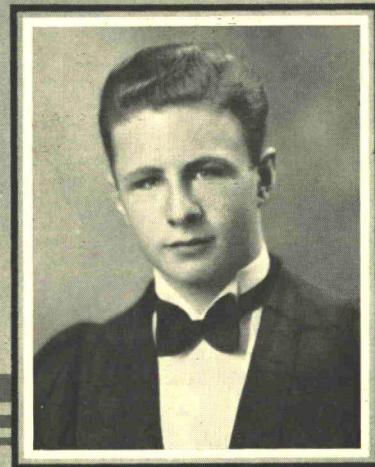


C. BEAUVAIS

1936



R. BUSSIÈRE



A. CASGRAIN

But this is a many-sided man. His list of activities bear eloquent witness to his organizing abilities and his force of will to go through with a thing once started. As an orator you must picture him, not as a skilled rhetorician or a member-of-parliament type, but rather as a Mark Antony, a man whose strength and eloquence force men to act rather than persuade them to stir. Loyola is justly proud of this, her son, and will, we think, wait long to see his like again.

Duranceau, Wilfrid

"Beside, he was a shrewd philosopher."
BUTLEF.



Wilf came to Loyola in Junior year from St. Mary's College. His personality immediately gained for him a host of friends. He is quite interested both in "the field of work and the field of play," for he is a keen sport-fan. Besides taking an active part in sport he is also quite up-to-date in the more serious doings of life, especially in things political.

He is often seen to "hold the floor," discussing political questions with his colleagues, and supporting his

views with very sound arguments. Great things may be expected of Wilf later on in life. He is one of our future lawyers. Always a conscientious worker, he bids fair to make a definite success of his future profession. Upon leaving Loyola, his sole regret is that his stay with us was far too short. He takes with him our very best wishes for all his future undertakings.

BUSSIÈRE, RENÉ (Cont'd from page 7)

culture, thought and science he has made his own. His hobby is art, and of the various forms of expression, he prefers music, his favourites being Beethoven, Bach and Débussy. With a splendid prospect of success before him, he possesses the further advantage of acquaintanceship with that precious thing of which so many fail to realize the existence,—an awareness and appreciation of life.

Eglin, Jack

"By Medicine, Life may be prolonged."

SHAKESPEARE.

The glory of Israel is once more brought to the fore! Loyola has produced another superb blend of brains and brawn! Flanked on either side by formidable foes in the shape of Physics and Philosophy—especially the former—Jack has managed to surmount all obstacles and has come through with flying colours. He secured his niche in the Loyola Hall of Fame by his successful conscientious objections against military activities, in any shape or form,—

(Cont'd on page 11)



Evans, John Benedict

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

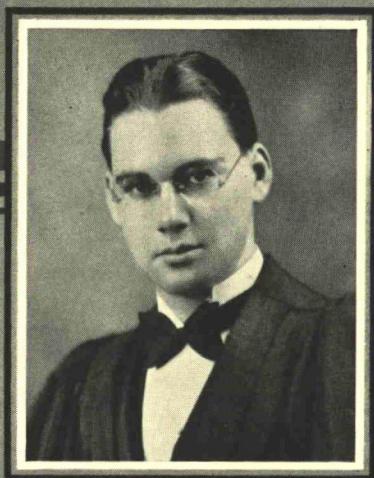
HENRY TAYLOR.

For John has been unknown to us! He came from Regiopolis two years ago, and while in our midst his pet slogans have been "work for the common good" and "discretion in class." Quite recently, John's prowess has come still more to the fore. We were all familiar with the way in which he used to write off successfully any examination in less than forty minutes, yet we had not fully realized the true extent of that phenomenally photographic memory of his. After the first term John disappeared from among us, only to return on the very morning of the first final examination, a month before graduation. This did not worry him very much; setting his powers of memory to work, he had no difficulty in grasping and retaining the matter.





A. DURANCEAU

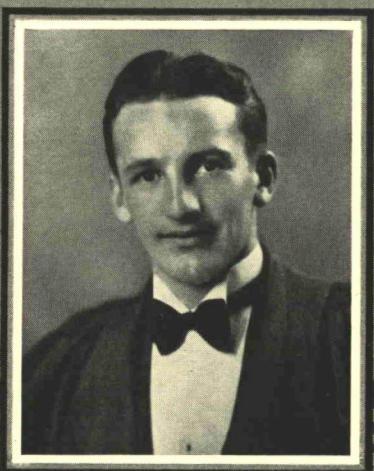


J. EGLIN

1936



J. EVANS



R. GAGNÉ

John's talent and sincerity will stand him in good stead in his coming career, and we are sure that he will, as he has here at Loyola, win many a true friend.

Gagné, Roger

"I like work; it fascinates me. I can sit and look at it for hours."

JEROME K. JEROME.



Alias "Baptiste," alias "Bap," Roger is a living proof that a moustache is not an impediment to becoming a star hockey player. His rare ability in this field is due to his well thought out plays and to his audacity on the ice. A glance at a certain cleft in his left cheek will reveal evidence of the spirit in which he has attacked our various opponents. But that is not why "Bap" came to Loyola from Brébeuf two

years ago. He has since learned how to master the English language, and only his colleagues of the "Flat" know how many manuscripts of physical and philosophical treatises owe their existence to his pen. They do claim, indeed, that these are mostly prose.

His many blended qualities go to make up the fine chap we know "Bap" to be, to whom we wish nothing but success in the vast metropolis and harbour of Sorel, and whom we shall always remember as a great Frenchman.

EGLIN, JACK (Cont'd from page 9)

with particular emphasis on the O.T.C. His ability in scrupulously avoiding this latter has earned for him not only the admiration of the students, but their enquiries as well.

Industrious, far-seeing, and basically realistic, he will go far in his chosen field. He leaves Loyola fortified with our best wishes for his forthcoming prosperity.

Handfield, Paul

"Industry, economy, honesty and kindness form a quartette of virtues that will never be improved upon."

JAMES OLIVER.

One could hardly think of Jean-Paul without remembering him as a quiet, sincere and unselfish philosopher. Such traits might, possibly, cause him to remain amongst us were it not for the keeness of his intellect and the diversity of his mental activities. These reveal infallibly the qualities he seemingly desires to hide from us. However, we have found a new way of discovering him, — should you hear the mighty and continuous voice of Tougas, you have there a good indication of Jean-Paul's presence.

Next year, while studying in Lyons, along with Balaugero, it is to be hoped that he will not forget the many friends he has left at home, and when, after the lapse of five years, he returns as an accredited physician, we feel convinced that he will remedy all our ailments in a manner befitting the versatility of his talent.

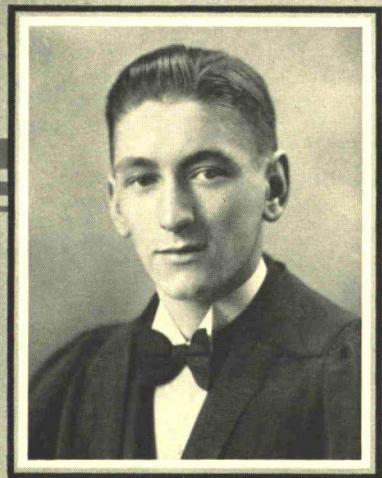
Haynes, Charles

"Exceeding wise, fair-spoken and persuading."

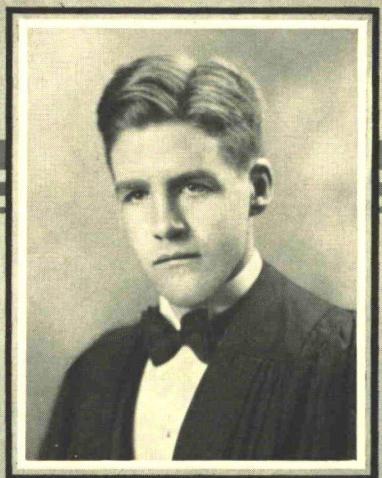
SHAKESPEARE.

If you ever want Charlie to explode a stentorian blast of verbal dynamite in your direction, simply mention Karl Marx or Adolf Hitler. Charlie can talk for hours on the former's theories, claiming that most of the present exponents of Marxism profess warped versions of the original theory. For



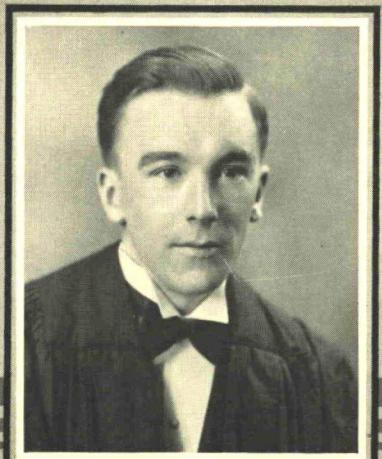


P. HANDFIELD



C. HAYNES

1936



N. HOGAN



G. JORON

some time now, the more serious things of life have been drawing Charlie like a magnet. Economic problems, wars, Russia's Five Year Plan, all these and more constitute his real interests. Nor has he sacrificed College activities for these higher concerns. A sterling footballer, tennis player, baseballer, in fact, we cannot think of anything in which Charles did not play a prominent rôle. And withal, he is a modest young man, going steadily on his way. This way leads to certain success. Any man who possesses the qualities, knowledge and experience that Charlie does will not be satisfied with the mediocre. Nothing but the best will do.

Hinphy, Clarence

"His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles; His heart as far from fraud, as Heaven from earth." SHAKESPEARE.



A more pleasant companion one could not wish to find than Clarry Hinphy, who, towards the close of the twenties, approached the pearly gates of the Road to Education that led through Loyola High School and College. He has, during his sojourn with us, shown his loyalty and good-fellowship on all occasions and is always ready to do anything possible for his chums. He is a serious worker in everything that he undertakes and can always be counted on to do his share in a manly, frank and fearless way.

Besides being one of the most staunch supporters that Loyola has ever had, Clarry is extremely popular with all the students, and there is scarcely one, from Prep. to Senior, that does not know Clarry by name, and everybody has a good word for him.

Without dilating upon his work in the Sodality, the C.O.T.C., or on the *News* staff, it will suffice to say that he has displayed in all these activities his usual cheery seriousness, except, of course, for a few short scuffles with "Jake" Heffernan & Co., when all business in the *News* office had to be suspended for the time being.

As Clarry sets out to realize his ambitions in life, we wish him godspeed and know that he will always be a source of pride to his Alma Mater and his classmates of '36.

Hogan, Nicholas

"He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks, his tongue speaks."

SHAKESPEARE.

It is indeed a pleasure to write a brief outline of Nick, for there is no other member in the class more consistent in his likes, habits, ideals and mannerisms than this, our College pitching-ace. He has been with us for the whole span of High School and Arts Course. He is one of us and always will be. There is nothing artificial about Nick; whatever he says is an ultimatum, for there is sincerity behind his every thought and deed. Nor is there anything pompous about him; in a group he is the last one to speak. Rather, he lends an attentive ear and profits thereby.

(Cont'd on page 15)



Joron, Guy

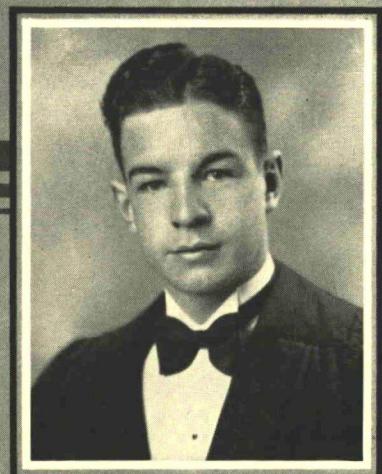
"Bears his blushing honours thick upon him."

SHAKESPEARE.

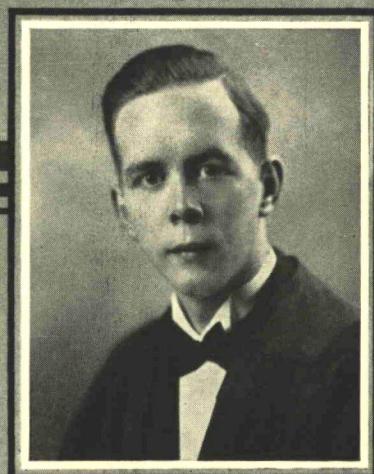
Favoured with a phenomenal memory, a brilliant mathematical mind, and keen business insight, Guy is extremely well-equipped to create for himself in life a place among the very successful. What is most likely to change this probability of Guy's success into certainty is the fact that besides being an unusually gifted scholar, he is also, according to the best tradition,—a gentleman.

Possessed of qualities which make him liked by all, and of tastes which render all pleasant to him, there will always be between Guy and his environ-



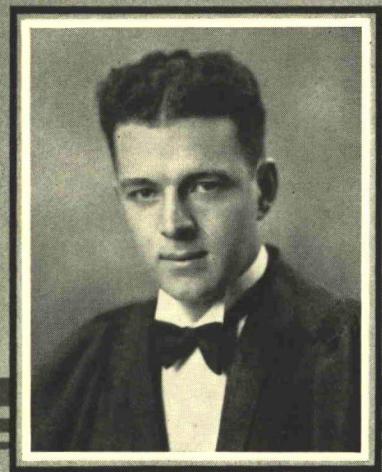


F. KANE



A. KEYES

1936



A. KING



P. LA VALLÉE

ment a vast amount of mutual sympathy. His departure from Loyola will create a definite loss.

Kane, Frank

"A Daniel come to judgement."

SHAKESPEARE.



It can be said of Frank that he is highly individual, a serious worker in everything he undertakes, and a lover of activities. Football, hockey, baseball, tennis and boxing are his major interests in the athletic field. In these he has played a great part in bringing to Loyola new and higher laurels. With regard to studies, Frank is a man who has to be shown. He seldom takes anything for granted, particularly in Physics and Philosophy. We have witnessed many controversies between Frank and our professors, with Frank holding the other side of the question. By this method he has garnered a clear-cut knowledge not only of scholastic affairs, but also of worldly problems. Especially because of his open and sincere manner does he stand forth as a man of principle, respecting actions rather than words, and practical results rather than theory. Because of these qualities which stand for the man, Frank Kane, we regret to see him depart from our halls, for we know him as one of the fellows, as regular as they come.

HOGAN, NICHOLAS (Cont'd from page 13)

We shall miss Nick after graduation, for he has won a unique place in our affections. In years to come we do not predict for him a sweeping victory accompanied by raucous popularity, but we are convinced that by his consistency and diligence, he will slowly gain for himself unfailing trust and admira-

tion. He simply cannot miss, for he is definitely, "the real thing."

Keyes, Andrew

"His manners were gentle, complying and bland."

SHAKESPEARE.

Andy came to us eight years ago and in him Loyola found a true supporter and a mainstay. Never known to miss a game, whether it be football or hockey, he also proved to be the one our rivals hoped would be among those absent. Between the posts was a seventh heaven to him. Never has Loyola produced a more agile goaltender nor a man with such initiative. His achievements

(Cont'd on page 17)



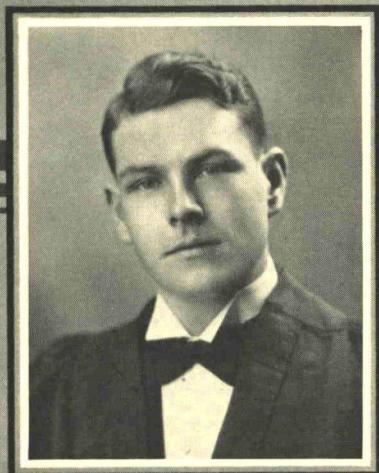
Kierans, Hugh

"Concerning which he would dispute,
compute,
Change hands and still dispute."

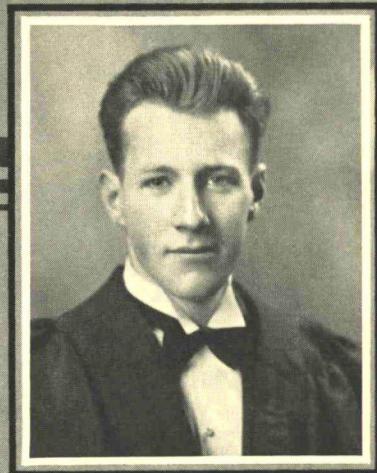
BUTLER.

Much more could be said of Hugh than will be contained in these brief lines. A student of marked ability whose talents range from Orderly Sergeant of the C.O.T.C. to Editor of the *Loyola Review*, and debater of pertinent questions of the day, Hugh has come to merit esteem of the entire student body. A ready wit, an elastic smile, a dangling cowlick of hair, and a great deal of excitement characterize this young man about as well as anything might. If the record he has achieved here at Loyola means anything, the future appears bright for Hugh. Still undecided as to who is to benefit



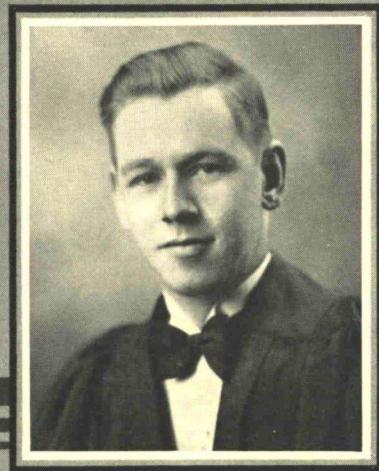


B. MAC DONALD

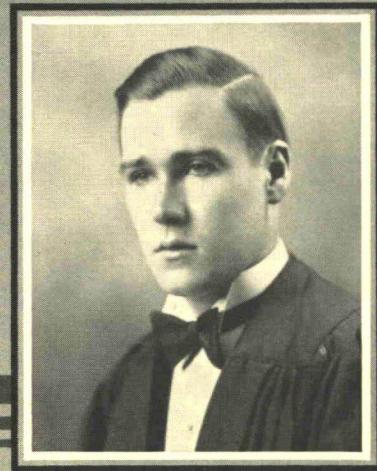


J. MAC DONALD

1936



J. MC DONNELL



J. MC LAUGHLIN

by his presence after graduation, we nevertheless feel sure that the many and varied talents of our hero will assure him a snug niche in the hall of fame in after life. As a platform speaker, Hugh has succeeded in making up for what he lacks in size by a diligent study of Napoleon and J. Caesar, Esq., the results of which have given him a promising start in the field of politics. He leaves us with the best wishes and sincere appreciation of the entire Senior class.

King, Albert

"Placed on his chair of state he seems a god."

BYRON.



Al. King first came to Loyola in '33, a Freshman. During his short stay he has shown himself to be a persevering student who placed the development of character and the attaining of knowledge before the mere attaining of marks. In all his work he has manifested a determination, sincerity and enthusiasm that augurs well for his future. Quick to make friends, he early displayed the school spirit and unselfish loyalty that marks a true Loyola student. After earning his "L" on the gridiron, he suffered an injury that made further actual participation in the sport impossible, but he continued loyalty and support won him the managership of the team, the onerous duties of which office he has carried out ably.

Al also took time to attend to all activities as well as play on, and manage, the lacrosse team. "Kinky" also has the dubious honour of being the "Phlat's" most consistent visitor and a bridge player of "ace" rating. Our one sorrow is that he did not come to Loyola sooner, but this is softened in the pleasure we feel at having made a worthwhile friend. The best, Al!

KEYES, ANDREW (*Cont'd from page 15*)

were not only in athletic fields; rising to the heights of an honour man in Letters, Andy showed that the old adage, "Sports and studies do not mix" is not infallible. Enough

for his accomplishments. We shall attempt to portray the man behind this cloak. We have never known a fellow who was more generous and willing to help a classmate nor have we met one who was as competent in matters of an advertising nature. We will all miss Andy's jovial nature on and off the ice. However, to have known him will compensate us though inadequately, for the loss. As a final word we bid adieu to a man Loyola will find hard to replace, and to one whom the business world will learn to appreciate as we do. Good luck, Andy!

LaVallée, Paul

*"Away with him, away with him!
He speaks Latin."*

SHAKESPEARE.

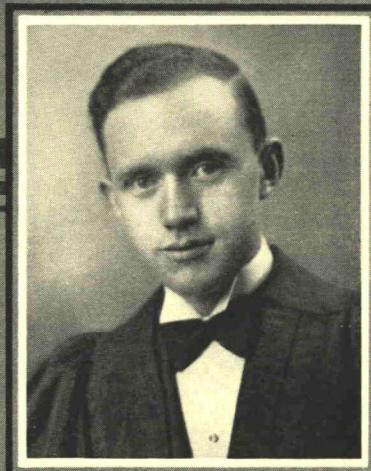
Paul came from Brébeuf three years ago. Good-humoured, cheerful and affable, his engaging smile has made him a favourite with the rest of the class.

He is known to have aspired to heights of diligence in the lab. yet he has felt it keenly that he should be prevented from consulting the morning paper during philosophy hours.

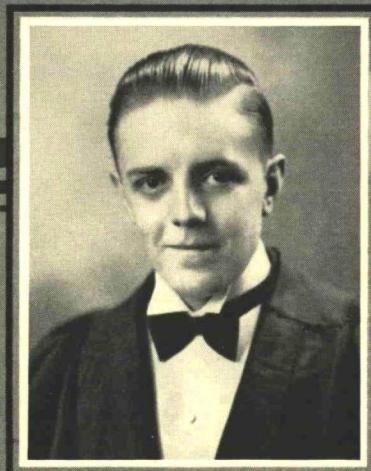
Paul is really efficient in lacrosse and tennis and had given great support to the College team in the former sport, and has defeated many ranking college players on the court. We should not overlook his interesting contribution to the teaching of bridge, while his short stay on the "Flat" has doubtless made him better known to many.

Clever and talented, Paul will certainly attain success, realizing that the key thereto is continuous and diligent work. We wish the best of luck.



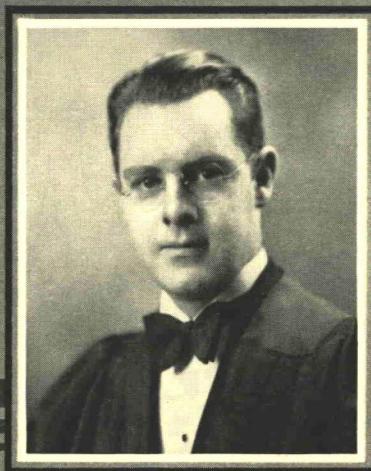


B. MC LELLAN

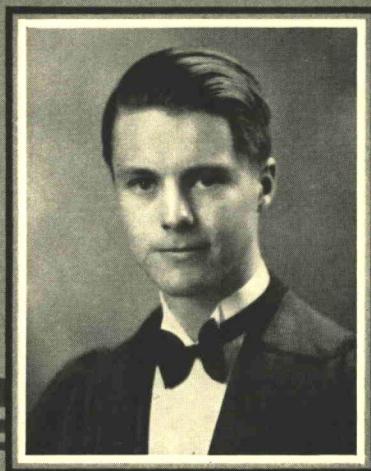


W. NORMAND

1936



J. O'BRIEN



A. PARÉ

MacDonald, Bernara

"Thinkers are scarce as gold."



tion by all of his athletic prowess and enviable character.

To know "Sandy" is to have a friend, for once you have penetrated his outer shell of modesty and reticence you find a man pos-

(Cont'd on page 21)

MacDonald, John

"If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me."

SHAKESPEARE.



Here is a man whose heart is as big as his laugh, and that, moreover, is infectious. We have seen him in a variety of situations and circumstances and his affable nature has always survived. This is an asset for any man and a powerful means to success. John's interests lie in many fields and he possesses the enviable quality of being able to settle down

and conquer difficult tasks—such as giving up smoking for Lent! Ask any one of us what we think of John and the unanimous reply will be that he is one of the best. Should you ask us why, it might be somewhat difficult to return a specific answer. The thing is so self-evident. Those who are to be his future associates will discover the same thing in a very short time. His departure from among us will result in a deprivation of sunlight, for John is a plethora of rays rolled into one. We bid him farewell accompanied by sincere wishes for the best of success.

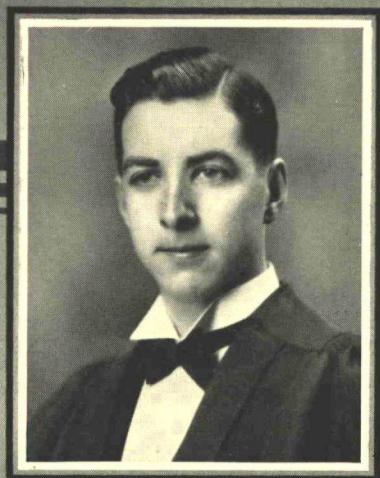
McDonnell, John

"Come one, come all; this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I."

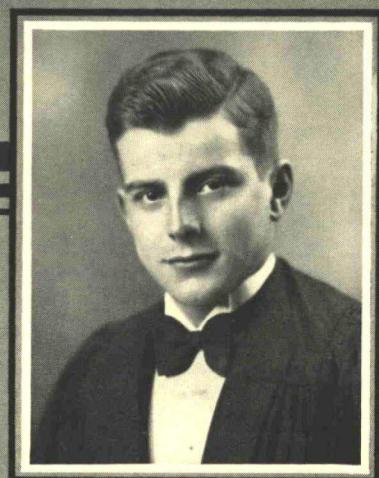
SCOTT.

When "Mic" crossed the portals of Loyola there entered into that institution of learning one who proved to be one of her most sincere and loyal supporters. To know him is to know a man in the true sense of the word. Behind his argumentative exterior there lies a nature which overflows with respect and admiration both for his superiors and classmates. All that has ever been written of great men, you will find, is insufficient to portray the character of this son of Loyola. Let us see what he has done in the realms of sport. Throughout his period at Loyola he has starred in both her major sports. Because of an injury to his knee he was missing for two years from the gridiron; however, the hockey squad did not suffer. "Mic" developed from a fast-breaking and effective defense man into a shifty play-maker, who will prove hard to replace. The outstanding factor in his ability to play the game is his calm and calculating manner. Loyola, in losing "Mic", is giving the world



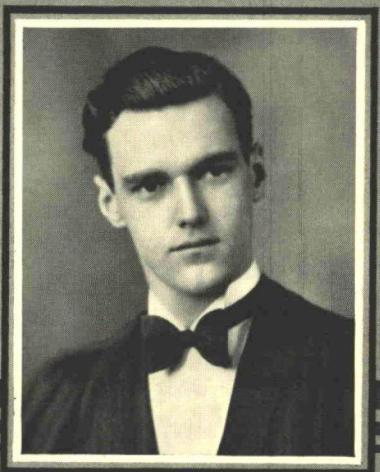


E. PENNY

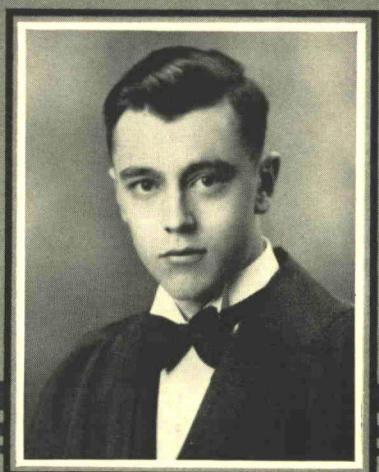


M. PINSONNAULT

1936



J. REGNIER



L. ROLLAND

a scientist who will be of invaluable to the researches of chemistry. To "Mic" . . . the very best in all you undertake—Good luck, Johnny! . . .

McLaughlin, John

"He knows what's what and that's as far as metaphysic wit can go."

SHAKESPEARE.



This is a character replete with facets that scintillate and flash, so equipped with all the devices that nature uses to please that none could help but be moved by him. John McLaughlin is perhaps the best-known Senior of the class. This proves that he possesses every quality calculated to excite friendship. It proves also that he is a man of many accomplishments, from golf to singing in the church choir. He has firmly established himself as the consulting expert of the class, for he is always at hand to do something for a classmate or for the College.

(Cont'd on page 23)

McLellan, Bernard

*"And when the sun his beacon red,
Has kindled on McLellan's head."*

SCOTT (revised.)



It is fortunate that "Bernie" did not have to write this sketch himself—for he is one of those very admirable but, alas, too infrequently met fellows who absolutely refuse to say anything about themselves or rather who persist in deprecating their accomplishments too severely. He would in all probability tell you that he is not a very apt student, that he is not a very clever pupil, and yet he is one of the best scientific students in the college. He calls his profundity dullness. Had you been a classmate of his, you would certainly have heard him comment upon his feeble oratory, yet

he has recently developed into a better-than-average platform speaker. He will declaim upon his inability to effect anything very great, yet no one knows better than we that when something needs to be done accurately, precisely, promptly and efficiently, there is only one man that will fill every requirement—Bernard McLellan. Did he ever speak of his musical ability? Well, he plays the violin excellently. He played football and basketball and hockey and all without ostentation—merely very well and nothing more. We have often been amazed at the equanimity of Bernie in the face of a substantial accomplishment. Doubtless, as soon as he goes into business, we shall continue to be amazed, while he will continue to accept coolly his advancement. Let him not protest! He possesses every requisite for success, especially that great quality of being his own severest critic.

Normand, Wilfrid

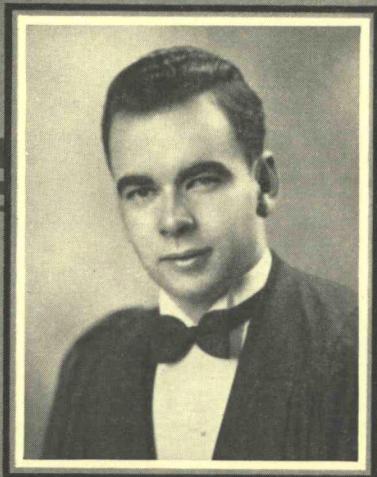
"A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

SHAKESPEARE.

Willie came to us in the autumn of 1931 from Catholic High, and during these four years with the class of '36, he has earned the respect of all with whom he has come into contact. He is quiet and unostentatious, and judging from his neat and methodical notes, we are convinced that he is naturally gifted with a clear mind and sound judgment. Willie is one of those tranquil, imperturbable spirits that seem destined to make life smoother for more turbulent minds; his comings and goings are not marked by any disturbances. But Willie is far from being merely passive, he is thoughtful and reserved, and this has stood, and will stand him in good stead in whatever entreprise he takes up.

In class, we see one side of Willie's character, but outside to get to know him more closely is an experience granted only to a few, there he is shown to be a Master of the Pun



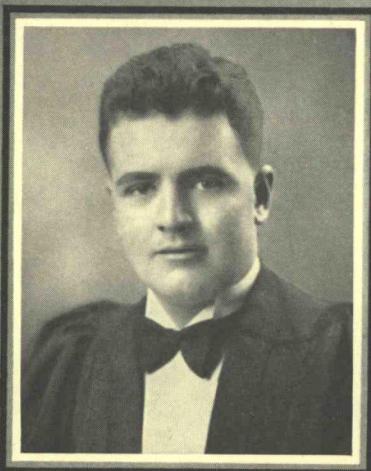


R. ROUTH

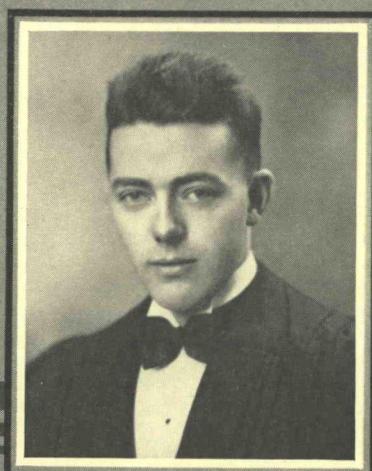


M. ST. MARTIN

1936



P. SNELL



W. STEWART

and we have even heard rumours that..! Another thing we must not fail to mention is Willie's prowess in the wrestling field. He is seen quite frequently in bouts with outstanding wrestlers of the city and even in this enterprise he conducts himself with his usual thoroughness. It is quite evident that this young man will do honour to Loyola in whatever line he undertakes. There are fresh laurels waiting to be won, and, mark our words, Willie will do the winning.

O'Brien, Joseph

*"The glory of the sunset's flare
Finds fitting rival in his hair."*



News." For the past year Joe has occupied the Editor's chair, turning out the College weekly in spite of the inevitable difficulties and setbacks...

Joe's more colourful side springs into action as he puts his platoon through their paces every Thursday. As a Lieutenant in the O.T.C. his qualities as a leader soon found recognition with the result that his squad was awarded the McCrory Shield for the best platoon in the battalion. Into whatever walk of life he directs his activities, we are sure that Joe's studious application and painstaking accuracy will place him high among his fellows.

Paré, Anthony

"Hail to the, blithe spirit!"

SHELLEY.

Tony has given us a very accurate idea of what may result from a combination of aptitude and perseverance. Always well up in his studies, he has found time in which to show us how to debate, box, ski, and play golf. In the two years during which we have come to know him so well, "Maxie" filled the role of champion to perfection. Apart from not having lost a single debate in which he took part, Tony was victorious in the ring, on skis and on the golf course. His greatest conquest, however, was that of his fellow-students by his constant good humour, adaptability and by the admiration he evoked through his solid determination to complete anything he undertook. Of Tony we do not say that he gives promise of success, but that he is a success.



McLAUGHLIN, JOHN (Cont'd from page 21)

John's activities in the College could be stressed endlessly. He has identified himself with the *Review* and the *News* since First High. The splendid pictures in this book were made possible only by his persevering work. But while John would sing and dance enthusiastically, he has the happy trick of "getting down" to studies in an instant. As a result, he has never encountered anything in the nature of academic difficulties. No one realizes better than John the great contrast between the comparative ease of college life and the difficult course of a business career; yet we are confident that there is no one in the class better fitted for business by reason of personality, temperament and mental equipment than John McLaughlin, of the Class of '36.

Penny, Edward

"Thy promises are like Adonis' gardens,
That one day bloomed and fruitful were
the next."

SHAKESPEARE.



fill a volume; he has that many good qualities. Genial, well-mannered, sport-loving, forever ready to lend a helping hand, by these and a multitude of other priceless inborn possessions, he has stamped a deep impression in every one of us. As a student, he is a model to the younger generation climbing the educational ladder. His work has always been as neat as his appearance: and that is beyond criticism. Wherever he goes after leaving us, whatever he does we know that he will be a model and source of friendship to his associates, for the name "Eddie Penny" spells "the best" in any language.

MacDONALD, BERNARD (Cont'd from page 19)

sessing qualities of gold. Whatever he says is straight from the shoulder. No one can ask more from any person. It is needless for us to say that we are sorry to see him go. He knows that. After being with us from the beginning of High School to the final stage of the Arts course, it is like losing a brother. However, there are new fields to be conquered, and he must set out. Remembering him will be a habit with us—of this he may rest assured.

Pinsonnault, Marcel

"His voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low."

SHAKESPEARE.

In the year of our Lord 1934, there came to Loyola, to the Junior Class, a short, stout young man, with a somewhat different English accent. This fortunate person was Marcel Pinsonnault, Jr., familiarly called "Pinch." Although he has been at Loyola only two years, his cheerful character and his unaffected manners have won him many friends. During his Science course, Marcel was, in some respects, a unique student. He displayed certain leanings towards Chemistry and Physics, while his attend-

(Cont'd on page 25)

Regnier, Joseph

"Still waters run deep."

To begin with, we feel that it is unnecessary to give any introduction to Joe Regnier, for:

*Breathes there a man
with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
"This is good, this
"Passing It On,"
By Joseph Regnier,
the Column Man'*

We hope that we shall be forgiven this plagiarism and doggerel but it seems the best way in which to start a write-up on Joe. Truly the *News* has never been so popular as it has been this last year. Everybody, on receiving the latest issue, turns immediately to Joe's



column, with its subtle quips and left-handed compliments, and invariably reads it from the beginning right down to the "Finale," which always causes a chuckle even in Pete Snell, Joe's main rival for the literary honours of the Class.

Joe has set a niche for himself, which it will be difficult, if not well nigh impossible, to fill. His cheery disposition and his willingness to accept whatever duties and activities that are thrust upon him, as well as his literary ability, are the by-word around the College.

Speaking of his prowess in the literary field, Joe has a style all of his own, lucid, forceful, sarcastic at times, when necessary, but generally kindly-disposed towards the world in general. We can expect to see Joe make a name for himself in the world of letters if he enters that pursuit, but at any rate, when a man has ability, energy and a sense of humour, in addition to a very pleasing personality, as has Joe, we may feel assured of his success in whatever may constitute his calling.

Rolland, Lucien

"Verily, he is a true scholar, a soldier, and a gentleman."

JONSON.

Lucien ambled into Loyola two years ago from Mont Rolland and quite easily adapted himself to his new surroundings. In Lucien's personality is revealed all the beauty inspired by the oft-sung Laurentians. Though somewhat given to poetical ecstasies, his diligence and thoroughness are evidenced by the fact that he is eminently successful, and has won for himself a very special place in the regard of his colleagues.

His moments of leisure are devoted to tennis and golf. Tennis would seem to be his favourite sport, for he excels therein, having captured the College champion-



ship by a display of spirit and of form equal to that of Tilden. These sports, however, for so serious a personality, are but breaks in the ordinary routine of study. It is in his steadiness and industry that his chief success is apparent, while the modest, engaging ways and quiet wit that are his are unfailing means of winning for him a host of sincere friendships.

Routh, Randolph

"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!"
SHAKESPEARE.

Randy is numbered among the "old timers" who have run the whole eight laps at Loyola.

Randy ever wears a pleasant smile, ready to spread into a grin at the slightest provocation. In subtle argumentation and telling criticism few can parry his sharp thrusts. Randy's paramount outside activity is the C. O. T. C. Throughout his eight years at Loyola he has patiently climbed the ladder of military promotion from "best dressed man" in the High School cadet corps to his latest appointment as Captain, commanding "B" Company. Smart in dress to the most minute detail, is the best way to describe the "Cap" as he steps onto the parade-ground, or goes social in his mess-kit. Randy leaves the College taking with him a very distinctive and pleasant personality such as we shall find hard to replace.



PINSONNAULT, MARCEL (Cont'd from page 24)

ance at lectures was such that by the end of the year he had to take several "cuts" in order to avoid being a cause of scandal to his confrères.

In the athletic domain he was a true follower of Loyola traditions. A member of the

Basketball team in 1934-35, he always gave of his best. In tennis he was also very successful, as he reached the semi-finals of the College tournament in 1935. His most important athletic achievement was his victory in the first golf tournament. As a reward of his skill, he received the beautiful N. A. Timmins Trophy.

Marcel will probably enter Law next September and we are sure that his powerful voice and his intellectual acumen will assure his success in his chosen career.

St-Martin, Maurice

"Let us have peace!"



In his two years at Loyola Maurice had led a rather quiet life. In fact, if it were not for certain memorable discussions on political questions, we should have thought him to be as gentle as a lamb. But in such cases Maurice's mettle, incisive and vivacious, dominated the scene of battle. We find in him the professional man of to-morrow who will hold his position to the last. Maurice has always a good word for everyone and a joke for everybody who cares to listen to him. Never daunted by any difficulty, he is endowed with a rare spirit of initiative. We feel sure

that he will make his way through life, carrying high the colours of Loyola right up to the wilds of Abitibi.

Maurice proposes to study Medicine next year, and when he gets his M.D. he will practice his profession in Noranda, where he now resides. We wish Maurice the best of success in his studies and his career.

Snell, Peter

"His was the lofty port, the distant mien."

SHAKESPEARE.

There are individuals who may be summed up in a word, but Peter is definitely not one of these. He holds a unique position among the members of Senior class in that he is



perhaps the greatest mystery of them all. Peter, to a casual acquaintance, would appear as a confusing array of conflicting views, of strange and eccentric opinions. And yet, one who knows him better, knows him as a deep student of modern life, of modern literature, of modern expressions and foibles.

It is a hobby of Peter's to lay bare human eccentricities and to laugh heartily at them, for a laugh is the best defence, Peter will always say. He wrote an excellent playlet,

(Cont'd on page 30)

Stanford, Ronald

"I am not in the roll of common men."

SHAKESPEARE.

Every so often one meets a man with a particular quality or virtue that makes him stand out from all the rest. He is a man set apart, reserved, it seems, for other than ordinary things. Such a man is Ronnie.

His special quality lies in his temperament. There is no one, for instance, who has ever seen Ronnie out of sorts, impatient or angry; no one who has ever heard him utter a really cross, hurtful word. He has the same genuine smile for everyone, the same sincere interest in the troubles his friends and acquaintances instinc-



tively bring to him, the same good-natured, even-tempered attitude for all things that happen to him whether good or bad. He is never bored by people, or certainly never shows it; he has never intentionally hurt anybody, or, having of necessity caused some injury to over-tender sensibilities he has gone far out of his way to make unnecessary reparation. It is remarkable to find such qualities, generally the property of the aged who have come by them only through experience and suffering, in a mere youth. It would almost seem as if Ronnie had begun as a child to fit himself to Newman's famous definition, and that a natural aptitude plus great patience and effort had brought forth a result that approaches very close to that sum total: the Gentleman.

Stewart, William Arthur

*"You know I say just what I think,
No more, no less."*

LONGFELLOW.



It is too daring a task for us to attempt to chronicle the "doings" of this invaluable cog in the great machine that is Loyola. We have no hope of ever approximating the complete record of this man, and our only intention here is to introduce you to the author, not the works, to the inventor, not the inventions.

William Arthur Stewart entered Loyola in 1928 and immediately began accumulating a host of nicknames whose number was rivalled only by the number of executive offices which he held. "Bill" was the ideal type of

executive. He is completely and unalterably reliable "he got things done, because he did them himself." He was reflective and unhurried in decisions—never impetuous. Tactful in the least contact, firm in the greatest, he combined forcefulness with courtesy to an extent that will test coming generations who wish to emulate. An executive naturally, he applied his abilities without stint to *News*, *Review*, two or three

Debating Societies; he handled the voluminous correspondence of the I.U.D.L. as secretary; he was an officer of Sodality, L.C.A.A., Dramatic Society, and so forth practically *ad infinitum*.

But his devotion to duty was eclipsed by his great personal achievements. Three are particularly noteworthy—his outstanding ability in studies, his brilliant performances in debating, his achievement of captaincy in the C.O.T.C. His debating prowess placed him for three years in the Montreal Debating League and he was the leader of the Inter - University Debating League Champions.

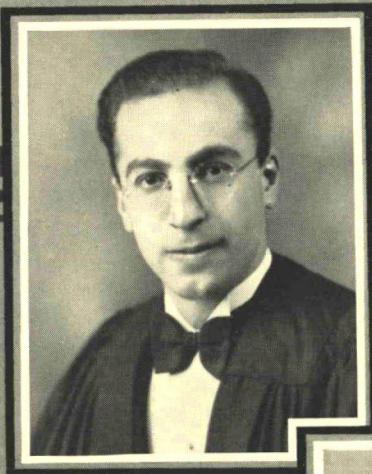
And so an invaluable cog falls from the machine to turn to other work, in Law perhaps. We are of the belief that in the case of our machine this cog will soon be found to have been well-nigh indispensable.

Swartz, John

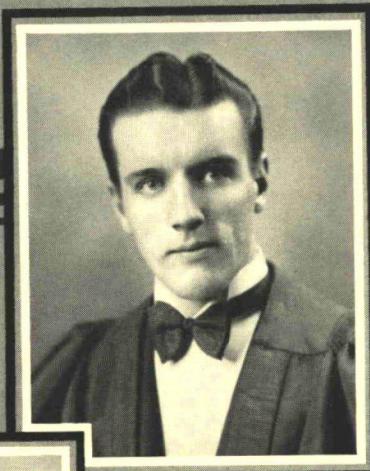
"He was ever precise."



Always of a quiet and studious nature, John Frederick is a great favourite with everyone. Disappointments and reverses are met with the same smile and cheerfulness. One is tempted to think his philosophy of life may be summed up in the phrase, "Meet it with a smile." "Someone" over in the C.O.T.C. department would probably say "with a grin!" John's (Marchy's) activities have been along literary and

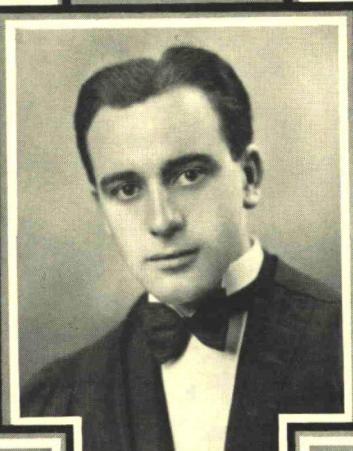


J. SWARTZ



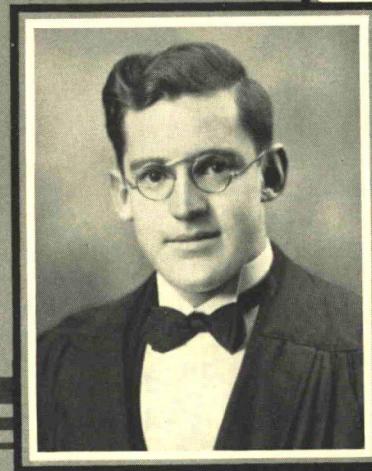
A. THOMAS

19

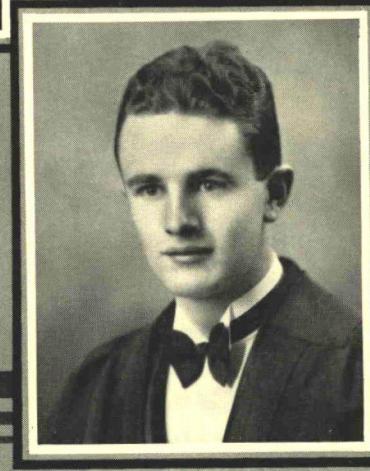


D. TOBIN

36



J. TOUGAS



D. WALSH

scholastic lines, and have been rewarded with a full measure of success. As one of his extra-mural activities, he has developed a passion for bridge, and he is to be regularly found collecting newspaper clippings regarding that subject. If hard work and talent is any criterion of future success, "Marchy" is indeed to be envied. We wish him luck in all his undertakings.

Thomas, Arthur Scott

"Each mind has its own method."

EMERSON.



It is a pleasure to write of amiable friends who are smiling before they are completely awake in the morning, who fall asleep with a smile playing about their lips, and who present each moment of every day with the glorious little gift of an unaffected smile. Some great ones have perhaps gained greater academic distinction than "Art," some other superior souls have achieved more on the debating platform, some (but very few), have even played better hockey—but these accomplishments have not brought one-tenth the satisfaction or the cheerfulness to other students than the irrepressible quality of Art's smile has brought. A disposition that always encourages and sympathizes, a disposition that is baffling in its optimism, a disposition that refuses to be depressed

even when confronted by serious problems and dangers—this disposition is what will be best remembered of Arthur Scott Thomas, because it was his and his alone.

But it must not be imagined that other achievements, while secondary to the previous consideration, were not outstanding. Few faster or more skilful centre players ever held down this position on Loyola ice. His skating alone was almost artistic. He has played Intermediate Intercollegiate football for Loyola and played it effectively. But what stands far above technical excellence or superior skill, stood out in Art—he was the cleanest of players because he was the most unruffled in excitement, the most generous in skirmishes. We know not what success lies around the corner he is approaching, but if it be an occupation where a smile is an asset and a cheerful disposition a requisite—then we have no qualms. His talents make him capable of any choice of his, his smile assures his success.

Tobin, Donald

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

SHAKESPEARE

Leading an unusually large exodus from Catholic High School four years ago, Don brought to Loyola for further development those talents which had made him an outstanding debater, school journalist and Student Council executive in high school days. But the graduates will not remember Don only for his debating which reached a culmination point this year when he was a member of the Inter-University Debating League Champions. He will be rather remembered for the fierce, strong, character of his attachment to the College. No more just tribute can be paid this man than to say that his ideals were noble and completely genuine. A facile, fighting pen and a powerful, convincing tongue will protect forever the ideals of this deeply emotional character and will



bring him into prominence in whatever occupation he may choose to follow—and none is beyond his abilities or perhaps his aspirations.

But there is a lighter side to the character of this man that if it is overlooked will destroy the truth of the sketch. A great fun-maker, an accomplished mimic, he took part in dramatic productions at the College that have delighted everyone. But his private exhibitions for the benefit of a handful of friends, his incomparable talent for nonsense, endeared him to his class. And so an unusual character flits across the stage that is Loyola and is gone. Whither? Even Don cannot answer this question. Whatever the answer will be, we are sure that fate, or chance, or impulse, will play a considerable part in its determination.

Tougas, Joseph A.

*"I am sure care's an enemy to life.
Brevity is the soul of wit."*



Those whose have been so fortunate as to make the acquaintance of this pleasant and good-humoured youth from Verdun have had the satisfaction of being definitely cheered up by a real friend many and many a time. Joe "Stooge," as he is known throughout the College, is a hard worker and an active student.

The two short years he has passed among us gave us an opportunity of perceiving his versatility and his astounding readiness to solve our difficulties before a test or an examination. Joe enjoys engaging in heated and lengthy discussions concerning anything, from sports to philosophy and physics.

His presence is easily detected in all parts of the College, especially in the laboratories, where his resonant voice never ceases giving explanations to everyone, so interested is he in clearing up the knotty problems of ambitious scientists.

Though not particularly prominent in athletics, his favourite sports are neverthe-

less hockey and baseball. He has an intense liking for these games, whether in College or outside.

We are sorry to see him leave us but it is consoling to reflect that with all those good qualities of sincerity, sympathy, and industry, he will embark on an successful and fruitful career.

SNEILL, PETER (Cont'd from page 26)

"Journey's End," and collaborated in another for the Philosophers' concerts, and both revealed a gift of fine satire. But this man's interests reach far beyond the stage, though his hopes will never leave it—they reach to tennis, to hockey, and to target-shooting. Peter has been of much assistance to both the *News* and the *Review* in past years, and he leaves Loyola with many pleasant recollections, his own aspirations, and our best wishes.

Walsh, David Kearney

"An abridgement of all that was pleasant in man."



With Kearney's departure the College loses a true Loyola supporter. His theory of college spirit has always been a practical one. Kearney managed to figure in almost every activity. When not in the thick of the

fray, he could be found on the side-lines, cheering lustily. He has always been ready to back a worthy cause to the uttermost. But Kearney's talents are not limited to any one field.

On the debating platform he is a clear, persuasive speaker. As for his mastery of the French language, it is nothing short of amazing. It cannot be said of many English-speaking Canadians that their French is as

good as their English. Following his natural bent for bilingualism, Kearney was active in the Dominion and Provincial elections this year, when, it is rumoured in the smoker, he was quite a person of authority.

With such an asset in a country like Canada, Kearney's future is indeed promising. Though Loyola may be losing an ardent supporter, she is gaining, in the near future, a rising young politician to do her honour.

The Degree of **Bachelor of Arts**

has been conferred on

PATRICK JOHN AMBROSE
CHARLES EDEN BEAUVAIS (*cum laude*)
RENÉ BUSSIÈRE (*magna cum laude*)
ALEXANDER CASGRAIN
MATTHEW DUBÉE
WILFRID ALBERT DURANCEAU
JACK EGLIN (*cum laude*)
ROGER GAGN
JEAN-PAUL HANDFIELD
CHARLES MICHAEL HAYNES
CLARENCE PATRICK HINPHY
GUY ERNEST JORON (*cum laude*)
FRANCIS BENEDICT KANE
ANDREW PATRICK KEYES
HUGH KIERANS (*magna cum laude*)
JAMES ALBERT KING
BERNARD CHARLES MACDONALD
JOHN ANTHONY MACDONALD
JOHN GRIFFIN McLAUGHLIN
BERNARD McLELLAN
JOHN JOSEPH O'BRIEN (*cum laude*)
ALFRED ANTHONY PARÉ
EDWARD PENNY
MARCEL LUCIEN PINSONNAULT
JOSEPH LOUIS REGNIER
GILBERT LUCIEN ROLLAND
MAURICE SAINT-MARTIN
PETER SNELL
WILLIAM ARTHUR STEWART (*cum laude*)
JOHN FREDERICK SWARTZ (*cum laude*)
ARTHUR SCOTT THOMAS
JOSEPH DONALD TOBIN (*cum laude*)

LOYOLA COLLEGE

MONTRÉAL

Fortieth Annual Commencement Exercises, June 5th, 1936

Rector's Report

IT is indeed a pleasure and a privilege for me to welcome to-night in the name of Loyola its faithful alumni and its loyal friends to this, its fortieth annual Convocation.

Appearing at Convocation for the first time as Rector of Loyola College, I feel that I am responding to your unspoken wishes in calling before our grateful memory the name of my predecessor. The fact that at two different periods in the history of Loyola, he was called upon to direct its destinies, and that the total length of his rectorship is greater than that of any other, speaks volumes for his administrative ability and for the confidence that has always been placed in him.

The past scholastic year has witnessed the death of that great and good sovereign, His Majesty King George V, and the accession of his son, King Edward VIII. Tonight, we would pledge our loyalty to his royal person, the center and unifying influence in our British Commonwealth of Nations.

A rapid survey of the past year provides nothing of a sensational nature, and, perhaps, it is just as well. Loyola has endeavoured during this year to live up to the traditions and ideals which it has fostered during the past four decades of its existence. The work of the students has in general been satisfactory. I do not mean that we should rest content with what they have done, for youth is ever capable of greater, still greater, efforts. Yet there is much comfort to us in the interest, industry, and earnest endeavour of which we are the daily witnesses, and while we appeal ever more insistently for a

yet greater co-operation on the part of parents, particularly of non-resident students, we gladly attest our appreciation of the understanding assistance many of them do afford us in our work for their sons. I should also add that one of the most consoling features of the year's activities has been the loyal and appreciative spirit of the students themselves. I can only say that we are proud of them and that we trust that their loyalty will continue to be what it has been this year.

A vast amount of the credit for what has been accomplished and in particular for raising still higher the standard of our studies is due to Fr. Nelligan, our Dean of Studies, and to all his devoted co-workers of the Staff, lay and clerical. Of their untiring zeal and splendid self-sacrifice no words of mine can express an adequate appreciation.

Among our younger alumni who are yet students at McGill and at various other universities, we are happy to report the most gratifying results of their labors and studies. In particular, we might mention John Hart, who has passed first in his year, the second year of Engineering at McGill, and of Paul-Emile Grothé, who came second in his, the first year of Engineering.

Of the older Alumni, we may be pardoned if we single out one former student who has this year attained to national prominence. Mr. Charles G. Power is now a member of the Federal Cabinet and Minister of Pensions and National Health.

This year, too, Loyola numbers seven more alumni among the newly-ordained

priests of this Pentecostal season. Two of these are for the Archdiocese of Montreal, the Reverend Norman Griffin and the Reverend George Thoms. Another, the Reverend Edmund Way, was ordained in Toronto, for the Archdiocese of Kingston, while in Washington, D.C., the Reverend Louis Clarke, O.C.D., will also be raised to the holy priesthood. To these are added three members of the Society of Jesus: Francis Dowling Burns, Bernard Lonergan and John H. Mitchell.

Turning once more to the College itself we find that the Sodality of Our Lady has been unusually flourishing and active this year. The most important feature has been the arranging of the meetings for non-resident students at a time when they have been able to combine with the ordinary programme of such meetings the hearing of Mass and the reception of Holy Communion. Many who attended did so at the cost of considerable discomfort and gave proof that theirs was not a mere formal or conventional piety. It is our dearest hope that we may in the near future establish a special section for former Sodalists among our Alumni who would be glad of this opportunity to honour our Heavenly Mother and to remain in closer spiritual relationship with their Alma Mater.

Outstanding in our extra-curricular activities has been the success of our various debating teams. Once more Loyola has won the Dominion Championship in the Inter-University Debating League. This is the fourth time in sixteen years that the cup has come home to us. In twelve of those sixteen years, Loyola reached the final debate. The names of the winning debaters are: William Stewart, Hugh Kierans, Donald Tobin and Paul Brennan. In the Senior Division of the Montreal Debating League, our boys won all but the final debate, while in the Junior Division of the same League, the High School won the championship for the second time in four years.

Our Continent of the C.O.T.C. was reviewed this year and received high praise from the distinguished inspecting officer, Brig.-General Alexander. This year marks a further step in the development of this valued asset in the training of our students.

The Loyola Contingent now ranks as a battalion and only recently the Federal Government has sanctioned the appointment of a considerable number of senior officers to the unit. This is a far cry from the little group who were the first members of the C.O.T.C. some eighteen years ago, and our gratitude and appreciation go out to those who guided the destinies of the unit in its earlier years and in particular to its present C. O., Lt.-Col. O'Brien and to Capt. Long, Capt. Casgrain and to Serjt.-Major Cavan.

Our library has undergone a sorely-needed development by the establishing of a reference library for the College students. Here the boys may pursue their reading and search in the various branches along lines suggested by their professors. It is as yet but a small beginning. Still the important fact remains that it is a beginning. Even now, thanks to the untiring efforts of our librarian, Fr. Noll, and to the generosity of several very kind benefactors, including some of the boys themselves, a goodly number of volumes have been added to those which were already at the disposal of the student body.

After repeated requests on the part of parents, we have reestablished our former preparatory course. This year corresponds to the sixth grade of the local primary schools and is intended to prepare boys for the High School courses, with a particularly special insistence upon those highly important though sometimes neglected subjects, English Grammar, Spelling and Arithmetic. In former years our preparatory boys were outstanding throughout the whole course by their success in both scholastic and athletic activities, and we feel certain that the present generation will live up to the tradition of their predecessors.

We are very glad indeed to announce the addition of two more scholarships to our rather meagre list. The St. Ignatius Parish Men's Association has collected funds for a scholarship in the High School and is completing another for the College course. These are open to boys of the parish every four years. May I take this opportunity of thanking both the St. Ignatius Parish Men's Association for their zealous activity and the parish in general for its wholehearted re-

sponse to the appeal for funds for these scholarships.

To other benefactors of the past year, and especially to the Xavier Apostolate, go our grateful thanks for their splendid work in securing funds for the education of young men for the priesthood both here at Loyola and in the local seminary of theology.

This word of gratitude on our part can but feebly express how much the generous assistance of our friends has meant to us. While it is true that the worst of the depression seems now to be passed and while there has been a decided increase in the number of students—more than 60% among the boarders—yet the financial worries of the present year's expenditure,—the accumulated liabilities of the long, lean years that have passed, form an almost disheartening burden that hampers our efforts to give to Loyola every scholastic advantage and improvement which her status requires.

So it happens that even the smallest contribution has been doubly welcome in this time of stress. And we take this opportunity of reminding our friends of our needs. We have beautiful grounds and magnificent buildings. We have much in laboratory equipment, facilities of various kinds that all help to make Loyola a school of which her friends can be proud. And the men who have had the courage and foresight to procure for us all this deserve our lasting gratitude.

Nevertheless all this has not been paid for. We are obliged to carry the burden of tremendous financial liabilities and still give to our boys what they have a right to expect,

an education, second to none in this country or ours.

Apart from direct contribution, and from scholarships, there still is another way in which our friends may help us. It is by making known the advantages of an education at a school such as Loyola, by procuring for Loyola an ever-increasing number of students, but of students of the type that have made her in the past what a disinterested observer a few years ago called a mother and a maker of men.

One word more, a brief remembrance of some who are dear to us and who are no longer with us. Father Louis Cotter died a few short weeks ago. He was one of the little group who forty years ago helped to found the first Loyola of Bleury and St. Catherine Streets, and the old place on Drummond Street. To his name may we add a few more dear benefactors whose name is held by us in grateful remembrance, Mr. N. A. Timmins, Mrs. E. A. Collins and Mrs. Nellie McMenamy Wright.

And now a word to those whom I seem to have almost forgotten, our graduates. Our sincerest good wishes and prayers accompany them as they go forth to fresh fields of endeavour. May they be ever faithful to the high ideals with which we have sought to inspire them, and stand forth before the world as Christian gentlemen of whom their Alma Mater may be ever proud.

HUGH C. McCARTHY, S.J.

Rector.





LOYOLA ALUMNI ORDAINED THIS SUMMER

List of Medals and Prizes

Awarded at the Fortieth Annual
Commencement Exercises

Medals

Silver Medal presented by His Excellency Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada, for highest aggregate in Letters and Sciences in the four years of the Arts course: Hugh Kierans. Bronze Medal, presented by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec as second prize for aggregate marks in the complete Arts course: René Bussière. Silver Medal presented by His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of the Province of Quebec for highest class standing in junior year: Eugene Hankey. The Rector's Gold Medal to the winner in the public elocution contest held on April 19th: Paul Brennan.

The Loyola Medal: to the Senior who, in the judgment of students and staff, has most of the qualities desired in the representative Loyola boy: Matthew Dubée.

Gold Medal for highest standing in philosophy in Junior and Senior years: Hugh Kierans. Honorable mention: René Bussière.

Gold medal, for English in the college course: Samuel Hutchinson. Honorable Mention: Gerald Johnson, George Joly, Francis Pytlak, Gerald Sheridan, Joseph Porteous, Albert Royer, Ernest Tyler. The Amyot Scholarship (One Year's Tuition at Loyola College), to the Junior obtaining the Highest Aggregate Marks in the first three years of College: John Gahan.

Prize, for apologetics in Senior year: René Bussière. Honorable mention: Hugh Kierans, William Stewart, Anthony Paré. Prize, for scholarly work in economics and sociology: Peter Snell. Honorable mention: Hugh Kierans.

Prize, for scholarly work in physics: René Bussière. Honorable mention: Guy Joron, John Swartz, Hugh Kierans, Joseph O'Brien, Lucien Rolland, Bernard McLellan.

Junior

Prize for apologetics: Paul Brennan. Honorable mention: Eugene Hankey, Gerard Lippert. Prize for astronomy and geology: Eugene Hankey. Honorable mention: Gerard Lippert, Paul Brennan. Prize for junior philosophy: Paul Brennan. Honorable mention: Eugene Hankey.

Prize for chemistry: James Yeatman. Honorable mention: Eugene Hankey, Thomas McNamara, John Gahan. Prize for biology: Paul Brennan. Honorable mention: Eugene Hankey, Gerard Lippert, James Yeatman, John Gahan. Prize for economics and law: Paul Brennan.

Sophomore

Silver Medal for highest class standing: Gerald Johnson. Honorable mention: George Joly, Albert Royer, Joseph Porteous.

Prize for apologetics: Samuel Hutchinson. Honorable mention: Gerald Johnson, George Joly.

Prize for Latin: Gerald Johnson. Honorable mention: Samuel Hutchinson, George Joly, Joseph Porteous.

Prize for Greek: Gerald Johnson. Honorable mention: George Joly, Samuel Hutchinson.

Prize for Canadian history: George Joly. Honorable mention: Albert Royer, Samuel Hutchinson, Joseph Porteous, Gerald Johnson, Gerald Sheridan.

Prize for chemistry and mechanics: Gerald Johnson. Honorable mention: George Joly, Albert Royer, Samuel Hutchinson, Joseph Porteous.

Prize for French: Albert Royer. Honorable mention: Gerald Johnson, George Joly, Samuel Hutchinson.

Freshman

Silver Medal: for highest class standing: Brock Clarke. Honorable mention: Francis Burns. Prize for apologetics: Jacques Baudouin. Honorable mention: James McQuillan, Brock Clarke, Francis Burns.

Prize for Latin: Francis Burns. Honorable mention: Brock Clarke, Jacques Baudouin. Prize for Greek: Brock Clarke. Honorable mention: Jacques Baudouin, Francis Burns.

Prize for English: Donald Morin. Honorable mention: Brock Clarke, Francis Burns. Prize for mathematics: Brock Clarke. Prize for British history: Brock Clarke. Honorable mention: Francis Burns. Prize for French: Jacques Baudouin. Honorable mention: Francis Burns.

Special prize for having been mentioned seven times in the honors lists without receiving any first prize: Joseph Porteous.

Honors List

First Semester:

First Honors (90 per cent. average in all subjects): Junior: Eugene Hankey, in both general and special sciences. Sophomore, department of letters: Samuel Hutchinson, Gerald Johnson, George Joly. Freshman, department of sciences: Brock Clarke.

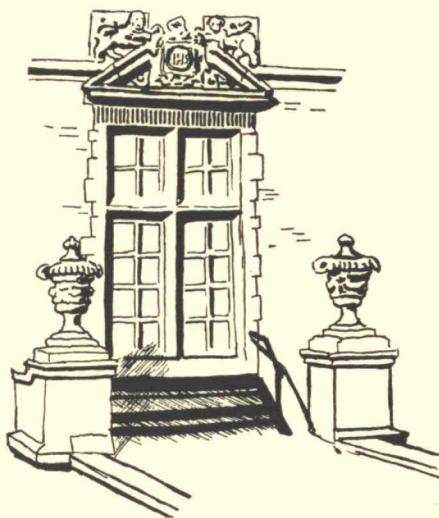
Second Honors (80 per cent. average in all subjects): Senior, department of general sciences: René Bussière, Guy Joron, Hugh

Kierans, Willian Stewart; department of special sciences: René Bussière, Guy Joron. Junior, department of general sciences: Paul Brennan, Gerard Lippert; department of special sciences: Gerard LeBarr, Gerard Lippert; Alphonse Verdicchio. Sophomore, department of letters: Leo Lauzon, Joseph Porteous, Albert Royer, Gerald Sheridan; department of sciences: Samuel Hutchinson, Gerald Johnson, George Joly, Francis Pytlik, Albert Royer. Freshman, department of letters: Francis Burns, Brock Clarke; department of sciences: Francis Burns.

Second Semester:

First Honors: Senior—Department of general Sciences: René Bussière; department of special sciences, René Bussière. Junior—Department of general sciences: Eugene Hankey, Paul Brennan; department of special sciences: Eugene Hankey. Sophomore—Department of sciences: Gerald Johnson.

Second Honors: Senior—Department of general sciences, Guy Joron, Hugh Kierans, William Stewart. Junior—Department of general sciences: John Gahan, Gerald Lippert; department of special sciences: Gerard Le Barr. Sophomore—Department of letters: Samuel Hutchinson, Gerald Johnson, George Joly, Joseph Porteous, Albert Royer, Gerald Sheridan; department of sciences: Samuel Hutchinson, George Joly, Joseph Porteous, Albert Royer. Freshman—Department of letters: Francis Burns, Brock Clarke; department of sciences, Brock Clarke.



Human Evolution

A Criticism

OVER a period of some hundred years, Evolution, in the biological sense, has spread its influence in many directions and is to-day a topic of general interest. Unfortunately, confusion increased with popularity and the true issues are frequently lost to view. On the one side, Evolution is acclaimed with enthusiasm, and on the other, roundly condemned. It is claimed to be an "irrefutable, well established fact," safe from attack and requiring no further authentication. Again we are told that it lacks any scientific foundation and is merely an attempt to explain the origin and development of organic bodies in terms of materialism.

So much has been said and written by these two antagonistic schools, besides the many others who profess more moderate views, that the subject, in all its aspects, is too broad for the scope of a brief essay. Indeed, since the theory of Evolution generally concerns itself with the development of man, the discussion may well be limited to the field of human evolution. In view of the conflicting opinions mentioned above, it may be best to ascertain definitely if Evolution is a tenable theory.

Briefly, Evolution, as such, is a theory which seeks to establish a genetic connection between existing and prehistoric organisms; it asserts the change of one species into another. Changes within species are not Evolution in the accepted sense. It proceeds to explain the succession of plants and animals by the natural evolution of species. "The object, therefore, of the science of natural evolution is the investigation, both as to facts and to causes, of the lives of successive organic forms which terminate in the now-existing species."¹ It must be observed here that Evolution, as such, is not neces-

sarily the same as that discussed in popular scientific magazines. The great majority of teachers of evolution, and scientists who uphold the theory, are materialistic or atheistic, with the result that Evolution is usually set forth as an explanation of the origin of life, and particularly of human life. Hence care must be taken not to suppose that Evolution is opposed to the Christian view of life. Evolution in itself is not concerned with the origin of life upon the earth.

Considered in this light, Evolution may be held as a scientific hypothesis arising from discoveries made along zoological and palaeontological lines in the plant kingdom and in the case of some lower forms of animals. Father Wasmann has recorded data which he believed indicative of the evolution of certain species of ants. There is no objection to this kind of evolution, provided the creation of the first stock is accepted. Apart from this, the evidence is scarcely sufficient to carry any conclusions beyond the hypothetical stage.

Granting the possibility of plants now extant developing from earlier species, and we can reasonably assert no more than the possibility, we come to the more important question, "Is human evolution a rational hypothesis, and how far may Evolution be applied to man?"

In approaching the above question, we may state briefly the conditions upon which human evolution may be accepted. The Creator could have brought the body of man into existence either by evolution, by creating the original member of each species, or by creating every single member of every species. It is evident that the latter alternative may be disregarded. The first method clearly involves difficulties which cannot be

(1) Wasmann, *The Problem of Evolution*, p. 6

adequately met by zoology alone. The difficulties arise from the fact that for anyone who recognizes an essential difference between human intelligence and brute instinct, psychology must be referred to. Catholic psychology tells us that man's soul is brought into existence by creation, hence we assert that the human soul does not owe its origin to Evolution.

The point under discussion, then, is this, "Has man evolved from some lower kind of animal, or has he always existed in his present form from the beginning?"

The chief arguments advanced in favour of Evolution will be briefly enunciated and discussed.

First, we have the argument from comparative homology. It points to the physical similarities between man and the other primates. No one will deny that some resemblances exist, but at the same time it must be noted that the various differences separating man from beast are striking. Darwin himself confessed his bewilderment at the gap between man and the lower animals.

Prof. Walkhoff remarked, "the radical difference goes so far that it is possible to determine analytically from any X-ray photograph of a frontal section, and even from any complete piece of bone, whether it belonged to a man or an ape: in other words, whether its owner walked upright or not."

The upright position of man demands a different shape for his pelvis from that of the apes. Wasmann deals at length with the relation between the cranium and the upright walk of man and points out conclusively how man's intellectual life requires a greater development of the cranium and concludes, "we may, therefore, say that all bodily differences between man and beast are ultimately a result, or rather a function, of the mental differences between them."² His point is that man was first intellectually higher than the apes and consequently that his physical development is greater, not vice versa as the evolutionists claim.

It might be added that such resemblances as exist really are of no consequence to

Evolution. For instance, it is claimed that horses, let us say, frogs, and man have similarities in leg structure. It seems more rational to claim that since all animals have to move about in order to exist, and since legs are admittedly the best means of locomotion with which they could be provided, it is natural that all animals be provided with legs, rather than that all should have essentially different means of moving about.

Another argument along these lines concerns itself with the brain-capacity of primates. Most evolutionists now agree that the claim is insufficient since New Britain savages have been observed with larger brain-pans than Europeans possess. Even *Homo Neanderthalensis*, whom J. Arthur Thomson and other evolutionists declare was nothing else than a human being, had a larger cubical skull capacity than many modern men. It has been said that quality, not quantity is what counts. Just how quality can be determined when quantity has long ago disappeared, is rather questionable. A close examination of the skull-cap of a gorilla and of a man reveals facts which Dr. McCann claims evolutionists have studiously avoided. The skull-cap of the former quite resembles the keel of a boat upside down and seems to indicate that neither quality nor great quantity of brain ever existed in the ape, nor in his supposed ape-man descendants. So far the gap between man's skull-cap and the ape's has not been bridged.

Zoology furnishes another argument: the biogenetic theory developed by Haeckel. Fathers Hull and Assmuth have shown how Haeckel took a macaque embryo, cut off the arms, legs and heart and called it the embryo of a gibbon in the fish-stage. In the same way, he mutilated the embryo of a human being and called it an "embryo of a man in the fish-stage."³

Prof. Keith, a foremost evolutionist, observes that the growth of a human embryo passes through many forms which do not copy any forms seen in an adult animal. The branchial arches and clefts in a human neck have no relation to the gills of a fish. They go to form the oral cavity, the bones of the middle ear, etc. (cf. Wasmann, *Problem of Evolution*, pp. 58-62). Hence

⁽²⁾ Wasmann, *The Problem of Evolution*, p. 57
⁽³⁾ Le Buffe, *Human Evolution and Science*, p. 57

Keith and other evolutionists reject this theory.

A favourite argument is that of the presence of rudimentary organs in man. Many human organs, however, once thought useless, have been discovered to be of the greatest importance. Le Buffe (*Human Evolution and Science*, p. 23), quotes Sir A. Keith and Huxley, who have little faith in this argument, and he likewise refers to several other evolutionists.

The descent of man is "proved" from his relationship by blood to the apes. McCann observes that the evolutionists "either forgot or never knew that the blood of a goat, when inoculated into the blood-stream of a man, reacts feebly, as does the blood of an ape."⁴ Berthelot has shown that "the milk of asses is nearest to the milk of human females"⁵ so why not the descent of man from goats, or a milk relationship with asses?

We now come to a second series of arguments which may broadly be classed under the heading of palaeontology. These arguments are concerned with the "missing links" or ape-men. The remote ancestor of *Homo sapiens* is claimed to have sprung from the same original stock as the ape.

To present a complete account, or to attempt a thorough refutation of the arguments would be too long, so a brief outline must suffice. Dr. G. S. Miller, U. S. National Museum Curator, has made a study of the "links" and states that "exactly two finds—no more—can be seriously regarded as furnishing the long-sought direct evidence"¹ of man's genetic connection with the apes or some animals resembling the present-day apes. These two specimens are the Java ape-man (*Pithecanthropus erectus*), and the Piltdown man (*Eoanthropus Dawsonii*).

The Java man has been "reconstructed" from a femur, three teeth and part of the occipital bone. Dr. Miller lists the various "scientific" opinions of evolutionists about the Java man. A few of these are as follows: "the bones belonged to: 1. one animal; 2. several animals; 3. teeth and skull-cap belonged to a gibbon, femur to a man; 4. skull-cap and femur to man, teeth to an

(⁴) McCann, *God or Gorilla?* p. 128

(⁵) Le Buffe, *Human Evolution and Science*, p. 24

orang-outang; 5. skull-cap to ape, teeth to another kind of ape, and femur to man, etc. In other words, the evolutionists hold fifty-four contradictory opinions about four small pieces of bone.

The Piltdown man was "reconstructed" from four bits of occipital bone, part of a lower jaw, a pair of nasal bones, a canine tooth. Again, Dr. Miller summarized the opinions of evolutionists as to whom or what the Piltdown man was, and lists fifty-seven conflicting opinions about seven pieces of bone.

One is surely justified in claiming that vague, confusing "proofs" such as these cannot be admitted as more than interesting stimulants to palaeontological research and are most certainly not the definite and irrefutable evidence, as asserted by Sir A. Keith.

As for the Heidelberg man, Keith, Burkett and other evolutionists accept him as merely a primitive form of human. (cf. Le Buffe, *Human Evolution and Science*, p. 13.)

The Neanderthal man has an uncertain and disputed identity. Dr. Hrdlicka, the anthropologist, accepts Neanderthal as definitely human. This specimen, which consists only of a skull, has been variously described as a human idiot, an old Hollander, an old Frieslander, and last, but not least, as a Mongolian Cossack. This evidence, as conservative evolutionists admit, is too unscientific to be considered as proof of the theory of human descent.

Minor "finds" have been made from time to time, duly announced and duly discarded as being either human or simian, or of unknown identity. This fate overtook the Rhodesian man and the men of the eoliths, or flints.

Generalities are dangerous, but it can be said without fear of well-grounded contradiction that no ape-man discoveries have so far been acceptable evidence, nor are any more plausible "finds" likely to be made in the future. Many scientists have been censured by Dr. Hrdlicka, the foremost anthropologist of his time, for their unjustified claims of "missing links," and more so for the fantastic restorations and paintings that have been offered to the public. M. Boule remarks, "such attempts (at restoring ape-men), may serve as pleasant pastimes for

men of science, but they should not be allowed to pass beyond the study walls."⁶

Prof. Osborn, whose prolific pen placed him in the front rank of evolutionists, has recently arrived at this conclusion: "I have finally come to the conclusion that the ape-man is a myth, that all the evidence along so many lines of comparative anatomy, or physiology, of biochemistry, of psychology, of reproduction, are instances either of a prolonged common inheritance of characteristics distinctive of all the Primates, or of parallelisms and analogies... Many of the resemblances... are simple proof of originally close kinship."⁷ Osborn once believed absolutely in the ape-ancestry of man and denounced as "obscurantist" anyone who rejected his evidence as inconclusive. But after years of study in a lifetime devoted to Evolution, he is convinced that the search for the ape-man is futile. Rather than reject Evolution, however, he places man and apes as developing each along his own line, from a very remote common stock. This position, in which Osborn has been joined by other evolutionists, seems to relegate Evolution to the purely theoretical since it makes direct evidence more impossible than

ever, since "the test of an hypothesis will be its fitness to explain all the facts balanced with its probability relative to knowledge already regarded as secure."⁸

Branca, a renowned zoologist, has said, "on the subject of the ancestors of man, palaeontology tells us nothing, it knows no ancestors of man."⁹ Virchow, a firm believer in Evolution, has summed up his opinions of the theory of Evolution, after a lifetime devoted to the subject: "It is in vain that one searches for the missing link which would link man with the monkey or with any other species of animal... Thus in the question of man we are repulsed along every line. All researches undertaken for the purpose of finding continuity in progressive development have been without result; there exists no preanthropos; there exists no ape-man; the intermediate link remains a ghost."¹⁰

These admissions are significant. Osborn, Branca, Virchow—men who have long been looked upon as the high-priests of palaeontology and anthropology, who have devoted lifetimes to their respective fields and the kindred problem of Evolution—frankly admit that human evolution is nothing more than an interesting theory.

JOHN GAHAN,
Junior.

(6) Le Buffe, *These Missing Links*. p. 27
(7) Le Buffe, *So This is Evolution*, p. 11
(8) " " " *Human Evolution and Science*, p. 32
(9) " " " " " p. 42
(10) " " " " " p. 43



A Father Dead

*Deep-toned, the mournful message spreads its gloom.
An empire, stricken, bows in silent grief.
No hollow moan comes from its heavy heart.
No seeming show profanes a father dead.
That sceptred hand, which swayed no iron rod,
Nor sternly pointed to harsh edicts, made
To stifle Liberty and chill the blood
That warmly gushed from Freedom's holy fount,
Is cold—our gracious King, our noble King
Is gone—His generous heart forever stilled;
Stilled, ere the echoes of his Jubilee
Have died upon our happy ears, that now
Are opened wide to universal woe.*

*From his great father, Edward, a legacy
Of glorious peace was ours and all the world
Rejoiced. Alas, how soon that sunshine fled!
Europe in bitter travail groaned and from
The womb of Greed and Hate, the monster, War,
Frowned on our joys. Beneath the martial tread
Of marching millions earth rocked to its base,
And iron throats belched forth their flaming death.
Throughout the tumult of those stern dark days,
Our noble monarch stood, firm as the rocks
That breast the raging seas which fiercely break
And swirl around Cape Breton's rugged shores.
His fortitude inspired, his counsels paved
The way to Victory and Peace. Now he
Is gone, and we are left alone to face
A future stern, beset with doubts and fears.
Nay, not alone His gentle spirit still
Shall rule our councils, still his noble deeds
Shall guide us safely in our utmost needs.*

—L. A. BRADLEY, S.J.

Laboratory Technique



As I write this I am reminded of the words of the old sage who remarked, "You get as much out of a thing as you put into it." I hope you are not in the habit of putting much faith in the words of old sages. For this statement is, in some respects, a fallacy, despite the laws of conservation of mass and energy. By way of proof I would ask you to conjure up before your minds the picture of a person playing a slot-machine. But diametrically opposed to this line of argument there is still another proof against the words of the old sage. Step into the chemistry lab. some day and start experimenting with a little bit of TNT. Heat it up and toy around with it for a while and pretty soon you will end up with a lot of nothing. Proving that there is a likelihood in this case of getting more out of a thing than you put into it. However, this sort of talk especially at the start of an essay is extremely distressing to a probable reader. So I shall stop this little introduction right here and launch into my subject without further ado.

Of primary importance in working in the chemistry lab. is the acquisition of technique. For with it, you advance from the position of a novice to that of a budding young chemist,—without it, you are lost. By way of example, a man might know how many nuts there are in his automobile, how the motor works and how to take the motor apart and put it together again. But he can never hope to be a successful chauffeur unless he knows how to steer, how to change gears, and all the rest of the little tricks that are needed to put the car in motion. Without knowing how to steer he would probably have an accident. Without possessing technique a chemist will be unsuccessful, for no matter how well he knows his laws, theories, and the like, he is not able to manipulate correctly the various potential forces at his disposal. So you see that the acquisition of laboratory technique is important.

It is rather difficult to explain exactly what technique is, but I might add this for your information. Negatively speaking, there are three main points. First of all, if you haven't got it, you'll soon hear about it from the Professor. Secondly, if you have not got it, you'll probably lose a finger or two, or be carried horizontally out the front door of the College. (College authorities please note that I hereby imply that the side doors should be enlarged also for the comfort and convenience of the boys who might have been early, had there been no line-up of scholars waiting to push through the door!) Thirdly, if you haven't got it, you might as well drop Chemistry. Because you will have squandered your breakage fee within the first few days and will have to be content with standing around for the remainder of the year, giving first aid to the rest of the class. And pretty soon you will all be standing around.

Then, positively speaking, there are these following points. First of all to have it you must remember exactly what you are doing, how you are going to do it, where your tubes are, what's in them, and why you put them there, etc. Secondly, you must be exact as to your measurements, neat and clean, and take into consideration all the possible external forces which are acting upon your experiment. Technique, then, might be defined as doing a thing well, using an approved method of manipulations.

So you see there is a great deal to be said on both sides of the question, which makes it imperative that you possess this all-important requisite. But it does not specify what sort of technique you should have. For there are many types of technique. Many were invented in the course of the past year. I really do not know of any year in the history of Chemistry that witnessed such outstanding developments in laboratory technique as the year '35-'36. In years to come, no doubt, our names will be in-

scribed beneath noble portraits of ourselves or prefaces of college text-books on Chemistry, wherein we shall describe our inventions and improvements on former approved methods. As a summary of these various methods would be too long, I have compiled a few rules embracing the finer points to be found in the better techniques. If you follow them, your fame is assured.

RULE ONE: Consists of shutting all the doors to the lab. For there is nothing so disturbing to a budding young chemist as to have a throng of curious onlookers sneering evilly at him as he juggles his tools, while they devoutly hope that his experiment will fail.

RULE TWO: Required that silence be observed,—that is, until we went off the gold standard. So we modified it to the extent that you shan't talk to anyone. For if you do, you will be unable to hear the light musicale that can be heard almost any time in the lab. The purring of the Bunsen burners. The hissing of the taps. The rustle of lab. coats. The clinking of glasses. The crash of glass. The crunch of glass. The gurgling of liquids being poured. Quite a definite interlude is created by liquids of different densities. From the bass viol of mercury which, on being poured, goes "Plunk!" to the xylophonic strains of the acids. The whispering of filter-papers one to the other. The crackling of a solution too well evaporated. The murmur of the fan. The roar of an explosion. All these play their part in this little symphony. It is really uplifting if you have the soul of a composer and the higher forms of music appeal to you. But, to get back to earth, we next have

RULE THREE: Always lock your locker. If you don't, you will find your apparatus has a tendency to sublimation. Sometimes this happens at an alarming rate.

RULE FOUR: Never follow text-books. Whenever you have a laboratory period, devise your own experiments. They are much more fun and far more interesting. For there is always an air of uncertainty about them. You never know what is going to happen. And this is the best way to learn. Gradually you learn to leave certain

things alone, and confine yourself to explosives. These are really the most exciting; for instance, you can always lay bets as to high a fellow who is sitting down will be thrown up when an explosive is let off under his chair. This is a highly interesting form of sport. No college student should be without it, as it teaches a man to look out for himself.

RULE FIVE: Never use your own towels. The back of your neighbour's lab. coat is much better. It lends a fraternizing touch, is much more convenient and near at hand, and takes the place of a pat on the back, so common among friends.

RULE SIX: is a good bit of advice about conditions in the lab. to those who do not know about them already. There are a number of shelves in the lab.—crammed full of bottles, tins, and other containers. On the very first day you walk into the lab. make a wild dash for these shelves, seize as many of these filled bottles as you can, and hoard them away, regardless of what the Professor says to the contrary about common property. Take them! And take them home, if you have to, until the strife blows over. For if you don't, you won't have anything to play with all year and will have to do your experiment.

RULE SEVEN: If the book calls for acids, always use concentrated ones. The same applies for all other solutions in the lab. The monsters who own the College have conceived a diabolical plot to flunk us all in Chemistry. So they diluted the solutions very cunningly. They look like the real thing, but they are not. So, beware of them all if you want satisfactory results. If the book calls for a teaspoonful of sulphuric acid, use concentrated sulphuric, and pour half the bottle in. This also applies to every other liquid in the lab. It is true also as regards Bunsen burners and the like. They have injected some foul fluid into the gas-jets which is capable of producing an outstanding amount of heat. So, again take heed. If the book says to heat, put on your leather gloves, turn the gas low, and hold the test-tube you are heating *not nearer* than one foot away from the tip of the flame. If the book says to heat gently, take your test-

tube over to the radiator, wrap it up well in a towel soaked thoroughly in mustard and water, and leave it there until the required temperature is reached. In summer, the best method is to let the sun get at it.

RULE EIGHT: has to do with the correct technique of smelling. One of the most important physical properties of chemical compounds is their smell, and a complete mastery of this art is quite valuable. The process is divided into three parts. First, with regard to solids, secondly, with liquids, thirdly, with gases.

There are, however, a few general rules which must be applied in every case. First of all, the nasal passages must be unobstructed. One cannot insist too much on this. Then approach with great caution the substance to be investigated. You must not disturb or excite it and cause it to give off more fumes than it normally should.

A. *Solids*.—Let us take a piece of aluminum. It has no smell, you say. Wrong! Heat it up. Sniff. Again you say it has no smell. Wrong again! In the first case, it smelled metallic, in the second case, it smelled hot. You must be exact, you see.

B. *Liquids*.—The procedure is the same. Creep up on the bottle. Project the proboscis directly over the opening and expand your lungs, taking in as much air as you can. This is the only way to get the odour of liquids correctly. As, for example, that of the ammonia compounds.

C. *Gases*.—With gases you must be very careful, as they are quite harmful to the nostrils. By way of example, you might extend the right hand at arm's length over the opening of the container of the gas, at the same time waving the fingers rapidly to and fro in simple harmonic motion until the breeze created in this manner wafts to you on the wings of HG enough of the gaseous aroma to satisfy your needs.

RULE NINE: has to do with colours. The colouring of various compounds and elements is another of their important physical properties. In general, there are seven major colours: black, violet, blue, green, yellow, orange and white. The object examined, however, can be one of nine,—any one of the seven already mentioned, or it can

be colourless. To be familiar with these nine colours and to be able to distinguish between them is a valuable asset. Of course, the object examined could be a mixture of these nine colours. As I have already observed, accuracy is one of the prime requisites in Chemistry, and this applies especially to blended colours. Sometimes you will get a compound that is partly pink and partly blue. Do not be hasty in your nomenclature. Is the compound bluish-pink or pinkish-blue? First examine it carefully in the sunlight, then under the light of a match, or in the dark. Question the Professor as to its tint. Pester him if necessary until he confides in you. For nothing is so distressing to the auditory nerve as to hear an inexperienced chemist talk about a fully-matured robin's-egg blue, when it is an underdeveloped robin's-egg blue. The phrase that says, "By their colours you shall know them," in referring to tyro chemists is all to true. And some of them are very green.

As regards classification of blends, the best method devised thus far consists in associating the colour with the first thing that comes into your mind, and so tabulating it. For instance, I have a black residue. Suddenly, I hear, "Caw! Caw!" from without. This stirs up the ornithological portion of my brain to activity, and I tabulate the colour of the residue as crow's-black. Or another time it might have been peanut yellow, fedora grey, bolshevik red, or one of the St. Louis Blues. A complete mastery of this art is essential. But do not go ridiculous on us and tabulate a colour with a name that would necessitate our digging into the family album to find out what colour of thread held in places the hoops of the skirt Aunt Sarah wore at her first wedding.

RULE TEN: has to do with the other important physical property of a chemical compound or element. It is taste. It is also divided into three parts, with reference first to solids, then to liquids and then gases.

A. *Solids*. For instance, let us take a piece of iron pyrites. Place it between the molars on your favourite munching side and start in masticating thoroughly if you want to get an appreciative taste of the compound. This method is used for tasting all solids.

B. *Liquids*.—Take a generous mouthful of the liquid and start gargling. Rinse the mouth thoroughly and swallow. The method of tabulating taste is the very same method used for colours, viz.: association of ideas. For instance a thing may taste good, bad, sweet, sour, or pretty sour, or awfully sour, or pretty near awfully sour, etc. With blends of tastes the tabulation might be somewhat as follows: hind-leg roast duck, daffodil-petal in June, my pen-top, peeled grapes, or the taste of bitter defeat. There may be some tasteless compounds which will give you a little trouble. But these are the exception rather than the rule. However, remember this, that tasteless compounds are never referred to as tasteless but as savouring of institutional soup.

C. *Gases*.—This is an intricate movement requiring often months of patient practice before a presentable technique is attained. It consists in holding a bottle of the gas about an inch away from the mouth and moving the tongue up and down, much in the way that you lick an ice-cream cone.

These are what may be termed the Ten Commandments of Laboratory Technique. Strict adherence to them is advised for all young and budding chemists who seek to take their place among the great men of science. As I have. For I understand that this essay has been favourably considered for the Nobel award in Chemistry for the past year.

LEWIS McKEOWN,
Junior.

ALPHA SIGMA CHI

The High School Boarders' Club has enjoyed a most successful year. At the opening of school in September, Charles Gray was elected President, Lucien Cardin, Vice-President, and Joseph Kelley, Secretary.

The biggest accomplishment of the Club this year was the sponsoring of the Annual High School Carnival. This proved a huge success and the proceeds were devoted to sending the Senior High School Hockey Team to Sherbrooke to play St. Patrick's High School.

Senior and Junior pool tournaments were also held during the year, and a keen interest was displayed by all. G. Alcazar and J. O'Heir were the winners in the Senior division, while E. Devlin and J. Costello emerged victorious in the Junior contests.

Most important of all, the High School Club continued to be a vital factor in promoting the school spirit among the members.

J. KELLEY,
Fourth High.

Masaryk

THOMAS MASARYK is to-day the most picturesque figure in Europe. Born in 1850, of a Slovak father and a German mother, he has, throughout his life, championed the cause of justice against the weight of public opinion.

At the age of sixteen, he was sent by his father to Vienna, where he was apprenticed to a locksmith. He spent every penny on books and his evenings were engaged in laborious study. But for a fortunate incident, Masaryk, the retired President, would be, perhaps, to-day, Masaryk the skilful

Viennese locksmith. His books were stolen by a fellow-apprentice. Feeling that, what seemed to him, an intellectually starved existence would be intolerable, he made up his mind to leave Vienna. Returning home, he next entered the employ of a local blacksmith named Benes. For six months he applied himself to this trade, little thinking that in years to come he should teach the young Eduard Benes, who has succeeded him to the Presidency, to forge the independence of his country.

As a consequence of his studies and the philanthropy of an Austrian Police President,

Masaryk was enabled to fulfill his ambition. He became a professor in the University of Prague and was elected to the Austrian Parliament as a Socialist, but a Socialist in the higher sense of the word, an implacable enemy of Marxism and of every form of injustice. The following is an example that will bring out the character of this seeker after truth. In 1899, an unfortunate Jew, called Hilsner, had been accused of the ritual murder of a Bohemian peasant girl. The populace, stirred up by anti-Semitic agitation, organized a series of pogroms against the Jews, who appealed to Masaryk to defend them. Masaryk did not hesitate. He examined the case, convinced himself that the charge was groundless, and then, in his newspaper, the *Cas*, tore to shreds the evidence supported by forged documents, and exposed the corruption of the judges.

He suffered severely as a result. So high did feeling run that his own students organised demonstrations against him, while by the majority of his countrymen he was denounced as the paid servant of the Jews. Moreover, his efforts were of no avail; Hilsner was sentenced to life imprisonment.

During the War, this straightforward and highly-cultured philosopher was a conspirator and a revolutionary, who, if he had fallen into Austrian or German hands, would have suffered a traitor's death. Long since had he dreamed of a Czechoslovakian Republic as a liberation from the despotic Hapsburgs and as a means of extension of his dream of universal freedom. He accordingly hit upon the remarkable idea of setting up an army of a non-existent country, whose soldiers were recruited from among the

Czech prisoners of war in the Allied countries. This move gained for him the public attention he required and even the most indifferent Allied statesmen had to take note of him. Although he continued to begin the day with a chapter of Plato, he was now a dictator and a commander-in-chief. "By nature I am not a ruler," he told Emil Ludwig, who interviewed him at his residence, the Château of Lany, "but I know that the masses must be led. My method of leadership is not despotic, but more by the way of suggestion."

In the course of his conversations with Ludwig, Masaryk elaborated this theme: "It is very easy to preach hatred of the foreigner. But it is very difficult to get an understanding of one's own people to criticise them and improve them. And everywhere there are heaps of patriots who make profitable business out of their patriotism."

One may sum up Masaryk's character in two words, "Monumental simplicity." He is a man of peace and good-will, desirous of living at peace with his neighbours and willing to remedy the injustices of the Peace Treaty. He is no Pan-Slavist, no Imperialist, and although his work of conciliation has been hampered by the Chauvinist element among his own people, the value of his moderating influence on the fiery course of Central European politics for the last twenty years has been inestimable. Indeed, if Aristide Briand had wished for a President for the United States of Europe, he could not have found a man better qualified for this position than Thomas Masaryk.

JEAN SANDFIELD LANGLOIS, *Junior*

College Reading Room

JUST my luck!" exclaimed one of the Seniors. "Here I am in my last year—and a special reading-room is being provided!"—a terse expression of regret for the lean years gone by, and of appreciation of the rich harvest that is beginning to show after a few months work.

For at long last it has been possible to find

a suitable room to house books for the special needs of college men, and to be a retreat for quiet study. The south-west room on the fifth floor, once used as Fourth High class room, was cleaned and painted, and furnished with shelves, tables and chairs. Its walls were hung with reproductions of paintings by Canadian artists. Into it were

moved the former Philosophy and Sophomore class libraries, augmented by many books from other sources.

During the year new books constantly appeared, supplying the needs of all classes in all subjects as far as resources have allowed. Only the latest and best books have been bought, with a seasoning of scientific and historical books of the "popular" type. Special attention has been given to sociology and biology.

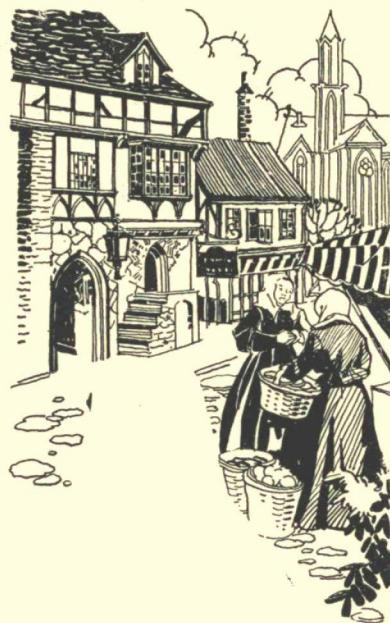
Not to mention other works of historical value, our set of Hansard (Debates of the House of Commons), complete from 1875, has been especially consulted, as the elocution examinations clearly attested. Debating material, too, has been supplied in abundance. In fact many enquirers have found that the aids awaiting them in the library are more extensive than was supposed.

Such progress would have been impossible without the great help given by many benefactors. To them is due our sincere thanks. For substantial gifts of money, we are indebted to Mr. H. M. Porteous, Montreal, and to Mr. E. A. Collins, Copper

Cliff; to the following for books: Mr. E. Murphy, Ottawa, 71 volumes of Hansard from the estate of his late brother, Senator Charles Murphy; Freshman Class, 20 volumes of debating material; The Dean of Studies, 16 volumes; Mr. J. T. Stevens, 9 books on banking and allied subjects; also Mrs. D. J. Brennan, Miss F. MacDonald, Miss E. Foran, Mr. A. W. Robertson, William Stewart, '36. Senior Class have given a valuable set of 15 volumes as a graduation gift, and Sophomore Class, a number of volumes on social and economic subjects.

This report may seem to suggest that the Library is well supplied with money. Quite the contrary. Its funds are ebbing—and the merest beginning has been made. Only through the generous help of friends will it be possible to form a worthy college library.

The very existence of the library, the selection of its contents and the acquisition of new material has been entirely due to the tireless energy and zeal of Father Noll. Our appreciation of his work we attempt to show by expressing the wish that he may be able to maintain the same interest in the Reading Room next year.



Rev. Nicholas A. Quirk, S.J.

IT IS with much pleasure that the *Review* tenders the warmest congratulations to Reverend Father Nicholas A. Quirk, on the completion of fifty years as a member of the Society of Jesus. Father Quirk's Golden Jubilee, officially, dates back to March 31st, but his recent visit to Loyola might, we hope, be regarded as being, in some sort, a prolongation of this happy anniversary.

Students of the "Old Loyola," on Drummond Street invariably link up Father Quirk's name with the days they spent there, for he was known by hundreds of boys, from 1899 to 1913.

Father Quirk entered the Society of Jesus in 1886, having been a fellow-student in St. Mary's College, Montreal, with the late Rev. Louis J. Cotter, S.J.

After a sojourn of nearly fifteen years at Loyola, Father Quirk was transferred to the Church of Our Lady, at Guelph, Ont., remaining there until 1931. Here also, those same qualities of sympathy, good-humour, and unselfish devotedness endeared him to the parishioners, and it was not long before Father Quirk and his legendary Ford were recognized institutions in the Royal City.

We feel it is no exaggeration to state that only the pen of Recording Angel will ever succeed in tabulating the good done by this faithful servant of the Master, as he ministered to the spiritual needs of the people of

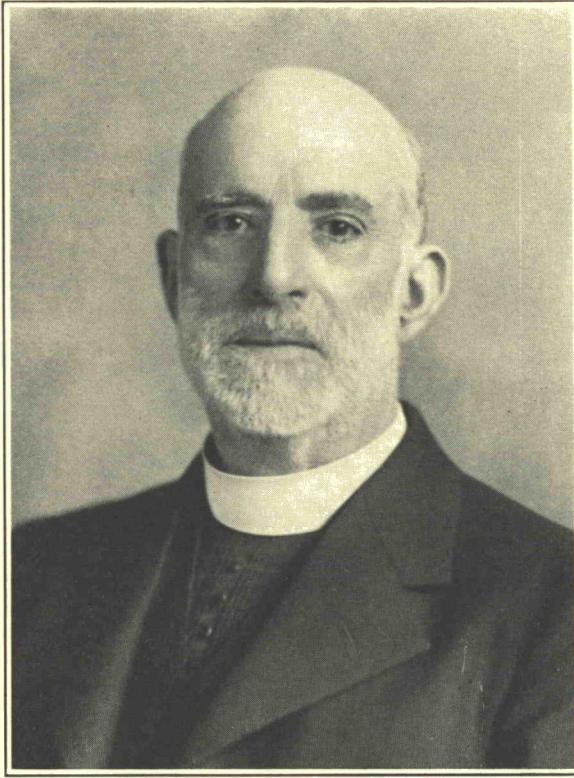
Guelph, as well as among the patients of the Hospital and the prisoners he visited regularly for so many years.

As an avocation or hobby, Father Quirk has always been interested in historical questions, the work and lives of the Canadian Martyrs holding a special interest for him. It was he who aided and collaborated with the late Father Arthur E. Jones, S. J., when the latter was engaged in the historical and archaeological research that formed the background of the scholarly work, "Old Huronia."

Transferred from Guelph to Regiopolis College, Kingston, the Reverend Jubilarian was not to remain there long, for we cannot compare a mere three or four years with his previous sojourns in Guelph and Montreal. He

is at present attached to the Jesuit Seminary of Philosophy, in Toronto.

We were pleased to have him in our midst on the occasion of his recent visit, when he kindly consented to preach the special sermons for the celebration in honour of St. Ignatius and the closing of the month of May. The *Review*, in the name of Loyola, old and new, past and present,—offers Father Quirk its most heartfelt wishes for many long years of the same happy and noble service he has so faithfully rendered for the past fifty years.



Gleanings From *The News*



IT is twelve years now since it was realized that there should be some periodical issued by the students for their fellows, with the result that the *News* came into being in 1923. Many have passed into and out of these precincts since that year and nearly all have a warm spot somewhere in their hearts for the weekly, and as far as the present students are concerned, it is quite evident that the issue of the *News* is eagerly awaited on Saturday mornings. We feel, consequently, that we have succeeded in our task of keeping up traditions, and making the paper interesting for every one from Preparatory to Senior, as well as trying to improve, as far as lay in our power, the *Loyola News*.

Since elsewhere in this book, there is a Chronicle of the main events of the year, we insert some of the more important paragraphs culled from our thirty issues.

(1) *Sep!. 28, 1935.*

"Do your best, and the Lord will do the rest."

These were the words with which we were given our welcome to Loyola College on Opening Day. With these words, the new Rector gave the two broad principles of the Loyola system—the perfect synthesis of education and religion.

It is with a ready acceptance of this message that the *Loyola News* bids every student to make his own these words of our new Rector.

The *News* takes this opportunity of expressing its formal welcome to Father Rector in terms of sincere and warm appreciation. We write in the hope that Father McCarthy will remain our Rector as long as he may be spared from greater work. May success attend his every effort!

(2) *Oct. 4, 1935.*

The *News* wishes to offer the congratulations of the Faculty and Students of Loyola

to Lieutenant-Colonel O'Brien on his recent promotion and re-appointment as Commanding Officer of the Loyola C.O.T.C.

(3) *Oct. 4, 1935.*

The members of the Arts' Course will begin their annual retreat next Monday under the spiritual directorship of Father T. J. Lally, S.J. The Reverend Director is well satisfied with the High School Retreat, and it is hoped that he will be equally well pleased with the College students.

(4) *Oct. 26, 1935.*

It was announced last Thursday that among the successful candidates in the last Federal elections who have been summoned to take a place in the Cabinet of Mr. King was the Honourable Chas. G. ("Chubby") Power. Mr. Power graduated from Loyola in 1907, and his rise in the political field has been notable.

(5) *Nov. 16, 1935.*

Dorothy Day will deliver a lecture on Monday next in our Auditorium to the members of the Arts Course. She is the Editor of the *Catholic Worker*, a New York periodical devoted to the cause of Labour and Social Justice. The small staff lives in a small office, taking no salary, and existing upon merely voluntary contributions. Miss Day was formerly a communist and upon her conversion, decided, with others like herself, to do all possible to bring the light to other rabid Communists and Socialists.

(6) *Dec. 14, 1935.*

The feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin was, as usual in Loyola, set aside for the veneration of Our Blessed Mother. It was a big day as far as the Sodalists were concerned. With the main corridor decorated in blue and white, the Procession of the Candidates and the Sodalists to the Chapel, preceded by the Statue

of Our Lady, was very impressive and was enhanced by the alternate recitation and chanting of the Rosary.

Rev. Father McCarthy, assisted by Father Nelligan and Mr. M. O'Donnell, S.J., celebrated Solemn High Mass for the Candidates at 7:40 A.M. At 5:00 P.M., the Procession into the Chapel took place. There an exceedingly impressive sermon was delivered by Rev. Horatio Phelan, S.J. Then followed the Reception of forty-five candidates, and finally, the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

In the early evening, the Annual Sodality Banquet was held, at which about one hundred and fifty members attended, pronouncing it the best ever. The gay community singing injected a great deal of hilarity into the affair.

At 8:30, all were treated to an entertainment which surpassed even that presented by the Philosophers. There were two excellent plays: "The FLAME LEAPS UP," by Father Lord, and "BOX AND COX," by J. Maddison Morton.

(7) *Dec. 21, 1935.*

The *News* offers its congratulations to the following former students who received various orders yesterday and to-day; Rev. George Thoms '32, Deacon; Rev. Norman Griffin Ex-'32, Subdeacon; and Richard King, '34, Tonsure.

(8) *Feb. 1, 1936.*

On Tuesday last, January 28th, Loyola College C.O.T.C. attended the Memorial Service held at the Basilica of St. James. A delegation under the command of Captain J. Long, including all the Officers of the Corps, assembled at the Knights of Columbus Hall and proceeded from there to the Cathedral where a Solemn High Mass was celebrated by His Excellency, Bishop Deschamps.

(9) *Feb. 8, 1936.*

Last Sunday, February 2nd, Rev. Fathers Penfold and Daly took their final vows in the Society of Jesus.

(10) *March 7, 1936.*

At half past eleven, last Sunday, the College Ski enthusiasts met at Cochand's, at St. Marguerite. The track had been previously prepared by George Moore and "Chuck" Beauvais and was in excellent shape. With George Moore, Alec. Casgrain, and "Chuck" Beauvais acting as officials, the races got under way at noon from the top of "Flying Kilometer Hill," Tony Paré and Normie Thomas crossed the line after 52 seconds, George Clacy came second in 57.

The afternoon program featured a slalom race in which George Clacy zoomed in and out of the eight flags in one minute, and Norman Thomas came second in 1.09 minutes, while Tony Paré arrived third in 1.14 minutes.

(11) *March 14, 1936.*

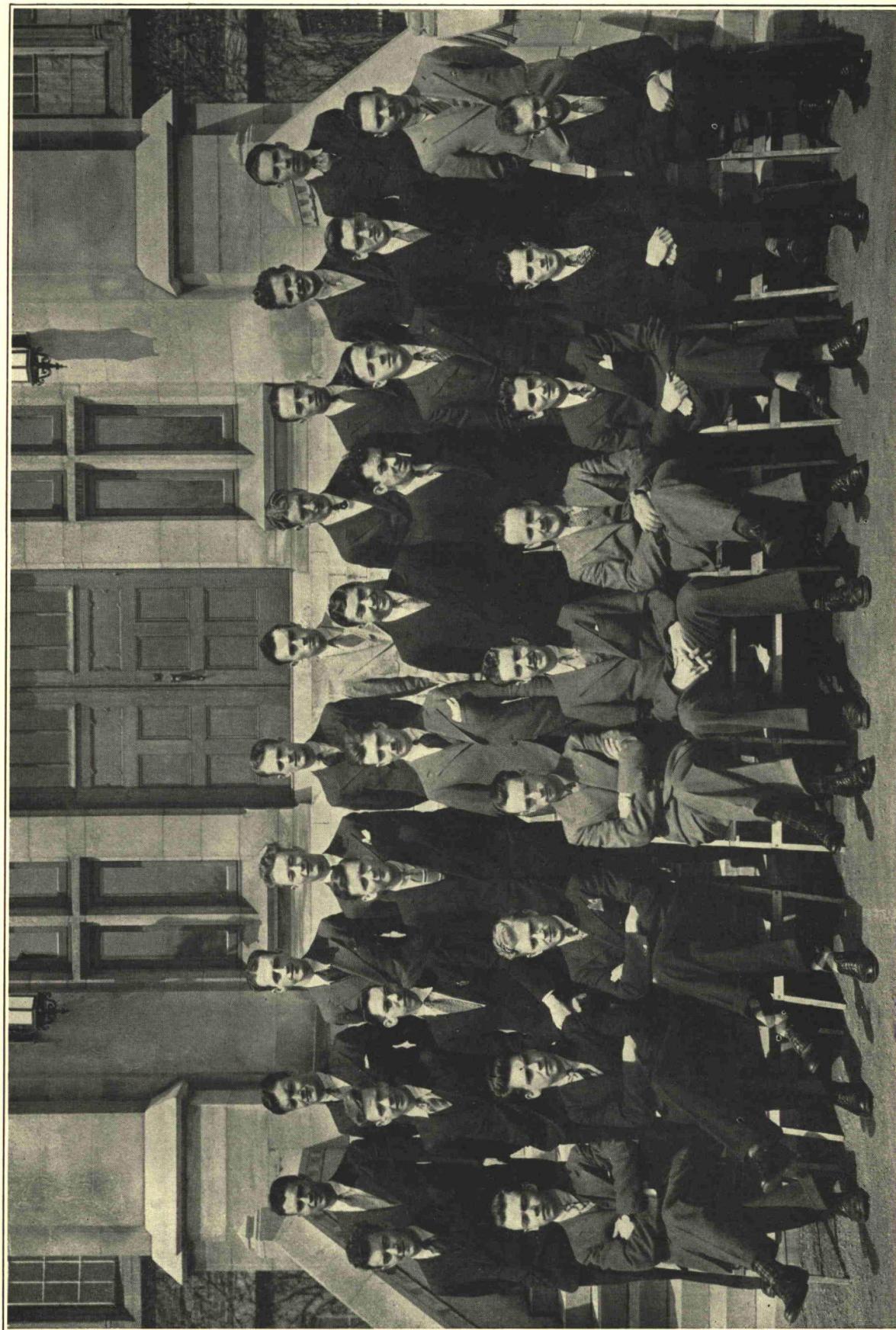
This year, the College authorities, always on the lookout for our spiritual benefit, as well as our physical and mental development, have introduced a practice which has been welcomed at Loyola. From Monday to Thursday each week, a Mass will be celebrated for the Day-Scholars at 8:30 A.M., at the Sacred Heart Altar in the Chapel. On Fridays and Saturdays, because of the Sodality meetings, the Mass will be at 8:00 o'clock.

(12) *April 18, 1936.*

From Tuesday to Saturday of Holy Week, thirty-nine of this year's graduates attended the Closed Retreat, which is one of the main events of Senior Year. The Retreat Master was Rev. Hector Daly, S.J., who, from his previous years of teaching at Loyola, is well known to many of the retreatants.

The retreat was eminently successful in every way. Father Daly expressed his satisfaction at the last gathering, and all the Seniors who were present are still talking about the wonderful way in which he handled the different subjects. We are truly grateful to the College authorities for offering us this further opportunity of becoming acquainted with Catholic ideals, under the tutelage of such a sincere Retreat Master.

JOSEPH O'BRIEN '36



JUNIOR

*Third Row: L. McKEOWN, E. COUGHLIN, W. MORLEY, J. HART, V. FREW, E. FITZGERALD, G. LEBARR, B. UNGER, N. THOMAS, J. YEATMAN
Second Row: E. CCIÉ, J. HEFFERNAN, J. DANAHER, P. GILMORE, H. LEDOUX, A. VERCICCHIO, J. FLYNN, A. BURMAN, J. GAHAN, C. DELANEY
First Row: J. LANGLOIS, P. BRENNAN, P. WALKER, T. MCGOVERN, E. BRONSTETTER, G. MELVIN, E. LALONDE, A. DURANLEAU, T. McNAMARA*

Sophomore Steps In!

Scene: Review Office.

Time: Day before going to press.

Review Edi'or—"What factor would make the "Review" an outstanding success?"

Staff, unanimously, "A chronicle by the bulwark of the College."

Review Editor—"That's Sophomore, of course!" "Will the representative from Sophomore, the class of the Gamma Pi Mu, favour us with a few pointed remarks."

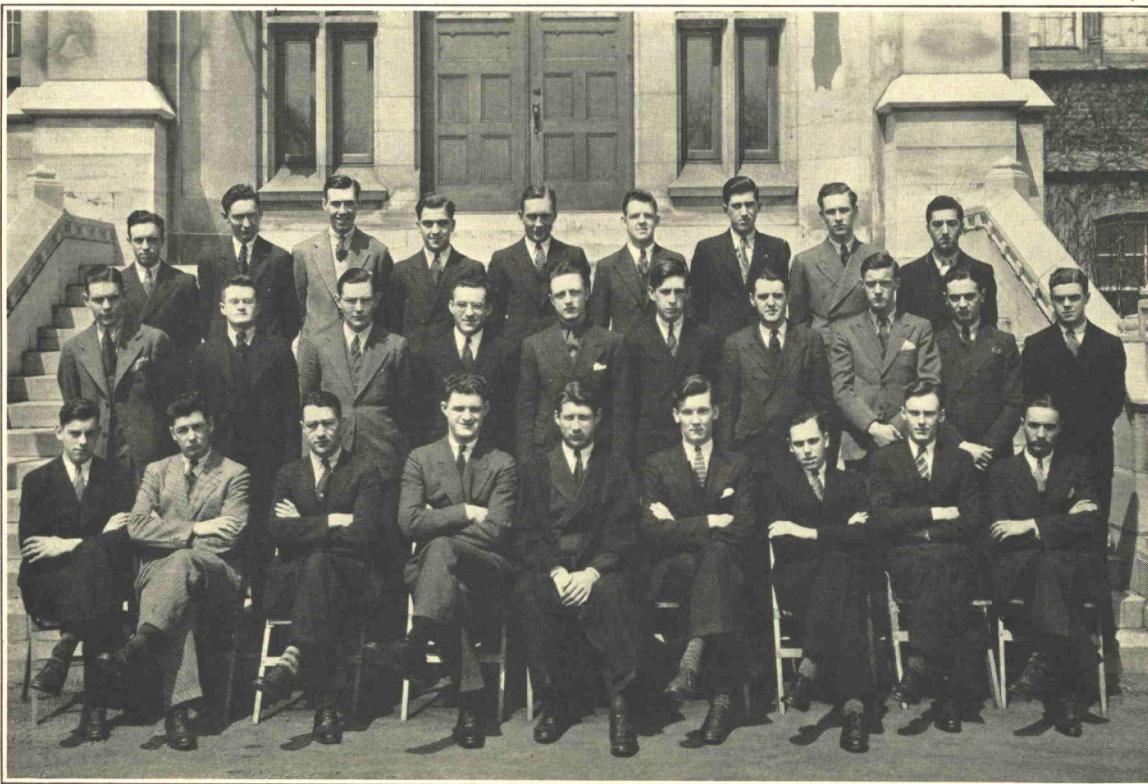
A profound silence and then a Sophomore speaks.

Gentlemen.—First of all there is our scribe, Dave Bedford, or "Dave, the Demon of the Daily," the man who makes "*The News*." Can't be bribed at any price. Dave says, "If it's news, I'm not allowed to turn it in." One of Dave's big headlines was the day Jeff Gillis came to class. Jeff is registered as Mr. Thomas Gillis, of Sydney, N.S. We are proud to say that Jeff never lets class interfere with his Baseball League of which he is the founder, owner, spectator et al. George "Joe Humphreys" Demers is possessed of a pair of lungs of infinite capacity; maybe that's why he brings up so many strange things in Elocution. The next outstanding man is George Clacy, our exponent of fisticuffs, a full-fledged member of the "Half-Game Gang" (Those who have their football curtailed in early season). "Hit and Run" Clacy, Sophomore's White Hope, washed up the Boxing Tournament by one fight.

"Speed is something I know a great deal about," says Ben Hammond, "but I don't care much for it." Ben divides his time between managing the Physics Lab and occupying his position as Chief Heckler to Sophomore. Frank Shorteno is one of the steady influences of the class. Frank subdues the class in violent moments and hopes for the legalization of lotteries. Ah, but its time to mention the Glee Club. The vocal is upheld by Tom Dillon, a singing waiter, no doubt. "Look me up in New York! I cater especially to Loyola Boys," says Tom.

For accompaniment, Tom has that maestro, "Duke" Dutkowski, Sophomore's One-Man-Band. He sings, whistles and harmonizes on the harmonica. 'Tis said that the "Duke's" whistling chased the moon up over the mountain and sent it fleeing out over the prairies. Following the band, as ever, John Labelle marches in with a pair of books. One is always a tale of Russia, and the other, . . . ah! the other . . . that literary masterpiece "The Defence Quarterly Annual." Now for the Brain Trust. There's Gerry Johnson. When Gerry gets only 99.5% for his year's work there are many sympathetic remarks like this, "You're slipping, Gerry, be careful! Then "Wee Sam" bows low and with his cheery little grin says "HI, everybody, who won the BALL game?" Sam Hutchinson is one of our exponents of the forensic art and it was part of his duties to defeat the Seniors in the Intra-Mural Debating Finals. Sam has proved himself to be a very versatile little fellow for in his leisure moments he is one of the main boosters of that noble and uplifting society "The Gamma Pi Mu."

"When in doubt, ask Joly!" This has become a byword in Sophomore except in writing chronicles. He maintains that chronicles should be educational and dignified. But even George's persuasive argument has availed . . .? Gene Gareau has not been with us very much this year but he is still a Sophomore and therefore is entitled to all privileges and homage and such. "For dramatics, see Pytlik!" Frank is a scene shifter de luxe and often has the curtain going up when it should be coming down. Also has a very special interest in keeping "undesirables" out of the O.T.C. Mess. (Are you listening, Senior?) At the mention of O.T.C. Corporal Romano stiffens his joints and prepares to receive his annual prize money. Johnny has won the money so often that he has been accused of

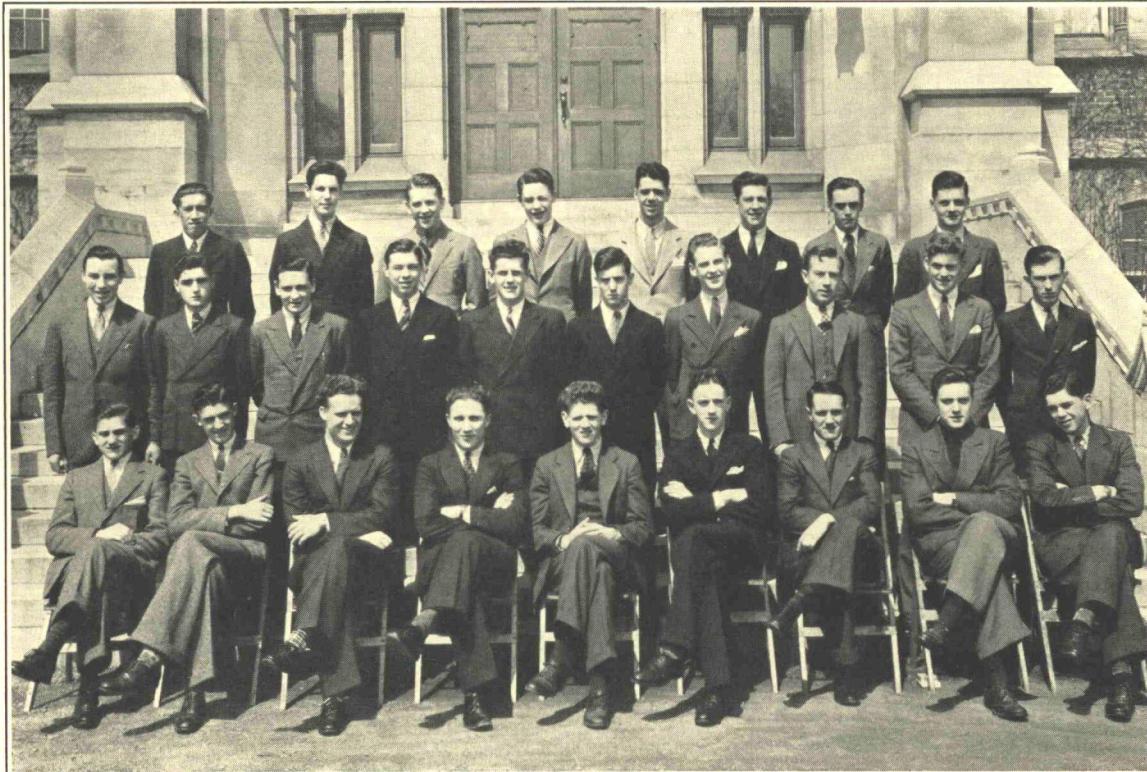


SOPHOMORE

Third Row: T. DILLON, J. LYNCH, W. McNALLY, G. CLACY, B. HAMMOND, C. KANE, J. O'BRIEN, J. PORTEOUS, J. ROMANO

Second Row: G. STAMBACH, S. HUTCHINSON, A. ROYER, L. LAUZON, B. MURPHY, G. JOLY, G. JOHNSON, S. DUTKOWSKI, P. SHORTENO, F. QUELCH

First Row: J. LABELLE, E. TYLER, F. PYTLIK, B. SLATTERY, Mr. J. MONAGHAN, G. SHERIDAN, D. BEDFORD, M. CONWAY, F. SHORTENO



FRESHMAN

Third Row: R. WILLIAMS, P. PARÉ, S. McDONALD, C. SUTTON, W. MACKAY, G. MOORE, J. BAUDOUIN, D. MORIN

Second Row: N. FITZGERALD, F. DONEGAN, J. SCULLION, B. CLARKE, A. BURNS, J. McCORMACK, F. BURNS, W. DOUGAN, V. GRIFFITHS, W. GAFFNEY

First Row: E. STANKIEWICZ, W. ROWE, F. RYAN, G. GILBERT, W. MURPHY, J. MCQUILLAN, R. THOMAS, J. CHARTIER, C. GENEST

drawing the "Old Age Pension." We introduce another member of the Guards in the person of Sergeant Quelch. Frank's one ambition is to roar commands that will shake the girders of the Stadium and still remain unintelligible. Opposed to anything military is "Little Albie" Tyler who distinctly dislikes officious C.S.M.'s. But at the same time Ernie thinks someone threw a brick at him during the Bishop's game, last fall.

The football season always reminds us of our dietetic expert, Joe Porteous. He has approved and recommends this method of making hamburgers: first, you take a dark road, preferably one leading to Ottawa, then with the car nicely weighted with passengers you hide until a farmer leads his herd back to pasture. Be patient, wait till one of the herd has left the protection of her sisters. Then you sneak up on the unsuspecting bovine, push down the accelerator, grip the wheel firmly, shut both eyes, and... Voilà! fresh hamburger. After this lengthy tale, tho' 'tis truth itself, we must mention our literary flash. This applies to Gerry Sheridan who has two very peculiar weaknesses. One is poking his head in the way of missiles meant for someone else; the other is playing with delicate balances. Now we have that lover of the opera, Bill McNally. Bill will answer to the name of Madame Zaza if you can persuade him to come down from his perch on the water pipe. When he is missing from his customary seat we merely raise our eyes heavenwards and Lo! Abou McNally is clinging to the pipe.

It is time to mention the giant who turns the wheels, Slattery, the Magnificent! Bernie is trying to invent a non-collapsible chair. The Magnificent almost had to join the Highlanders when the O.T.C. stores could not oblige him. Pete Shorteno can rightfully be called the "Voice of Sophomore." Although usually very quiet and reserved when Pete gets down on the sands of the Roman arena and lets loose his animal, "You call me chief" business, there is no member of the class but wonders how much punishment the human chest can stand. Very few people know why the train stops once, or maybe twice, at Guelph, every year, it is to let Jack O'Brien come to Loyola and fill up the centre of the line on the

College football team. Jack writes a smart short story when plagiarism doesn't bother his conscience. "What is plagiarism anyhow?" asks Mr. C. G. Paré, the man who smiles so benignly at all the generals, during the muster parades. "Can we help it if some other fellow happened to write a story just like ours"?

"Gehringer" Greg. Stambach made a threefold contribution to Sophomore's well-being, first he gave us an insight into the emotions of a Big-League ball player, secondly information and statistics of all "crucial" games at a well-known park, thirdly and most important he worthily championed the cause of Sophomore in the Intra-Mural Debates. Any mention of public speaking would arouse the shade of Leo Lauzon. Leo is another of those martyrs to the O.T.C. and firmly believes that when class and button shining interfere, the class must be forgotten. Leo is also the Sophomore-Streak on the cinder path, and has a monopoly on the cup for the mile. No class is complete without an ambassador from the United States and this privilege belongs solely to John Lynch whose main duty of late is to keep the class posted on the health of the gentleman from Sydney. Where there is smoke there is fire... or Mr. Royer. Albert has been accused of smoking everything from slide-rule cases to overshoes and there is a strong presumption in favour of overshoes.

The silent figure of Morrie Conway slides in now. Morrie is very studious and reserved but he can tell you the life-history of every ball-player from the Major Leaguers down to the Triple X'ers. Now, gentlemen, comes the man whom we have been reserving for the close, President J. B. Murphy of the Forum Debating Society. Bernie has filled in many odd moments with his favorite subject "Ethiopia."

And so the gentleman from Sophomore concluded only to discover that the *REVIEW* staff had long since departed.

If there are any allusions in the above which you do not understand, see the authors.

Office Hours: Fridays 1:00-1:30.

CHAS. B. KANE '38

JOSEPH H. PORTEOUS '38

The Devil Took Him



THE Reverend Dr. Pooreleigh was anaemic. He did not feel anaemic, but his doctor told him so, and who can gainsay the doctor? As a matter of fact, he was rather glad to hear that he wasn't well, because that would give him a chance to get out of Treeborough, and he might even go to the Continent. He wasn't a good sailor, but, as he had never left England, he felt that he could risk the Channel crossing, if only for a peep at France or Switzerland. Dr. Pooreleigh's congregation were all very sorry to hear that he was ill, and still sorrier that he might be leaving them for a while, so, on the last Sunday, the little church was filled to overflowing. It was always well filled anyway, because Dr. Pooreleigh was prone to exaggeration, and his little anecdotes of faith, hope, and charity, usually about himself, were always interesting, and often amusing. However, this Sunday, the sermon had nothing to do with things like angels and sinners, but was mainly concerned with his health, and why he was going to Switzerland for two weeks.

Dr. Pooreleigh had prepared his words well, and by the time he was through, the whole congregation was convinced that their dear little minister had galloping consumption, and no more than a week to live.

After the service, the preacher went into the vestry, beaming at the success of his sermon. He felt rather like a leading actress after a very successful first night. But while he was there, something so startled him, that he sat down on his hat. He found the Devil stretched out in an armchair by the window, and even before he had shut the door, Beelzebub began to speak.

"Most Reverend Sir, I'm pleased with you. You're a nice little liar, and you ought to be proud that I am so pleased. You like to startle your congregation, so you tell tall stories to achieve your end. But, I have been commanded, by Someone who likes the truth, to punish you. So I have decided to do this. Whatever you say that isn't true, will hap-

pen the moment you utter the words. So, *cave*, old horse."

Our friend (did I tell you his name was Adelbert?) was upset, naturally, and it took him fully ten minutes to discover what he was sitting on. But when he had regained some of his composure, and when he had reached Rhododendron Vale—as he liked to call his cottage—and when he had taken a sip of cough medicine to steady his nerves, he sat down to think the whole thing out.

"Collect myself... terrible... this is terrible. How dare the Devil presume—and if I do, it's only to drive home my point. No, I shan't allow it... anaemia... I'm seeing things... Great Heavens! I must be sick!" Yes, that is the way Dr. Pooreleigh did his thinking. And so, he rang for his house-keeper, Mrs. Berry, to bring him his lunch-eon, and a very substantial one it was too.

The next morning he took a first-class fare for Dover, and was soon on his way to France, the apparition of the day before completely dismissed from his thoughts. On the boat he found a companion in the person of the Reverend Clarence Redworm-Bottome. As the evening was fine and the water calm, they sat on deck and discussed their respective congregations, the pomps and prejudices of this sinful world, and the best places in Switzerland for a rest. Dr. Pooreleigh loved to talk about himself, and soon he was in a one-sided discussion of anaemia. But one of his favourite pastimes being to make people feel uncomfortable, and then to cheer them up by telling them about clouds and harps and golden staircases, he suddenly stared hard at his fellow-traveller and said, "My dear sir, you're looking positively *green*; are you feeling unwell?" Dr. Redworm-Bottome immediately turned a beautiful bottle-green, but he stated that he felt quite well, thank you. Dr. Pooreleigh was perturbed, the memory

of yesterday's little incident having escaped his mind. With all speed he began to speak of the other world, and how beautiful it must be, and how happy the angels were, but the other remained bottle-green. People were beginning to stare, and Adelbert was feeling most uncomfortable.

Then he remembered. "Why, I do believe you're looking ever so much better, your face is positively glowing with health."

Relief! But no—Dr. Redworm-Bottome's face was glowing, glowing so brightly that it lit up the twilight darkness for quite a distance round. Dr. Pooreleigh was tongue-tied when his companion asked where the lovely light was coming from. But just as a small crowd was collecting, he whispered, "Doctor Redworm-Bottome is looking quite n-n-normal!" The glow faded, and Dr. Pooreleigh sank back breathlessly in his chair. The rest of the trip across went without mishap, as Dr. Redworm-Bottome did most of the talking. Dr. Pooreleigh couldn't trust himself to utter a word.

At Calais they parted, and our friend boarded the Blue Train and was off to Switzerland. He sat despondently in an empty compartment, wondering whether it would be sinful or not to make use of his strange power. An elderly woman soon joined him, and she placed herself humbly near the door. She was poorly dressed, and had a frightened look in her eyes. When the ticket-collector came and held his hand out for her ticket, she began to cry. She was about to leave the compartment, when Dr. Pooreleigh had an inspiration. "I beg your pardon, Madame," he said, "but you no doubt have mislaid your *billet*; may I offer you this one. I bought it for a friend who did not turn up." At the same time he drew from his pocket-book a small pink slip, which he knew hadn't been there two minutes ago. The old lady fell upon him, kissed him wetly on both cheeks, and then collapsed tearfully in a corner. Pooreleigh, somewhat discomfited by her show of emotion, returned to his broodings, and in ten minutes he had dropped off to sleep.

At noon the next day, after a glorious roundabout trip down to Geneva, and along the sunny shore of *Lac Léman*, our traveller at last found himself settled in the *pension Montaubert* at Champéry. He had become

on the best of terms with his hostess by presenting her with two dozen orchids which had mysteriously appeared in his hand. He would have made it more, only he decided that it would seem strange for a clergyman in moderate circumstances to give a large and buxom stranger three or four dozen of the most expensive kind of flower in existence.

After lunch, he proceeded from the *pension* to make a tour of the town. The town turned out to be a tiny village, consisting of no more than thirty houses. He found much to amuse him, a great deal to please him, and even some things to startle him. The little Catholic church, for instance. He had never seen such a tiny building. Of wood, it was, with here and there a lonesome pink brick peeking shyly between the boards. When he entered, he was amazed at the beauty of the place. The one little stained-glass window over the altar, pierced by the coppery beams of the sun, bathed the whole interior in a Joseph's cloak of colours. On getting back to his *pension*, he told the proprietress that he had never seen such a palatial hotel.

Now, as once in his life he had been at the Grosvenor in London, having been dragged there by a thoughtless niece, he was exaggerating. So, after the good lady had gone out to the stable to get some eggs, and after Dr. Pooreleigh had forgotten what he had said something happened. The *pension Montaubert* began to expand. The rooms became tapestried, Persian and Chinese rugs appeared; in each room electric lights and water-taps were installed; tiled bathrooms, suites, dining-rooms, ball-rooms, libraries, bars, lifts, gardens, and a thousand other things (strange to Champéry) appeared. When Madame Lecasson came back from the stable, she almost had a seizure at what she saw. In an ordinary city, the building would have covered five or six blocks, and when she entered, she found miles and miles of silent corridors, the kitchens swarming with chefs, waiters, maids and scullions. She felt sure she met at least two score *maîtres-d'hôtel*.

Then, in a frightened sort of way, she rushed wildly off to inform her one guest (who was now wading in the pool down by the only other inn in the village), of what

had happened and then she rushed off more wildly still to the little church to thank *la Sainte Vierge* for the miracle.

Within two days, the population of Champéry had increased by 80,000, and *Le Miracle de Madame Lecasson* was the one topic in the newspapers throughout the world. Dr. Pooreleigh felt utterly crushed. His nice quiet *pension* was ruined, and he dared not breathe a word to anyone. At mealtime, he would sit in the vast dining-room, which was softly lit from some hidden source, and he would miserably contemplate the *menu* for a few minutes before signalling the waiter. Then he would declare in a loud voice that he had lost said voice, whereupon he would do so, and then he would point out on the crested list the simplest things he could find. After his meals, he always took the lift (the size of his bedroom at home), and upon reaching his suite (which had been transferred from the one and only floor of the *pension Montaubert* to the twenty-third floor of the *Hôtel Montaubert*), employ an hour to regain his voice by screaming hoarsely to himself in a whispery sort of way, "I have *not* lost my voice."

He had wanted a rest. Now he was staying in the largest hotel in the world, surrounded day and night by armies of tourists. At last, he couldn't stand it any longer, so he took the first train for Venice. He found a nice quiet little cross between a hotel and a boarding-house, called the *Santa Veronica*, completely empty now that Champéry was such a show-place. Every day he took a short ride in a gondola, and accompanied by a short, pasty-faced *cicerone*, he made a vague and expensive visit to most of the places of interest.

One day though, just when he was beginning to feel better, he hired a small boat, and set out on a tour of inspection by himself—which was rather unusual, because strangers aren't as a rule allowed to take a boat out alone. Glorious day, and the air as fresh as could be expected. Dr. Pooreleigh glanced blissfully at his illustrated guide-book to find out the name of the delightful bridge he was approaching—ah, the *Rialto*, how nice! The little boat was now under it, and he was feeling so happy that he clucked chat-tily to himself, "My dear Adelbert, this gondola is a veritable *Normandie*..."

In the twinkling of whatever twinkles, the boat did the same thing that mushrooms do during the night, and soon it was wedged so tightly between the buildings on either side of the canal, that they began to give way, and great chunks of stone and marble came crashing and plunging into the water. Dr. Pooreleigh, finding himself in a mail-chute on board a second *Normandie*, became hysterical, and wept.

"*Normandie*," he chattered, "This isn't the *Normandie*... it is nothing... absolutely nothing!"

Immediately, he found that he was sitting at the bottom of the canal, and after having swallowed quarts of none too clean water, he was pulled out by a burly official who could have been more gentle with him. Now he was further distressed in seeing the wrecked buildings, and he turned to the policeman and said wildly, "Those buildings are perfectly new and modern and whole!" The old architecture gave place to two rows of hideous modern villas—as can be seen in any of the newer London suburbs—with yellow stuccoed fronts and green shutters. It took him two hours, muttering crazily to himself, to put this to rights, and it was a physical wreck, and a mental one too, that was placed in prison that same night.

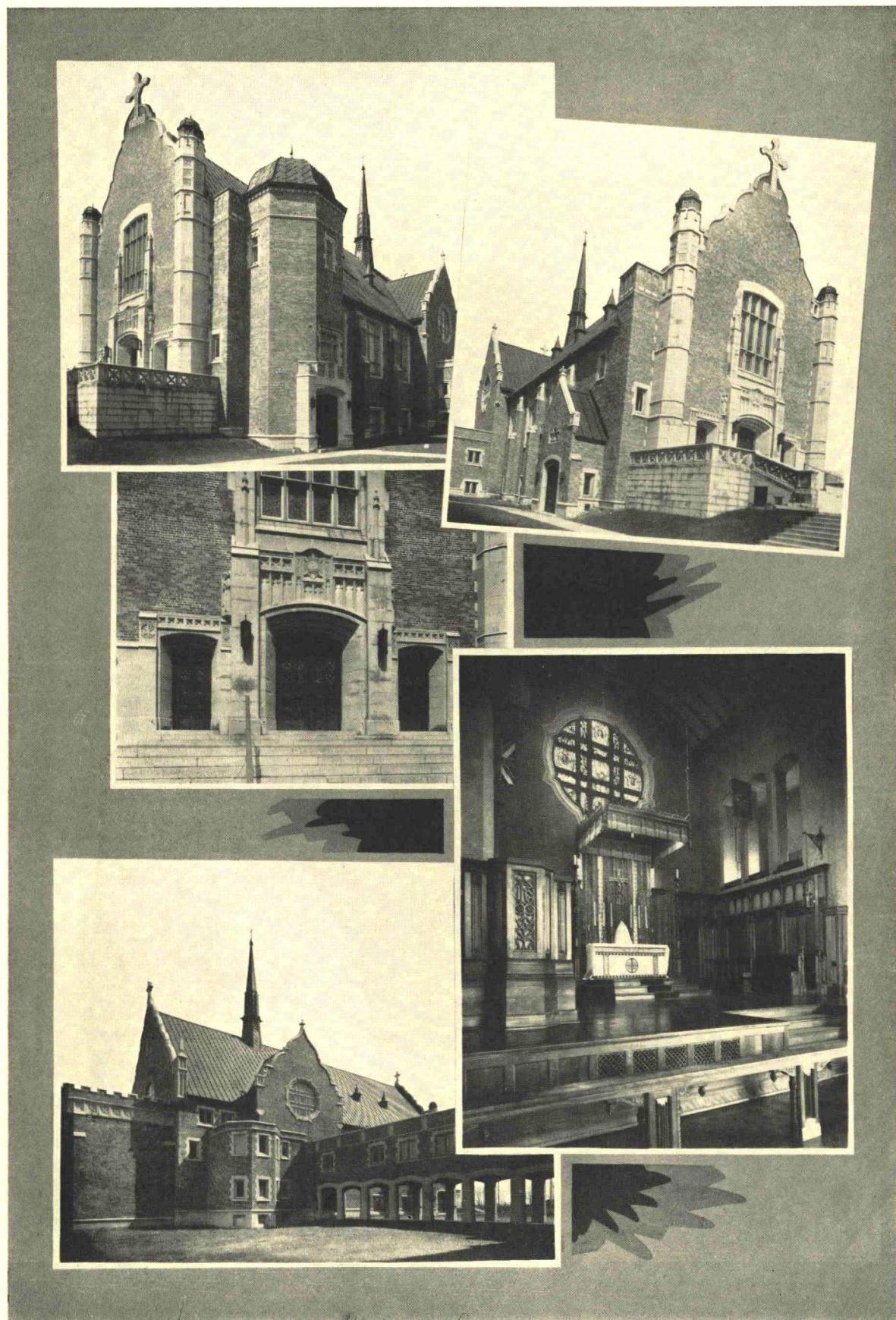
Having been given bread and water for supper, and a straw pallet to sleep on, Dr. Pooreleigh, although aching in every limb, was able to think quite clearly again. He extracted a damp visiting card from his breast-pocket, and a pen which worked, having cost him two pounds. He wrote out exactly what he wanted to say, and then commenced reading in a quavering voice.

"I am in sound health; the Devil is where he belongs; I am not prone to exaggeration; I am back in my study at Rhododendron Vale; Mrs. Berry is not surprised that I'm back so soon there is no curse upon me and—!... Whoosh!"

One second later he found himself where he wanted to be, his breath gone, his ears and eyes and nose full of dust, as from a rapid flight.

But he was happy.

DONALD D'E.-MORIN,
Freshman.



College Diary

Sept. 9. High school students return. Our new Rector is greeted by H. S. Seniors, as Second High boys look down on "kids" in First.

Sept. 10. "Prep" youngsters are found and the whole H. S. looks down on children.

Sept. 15. College men return... Some real looking-down is seen, but H. S. pupils refuse to look up.

Sept. 18. "Jake" Shaughnessy takes over H. S. football.

Sept. 28. Hugh I. P. Kierans puts out first issue of "News."

Oct. 1. High School retreat begins. Father Lally, the preacher.

Oct. 3. Mr. Tomecko, new football coach, introduces some hitherto unknown muscles to the football aspirants.

Oct. 4. "Jinx" was burned.

Oct. 5. Frank Kane "stooges" for Il Duce against C.P.R.'s Haile Selassie. "Cooky" Thomas just Haileselassies as team travels to Bishop's. Coach Tomecko travels in a private car. Rumour has it all new "Chevs" equipped with hydraulic brakes... "So, what?" says Stanford.

Oct. 7. Father Lally starts in to remodel college men.

Oct. 9. Marcel Pinsonnault wins N. A. Timmins Golf Trophy.

Oct. 12. Capt. "Sandy" leads team to first win of season, Loyola, 9—Aggies, 1.

Oct. 19. McGill, 5—Loyola, 6. (Good old "Jinx"!)

Oct. 23. Rolland takes tennis crown.

Oct. 24. Ottawa enjoy Thanksgiving Day to the tune of a victory. Unusual coincidence occurs. See College Diary '32, "Team travels to Ottawa... Dubée swears he missed the train." This year Dubée and Stanford both miss the train. So! She has a friend!

Oct. 25. Naive new boy, "What's a raffle?"

Oct. 26. Bishop's, 5—Loyola, 3. (Darn that "Jinx"!)

Oct. 27. H. S. laddies show great interest in work by accepting an extra hour's class every Tuesday afternoon.

Oct. 30. We lose to McGill, 9—1 (that xyz!xx "Jinx"!)

Nov. 2. Strong finish as Aggies are beaten 15—8.

Nov. 13. Sophs defeat Fresh, then get ambitious, but the Philosophers are too wise for them...

Nov. 15. All old, and some new, football injuries come back as O.T.C. is called.

Nov. 18. Miss Dorothy Day points out the way.

Nov. 20. "Sleep-ins" prevail as Father McLellan provides new beds. It is said that "Oakie" uses one end of a six-foot-six.

Nov. 24. Philosophers entertainment HOWLING success... Who mentioned a quartet?... Brennan and Snell star as playwrights.

Nov. 26. Fourth High wins J. M. Lenaghan trophy.

Nov. 28. A new "News"! Well, well! "Passing it on, eh?"

Dec. 1. Great rejoicing as "Dinny" Dinsmore agrees to coach hockey team.

Dec. 2. Father Dean leads the way in making Sodality Day its old impressive self. Father H. Phelan preaches the Sodality Day sermon. Rev. Father Rector receives new members into the Sodality. Whole day brought to a fitting close with excellent entertainment.

Dec. 15. Air-conditioning not to be needed for Senior. Brother, who mentioned Siberia?

Dec. 18. Seniors get Christmas presents early as whole class gets "Jug."

Dec. 22. "Chits" LeBarr and Paul "Deseronto" Brennan go in for Sunday night fancy-skating. We wonder why. OH FUDGE!

Dec. 23. Christmas holidays begin for all but the Seniors who start work (or do they?) on their Sociology essays.

Jan. 6. Sociology essays started.

Jan. 7. Work? rather! . . . classes are resumed. Seniors hand in essays. Exams loom up before us.

Jan. 24. They're passed!—I mean, they are over. . . . How many?

Jan. 27. The results. . . . Many are called but few are chosen.

Jan. 28. We trim U. of M. 5-0. Hats become useless.

Feb. 1. "News" bucks "Reporter"!

Feb. 3. "Amy" takes a course in domestic science, as "Phlat" adopts Thomas, the cat.

Feb. 6. McGill take us with overtime goal, 1-0.

Feb. 8. Lose to R. M. C. in overtime, 6-3. Andy goes for a skate.

Feb. 13. U. of M. avenge first defeat by winning the second game, 2-1.

Feb. 19. Travel to Forum and beat McGill in overtime, 2-1. Ray Thomas plays well. Art says, "verra fine, verra fine. . . ."

Feb. 21. Tie Bishop's 3-3. Capt. Johnny McDonnell more like his old self.

Feb. 22. High School draws large crowd for annual Ice Carnival.

Feb. 26. Lent begins. . . . Smoke? I wouldn't think of it! Well, maybe one a day, but that's all. . . .

Feb. 28. Loyola again wins Intercollegiate Debating Championship as we defeat McMaster.

Feb. 29. "Dinny" wears Art's racoon. . . . I mean, fur, coat, and we take Bishop's 4-0. Junior H. S. hockeyists win interscholastic crown. . . . undefeated all year!

March 4. H. S. Seniors travel to Sherbrooke to play St. Pat's. No one remembers the game, but, Oh Boy!—what a trip!

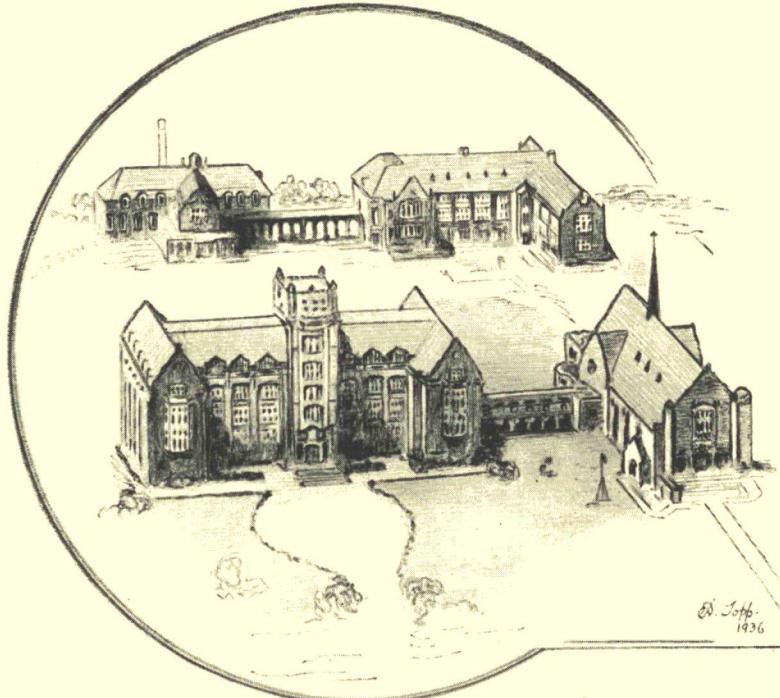
March 7. Seniors win Intra-mural Hockey championship. Quiet Juniors!

March 17. "Bap" Gagné celebrates.

March 18. Leo Lorrain, M.B.C., entertains for Junior Class banquet.

March 24. Team No. 1 wins Rugby-football Hart Cup.

March 29. Lose to K. of C. In Montreal, Debating League Finals. (Five Loyola men on the platform. Does no one else debate?)



April 3. Barbed wire fence erected on west end of building. Too late! The bird, (Doc) has flown!

April 4. What! Gun-play in Prep?

April 5. College Elocution Contest. The man who gave a soliloquy had a distinct advantage. Has the gentleman done?

April 8. Father Hector Daly preaches Seniors' Retreat. Rest of school goes on Easter Vacs.

April 13. Soph. "At Home" great success! Andy insists he got his money's worth.

April 25. Boxing Tournament. . . . Where was Al King and his "new" blow?

April 26. Class specimens brought to a close as Juniors and Seniors expose Chem. and Physics.

May 1. C.O.T.C. inspection. . . . New uniforms. . . . Battalion rating. . . . Big prizes. . . . Large audience. . . . Some class!

May 4. Sophs win Intra-mural Debating Contest.

May 6. Fourth High enjoy their last days as carefree H. S. students. Soon all the irresponsible spirit of childhood will be replaced by the dignity and stability of a College man!

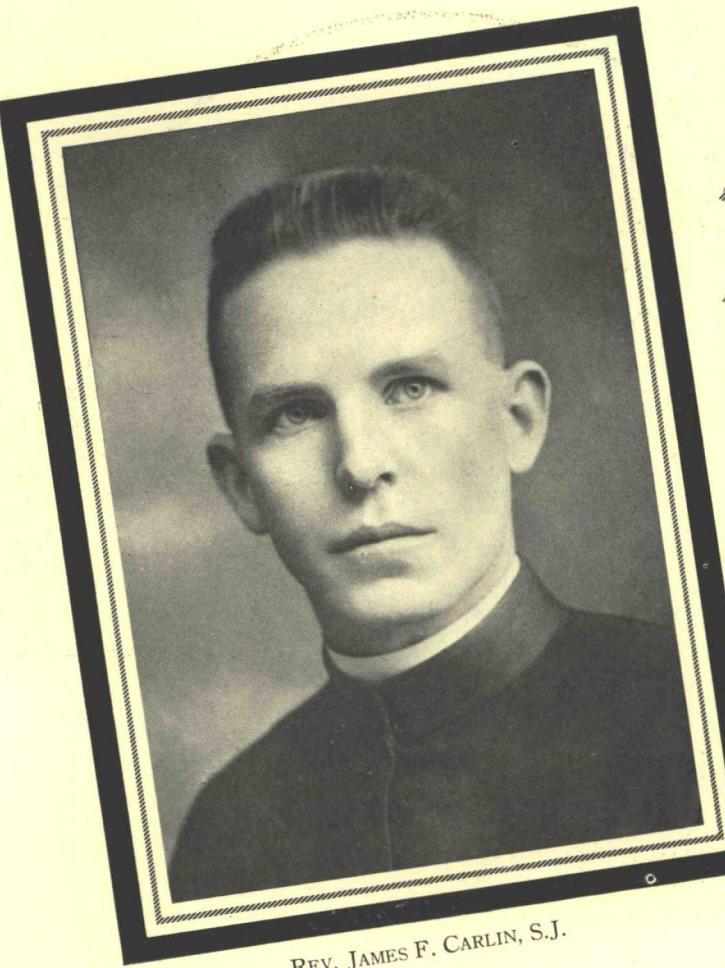
May 22. *Review* goes to press bringing an end to the worries of your compilers and added worries to "Ye Editor."

M. D. DUBÉE, '36.

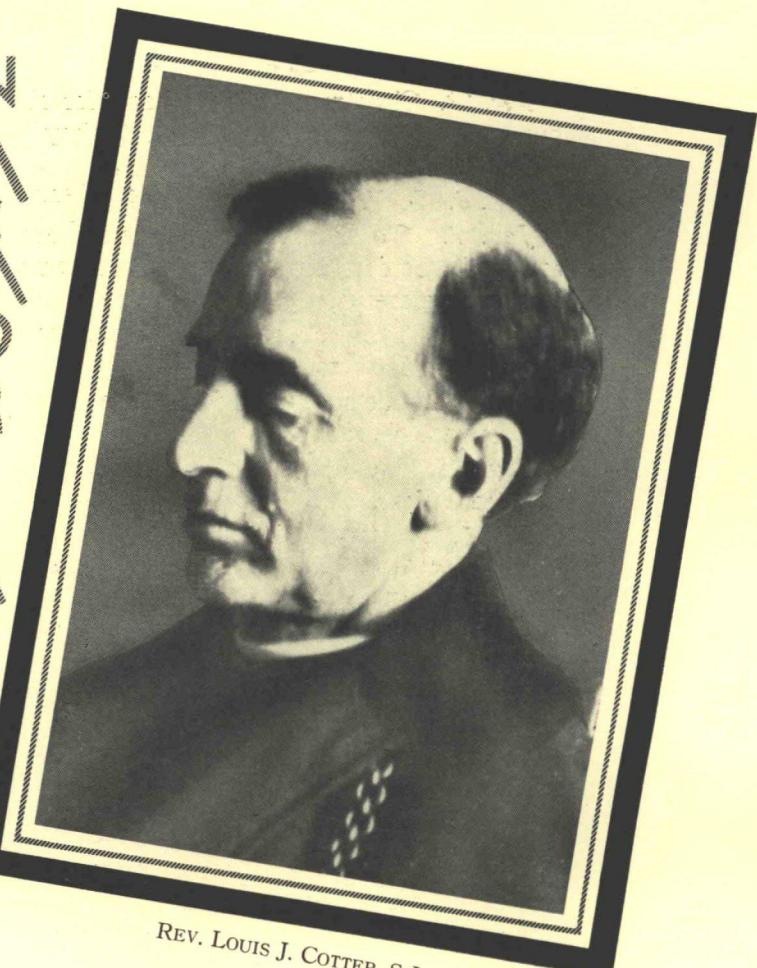
R. STANFORD, '36.

P. SNELL, '36.

IN
MEMORIAM



REV. JAMES F. CARLIN, S.J.



REV. LOUIS J. COTTER, S.J.

Rev. James F. Carlin S.J.

JN Dec. 18th, a Winnipeg paper announced: "Widely known in Western Canada as a priest, teacher and missionary, Reverend Father James Francis Carlin, S.J., died Tuesday night in St. Joseph's Hospital after a brief illness. He was 42 years old." News had reached the various Jesuit houses some time previously announcing Father Carlin's illness, but the official word of his death, so unlooked for, came as a decided shock to all who had known him.

James Francis Carlin was born in Montreal, June 13, 1893. He was educated at Loyola, and upon the completion of his Rhetoric year, he joined the pioneer band of novices at Guelph, Ont., on Sept. 4, 1912. In 1919, he set out with Father Leo Burns, the present Rector of Campion College, to the beginnings of the establishment in Regina. Those who remember Father Carlin

during his first year of theology at the Immaculate Conception, Montreal, recall him best as ever enthusiastic about the work of the West,—he was impatient to be back at it. For his second year of theology he went to Innsbruck, in Austria. It was here that his health began to prove unsatisfactory and he was transferred to Valkenburg, in Holland, for the third and fourth years of theology.

Returning to Canada in 1928, he was appointed to Campion College, Regina, as Prefect of Studies. This position he held until 1934, when he was placed at the disposition of His Excellency, Archbishop McGuigan, to aid in the propagation of Catholic Action. In 1935, he was appointed Prefect of Studies at St. Paul's College, Winnipeg.

Of his last illness and death, Father Holland, Rector of St. Paul's, writes: "Father Carlin had been suffering from a

stomach condition for the past eight years. From the beginning of November this year the pain was acute almost continually and he was suffering considerably. On the advice of Dr. P. McNulty, of the McNulty Clinic, he decided to undergo an operation early in December, and he expected to be back at his work early in January. He underwent the operation on Dec. 2nd, and was progressing nicely till Wednesday, the 11th, when it was noticed that he was not so well. It was then a blood transfusion was given and as he did not make progress it was decided that a second operation was necessary to save his life... The second operation was pronounced successful and the five doctors in attendance were quite hopeful. It was a question of having enough strength to stand the shock. On Monday morning he took a turn for the worse and Father Rector anointed him while he was fully conscious and able to answer all the prayers. He rallied and passed a fairly good day. Father Rector remained with him all Monday night and after saying Mass, left him, quite confident of his recovery, as he had slept well. As the day went on he weakened and he was receiving carbon dioxide every fifteen minutes to keep him alive. He was putting up a great fight but did not have the strength. He continued to grow weaker and it was seen after seven that he could not live through the night... We said once again the prayers for the dying and he drew his last breath at 11:11 P.M., Dec. 17th."

His body was exposed in the College chapel where many came to pray for him. Thursday night, nearly all the clergy of the city were present for recitation of the Office of the Dead. Owing to the limited space in the College chapel, the funeral service was held at St. Mary's Cathedral. His Excellency, the Archbishop said the customary low Mass and presided at the Libera, which was sung by the clergy.

Father Carlin was most resigned to die. He said to Father Rector, before being anointed, "I am going to Heaven." When we tried to encourage him to fight on, he said, "I will, I love the work." It hurt him to think he was leaving his work for others to do, whom he considered already overburdened. He loved the West and he laboured untiringly for souls in the West. He was doing splendid work in organizing the studies at St. Paul's and the response of the students showed how they appreciated his efforts. During his illness they made frequent visits to the chapel to pray for his recovery, and during the time his body was exposed there was a group continually praying for the repose of his soul. The many letters of condolence, the spiritual offerings and the numerous Mass cards from all over Saskatchewan and from the city testify to the great esteem in which he was held. May he rest in peace!"

The *Review*, on behalf of the Loyola Faculty and students, respectfully tenders sincere condolences to the family and relatives of this beloved and apostolic alumnus.

Rev. Louis J. Cotter S.J.

TOWARDS the close of the school year, the Jesuit Province of Upper Canada suffered another bereavement in the death of Father Louis Cotter, S.J., formerly of the staff of Loyola College. The following summary of Father Cotter's career is taken from the Catholic papers of recent date and furnishes a complete account of his many activities and a worthy analysis of a personality that won friends everywhere for more than half a century.

"Father Louis J. Cotter, who died May 26th, in St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, Ont., will be known and remembered by many

friends throughout Quebec and Ontario, as a former Professor, Hospital Chaplain, and parish priest.

"Father Cotter was born in St. John, New Brunswick, on March 4, 1861. He made his classical studies in St. Mary's College, Montreal, and entered the Jesuit Order in 1881. After completing a course of Philosophy in Quebec, he taught the classics in Montreal for three years, and was then sent to Milltown Park, Ireland, for Theology. He was ordained in Montreal September 3rd, 1893.

"When Loyola College was founded in 1896, Father Cotter was one of the pioneer professors. His deep and extensive knowledge of English, Latin and Greek, and his ability to communicate his knowledge and enthusiasm to others, made him brilliantly successful.

"In parish work whether as curate or parish priest in Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, Fort William, Schreiber, Port Arthur and Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, his knowledge of character, active zeal, and generous endeavours, made him widely known, and whoever knew him respected and esteemed him as a warm and earnest friend. In all these districts, Father Cotter was one of the most popular figures, and the fact that after his departure he was in frequent communication by letter with his friends gives proof that the affection in which he was held, was not merely a transitory tribute to his office.

"From 1914 to 1922, Father Cotter was chaplain of the General Hospital in Montreal. Anyone who knows this hospital will at once recognize the burden that the chaplaincy imposes. The work is constant and heavy. It was on more than one occasion suggested that the duties were sufficient to keep two men busy but it was found impossible or inconvenient to give two priests for the work. It was here perhaps that Father Cotter's qualities had their greatest scope. Whether summoned by day or by night, and night calls were fairly frequent, there was always a ready, immediate, and cheerful answer to duty. This will be more justly appreciated when it is recalled that the chaplain resided, not in the hospital, but at St. Mary's College. The patients in the hospital are of many classes, of many nationalities, and of many languages, so that in addition to the difficulties attached to the ordinary spiritual ministrations, there was often the inconvenience of dealing with a case when the language was unknown. Nothing, however, could dampen Father Cotter's enthusiasm for his work or restrain his zealous endeavours. His cheerfulness, and his evidently sincere interest in their welfare, removed many obstacles, and had an immediate and beneficent influence on the patients. This great gift of winning the hearts of the miserable and the afflicted,

without the medium of intelligible words, was recognized and admired by all. The doctors and nurses on the medical staff of the hospital were the chaplain's most enthusiastic eulogists.

"From 1922 to 1935, Father Cotter was again engaged in parish work. His long and untiring efforts gradually weakened a constitution which for several years had been far from robust. He was therefore sent to the Jesuit Novitiate, Guelph, as Spiritual Director, where he continued his zealous work with his usual earnestness, but more quietly and gently amid peaceful and soothing surroundings. Early in May he was moved to the hospital. During his last days on earth he was spared the affliction of great suffering, but it was evident to all that he was growing weaker and more exhausted every hour. He received the last Sacraments with great devotion, and after lingering for a few days in an almost unconscious condition, he gave up his soul to God.

"Father Cotter was a man of varied and solid learning. We have mentioned his knowledge of languages and his skill as a professor. Moreover he was a philosopher and theologian of keen intellect and sound judgment, with a special and practical knowledge of Ethics and Moral Theology. He might easily and successfully have lectured in these branches if he had been assigned the task. Nearly all his time was devoted to his priestly duties but he managed to keep alive his interest in music for which he had unusual talent.

"Father Cotter will be remembered especially for his qualities of heart. He has many grateful friends in every town and city in which he laboured for God, and every one who came in contact with him was cheered by his words, encouraged by his optimism, and consoled by his generous sympathy. In the many retreats which he gave to religious communities these qualities, so evident in his parish and hospital work, were given further and even greater manifestation.

"His broadmindedness and universal charity gave a special charm to his exemplary and priestly life, and his loss will be felt for many a long day by his host of friends, his sorrowing relatives, and his brothers in religion. R. I. P."



FOURTH HIGH

Back Row: P. SENECA, F. LONG, R. DUNN, A. VILLELLA, L. NEY, P. SHAUGHNESSY, A. MACDOUGALL, F. POWER

Third Row: A. LIBBY, H. STREET, D. O'DONNELL, J. DOYLE, W. SENNOTT, H. WESTOVER, G. FRIEND, W. BULLOCH, E. NEWTON, A. MACDONALD

First Row: P. MCANDREW, E. LANGE, D. MACNEIL, S. NEBBS, F. BABINEAU, G. MARRIOTT, D. NEWTON, M. RELJAHAN, J. ANCONA, F. BRODERICK

Seated: D. MAHONEY, J. SHAUGHNESSY, J. STEVENS, J. KELLEY, REV. C. CRUSOE, S. J., C. GRAY, G. HACKETT, R. BOILEAU, B. MACDONALD

King George The Fifth

[Awarded the silver medal in the Oratorical Contest of the Montreal Junior Debating League.]

IT is the night of January 20, 1936. A deep hush broods over Sandringham. Silent figures, shrouded in gloom and sorrow, flit from room to room. Dull misery marks every face and encircles every brow. Close on the stroke of midnight, a lone figure, prostrate on a bed of illness, breathes no more. All is over. King George the Fifth, monarch of the British Empire, beloved father of his people, has breathed his last.

Throughout the length and breadth of England, overseas to Canada, to distant India, across darkest Africa, the message of sorrow was flashed. Four hundred and fifty millions of peoples were plunged into mourning. A pall of grief hung over the British Empire. Not a cold, official, measure of sorrow. By no means. Spontaneously, from the hearts of his people welled forth their sympathy, his praises were on every lip.

In great cities, in lonely hamlets, amidst the squalor of poverty and the palatial homes of the wealthy, this great loss to a nation made itself felt. Why did the pulse of the British Empire throb in one vast wave of grief? Why was the King so honoured, so loved, so revered by all? He was not the Versailles picture of a grand monarch on a prancing steed, brandishing his sword, and, from a safe distance, waving on his troops to do battle with the arrayed foe. He was not a mighty dictator, subjecting his people to a rule of blood and iron. No. He was simply George the Fifth, a true English gentleman, a zealous soldier, an affectionate father, a benevolent King,—the Father of his people.

As a father to his people, his example and influence flowed down upon all his subjects, permeating them and leading them along the paths of virtue and true nobility. At all times he watched over their spiritual as well as their material prosperity, as a noble and loving father would practise towards his own family. He frequently visited his subjects, both rich and poor, and looked upon their success with an interest that was more than kingly. It was his affectionate, fatherly interest within him that prevailed at all times. In great cities and humble villages he was greeted with a surging billow of loyal emotion which had in its expression something beyond loyalty to the Crown, something very personal in its tribute to the King, as a father and a friend. He went among his people and revealed himself in his true character, a plain English gentleman, who, in his younger days, had learned a working craft, and learned too, the first, and among those in great place, one of the most rarely-conned of human lessons,—never to let the sun go down on a task the day should have seen fulfilled.

Why was this King looked upon as the first gentleman of the nation? It was those noble characteristics of honesty, loyalty, and justice that won him his title. He was not a showy man,—perhaps even a little shy,—but he was a good man, an honest man, a credit to the Empire over which he ruled. He was never known to pass over the suffering of his subjects as a trivial matter.

He was too honest, too loving, too noble. He was, with all due honour and respect,—the First Gentleman of the Nation.

Would you enquire further into the reasons why this king was enshrined so firmly in the hearts of his people? Come back, in imagination, to those grim days of horror and bloodshed when Europe was one field of carnage. It was then that our Soldier-King revealed himself as a man of courage and of sympathy. In August, 1916, he showed courage and bravery by setting out for the Western Front. At Vimy Ridge he crawled into the very depths of the trenches, which his men were deserting, in order to go on fighting,—fighting on to victory for a country and a king whom they cherished more deeply than life itself. During this time his life was endangered, because, from his position, he could see those black clouds rolling above the dim horizon of that deathfield. But was this sufficient to persuade this courageous and intrepid man to return to safety? No! He advanced further towards the very front, passing through Fricourt, Mametz and Montauban, where he was almost shoulder to shoulder with those dauntless men, dropping one after another amidst the thunder of cannon and the clashing of steel.

On his return from this land of horrors, he wrote to Sir Douglas Haig, "Do not think these sacrifices have been in vain. I return home more than proud of you. May God bless you and guide you to victory!" What sovereign showed a truer realization and a deeper appreciation of the loyal sacrifice which was displayed by his people? None! For George the Fifth had himself tasted of dangers, suffered privations and borne his share of England's burden.

What was this emotional outburst of loyalty and honour shown to him at the time of his Jubilee? It was not organized, nor drilled, nor worked up by any propaganda. It was the uncontrollable enthusiasm of the British people who were celebrating the Jubilee of their King who had stood by them, who had shown his love for them, and who had done his duty by them in war and in peace.

But two short months ago, the mortal remains of our King were reverently carried to their final resting-place. His long and glorious reign has closed. He who had ruled over the world's greatest Commonwealth of Nations during a period when royal houses in Europe were crashing to ruin, has passed beyond unto that bourne from which no traveller returns. But has his greatness perished with him? When the loud but fleeting acclamation of startling deeds has passed away, when the din and smoke of worldly struggles have subsided, when the mailed fist of dictatorship has crumbled into dust, then shall the quiet but strong virtues of our late King shine forth as a luminous star above the world's darkest horizon.

The people's King, so sincere, so unpretentious, so unselfish, so paternal, so sympathetic, shall not pass unknown. Such true nobility as was his cannot perish. Its power of inspiration is eternal, awaiting generations yet unborn. As the immortal poet has said:

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.

FRANK LONG,
Fourth High.



Lawrence of Arabia

[Awarded the bronze medal in the Oratorical Contest of the Montreal Junior Debating League.]

LT is a sultry May evening. Nature is murmuring drowsily in the hushed stillness. The hedge-flanked roadway winds slowly through the gently undulating downs of distant Dorsetshire. The shady elms are humming with a myriad of busy, droning insects. Peace prevails in this typical scene of rural life in England.

Suddenly the brooding calm is shattered by the shrill shriek of skidding tires,—a splintering crash of rending wood,—the agonizing screech of twisting steel,—a child's piercing cry of terror,—as a swaying cycle swerves madly from its course and crashes headlong into the unyielding mass of a towering oak,—to save the little child, but at the cost of the heroic rider's life. This supreme act of heroism formed the closing chapter in the hidden life of sacrifice and honour of Aircraftsman Shaw, who died as he had lived, a hero helping others.

Instantly the news was flashed throughout the world. In Germany and Turkey it was greeted with a relief akin to joy,—in England, America, France and India, with sorrow. And over the vast and desolate desert of Arabia it cast a dark and sobering shadow of untold grief.

But why should the death of this quiet and retiring Englishman stir distant Arabia to tears and enkindle a flame of joy and relief among the Turks? Was he not a mere poet and philosopher at Oxford, whose chief interests in life were literature and archaeology? Why then, we ask, should his death cause such widely-disseminated and conflicting emotions? And the answer is simply this,—Aircraftsman Shaw was none other than the renowned Lawrence, uncrowned king of Arabia and terror of the Turks. His story I am to tell you, as gleaned from the enthusiastic acclamation of savage Arabia.

And yet, if I were to tell you the story of Napoleon, I should take it from the lips of Frenchmen. Were I to tell you of Bismarck, the man of blood and iron, it would be from the rugged speech of Germans. Were I to tell you of our late beloved King George, I should take it direct from your loyal hearts. But the greatest praise of this fair Saxon comes not from his native England, but from dusky Asiatics, a wandering race of savage nomads, alien in tongue, hostile in religion, and suspicious and jealous of racial differences.

We have compared Lawrence to Bismarck and Napoleon, two of the greatest figures in history. They achieved their ends at the heads of the mightiest armies and most warlike nations Europe had ever known, and they excelled only as military leaders. Lawrence's task was far greater than theirs and his success far more dazzling. For he had first to form an army from a disunited uncivilized group of hostile tribes, and lead it, not against their equals, but against the superior military forces of the Germans and Turks. And then, when he was victorious in this field, he went on to solve their diplomatic difficulties and give the Arabs a fair and lasting government.

But to witness these achievements let us journey back in our minds with Lawrence, that legendary hero, to the mystic land of the Arabian Nights. And there see this fair Viking, like a prophet of old in his snow-white garments, toiling ceaselessly among the fierce and swarthy Bedouins, deep in the heart of Forbidden Arabia. See him speeding on swift racing-camels over endless tracts of burning sand to the most remote

corners of that unknown land. See him overcoming the instinctive suspicions of friendless warriors and uniting all strife-torn Arabia into a compact, frenzied mass, clamouring to overthrow their Turkish oppressors. Finally, out of this mixed and savage mob he forged a thunderbolt and hurled it victoriously at the greatest military force in the Near East,—the combined troops of Germany and Turkey. Then, by his agility both of mind and movement, he won battle upon battle from his powerful foes.

One of the most colourful and important of these battles was fought in the ancient, deserted city of Petra, deep in the wilderness of the desert, amongst the forgotten ruins of a lost civilization. If one could have eliminated the modern note provided by the Turkish arms and equipment, one might easily have mistaken this battle for a clash between the ancient Edomites and the Kings of Israel. But the machine-guns, gas, and bombing-planes of the enemy were a stark reality, and it was only by the boldest daring and most precise strategy that Lawrence was able to lead his fiery Bedouins to victory. But in the end he conquered and captured the entire Turkish transport and hundreds of prisoners.

This was the turning point. Henceforward the Arabian drive was relentless. Led by this romantic figure in his flying white robes, and goaded by the knife-edged spur of revenge, they swarmed down from the hills, plundering and killing unmercifully. Like silent phantoms, these roving marauders would sweep swiftly from the boundless desert, strike their unsuspecting prey and vanish into that ever-shifting sea of burning sand. On and on they swept in their wild ride for freedom, until the hated Turks were driven from the land and historic Damascus again rested with the conquering Arabs.

But Lawrence's toil and troubles were by no means ended with this heroic victory,—diplomatic entanglements lay ahead. But

these, too, he righted, with his usual courage and skill, in spite of the fact that his own countrymen and the British Government had failed.

Yet were we to confine ourselves in this halting description, solely to Lawrence's valour and splendid deeds, we should be guilty of an unpardonable injustice to him. For his greatest accomplishment lies not in his glamourous achievements but in his strong, complex character, and if we neglected this we should fail to strike the keynote of the most magnetic personality of modern times.

In what other conqueror do we find the stern generalship of Napoleon allied to the quiet, unassuming air of a martyr? Where else to be found that strength of mind and iron will, joined with that rare and deep sympathy with human suffering? Where else such bold and dauntless daring combined with such methodical tact and skill?

All these good qualities were exemplified in Lawrence at all times. But it was especially in the hour of apparent failure, when even the British Government and his own people refused to fulfil their pledged word, that his undying loyalty and fidelity to an apparently lost cause was shown forth in all its great strength.

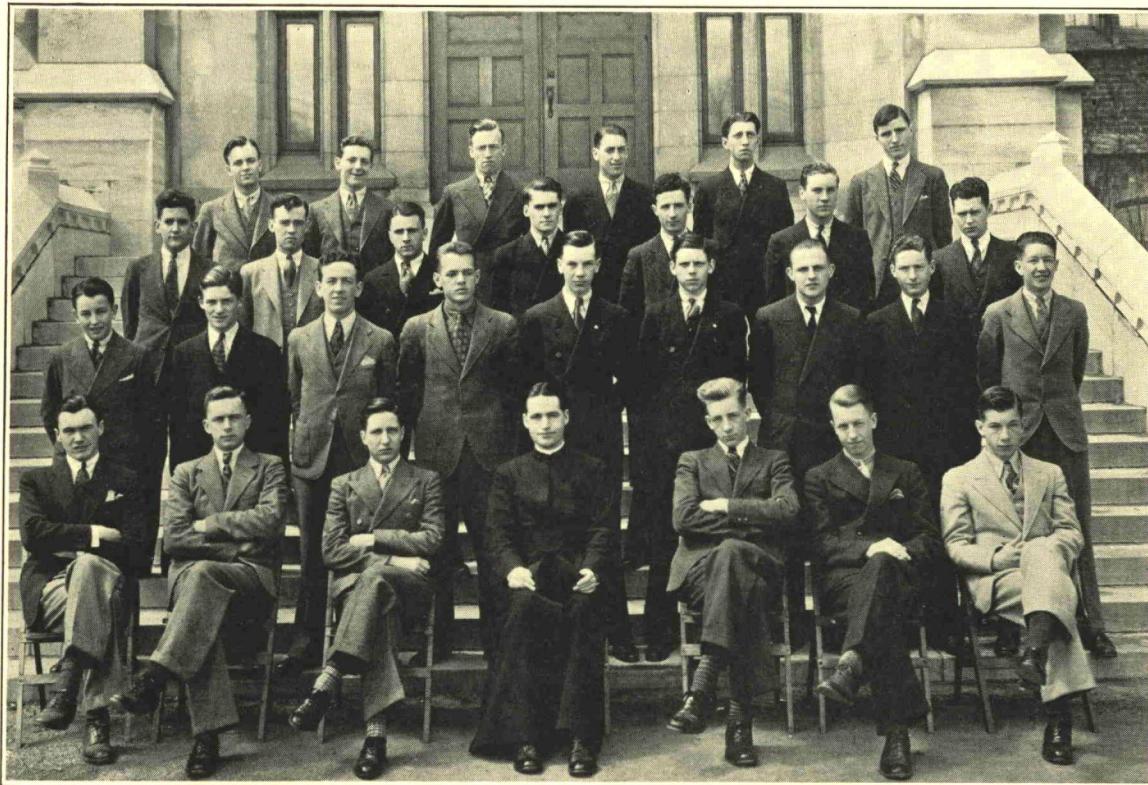
Though such a stand entailed sacrifice and precluded all hope of future military distinction, Lawrence never for a moment wavered from the perilous path his sensitive conscience revealed.

And this same strength of character which governed his sad yet heroic life guided his fatal hand as it swerved the cycle to save a helpless child, even though such a choice meant death, certain and horrible.

Thus the noblest character of modern times, who will be blazoned on the romantic pages of history with the heroes of every age, passed from a life of bitter reality into the eternal land of legend and fame.

CHARLES GRAY,
Fourth High.



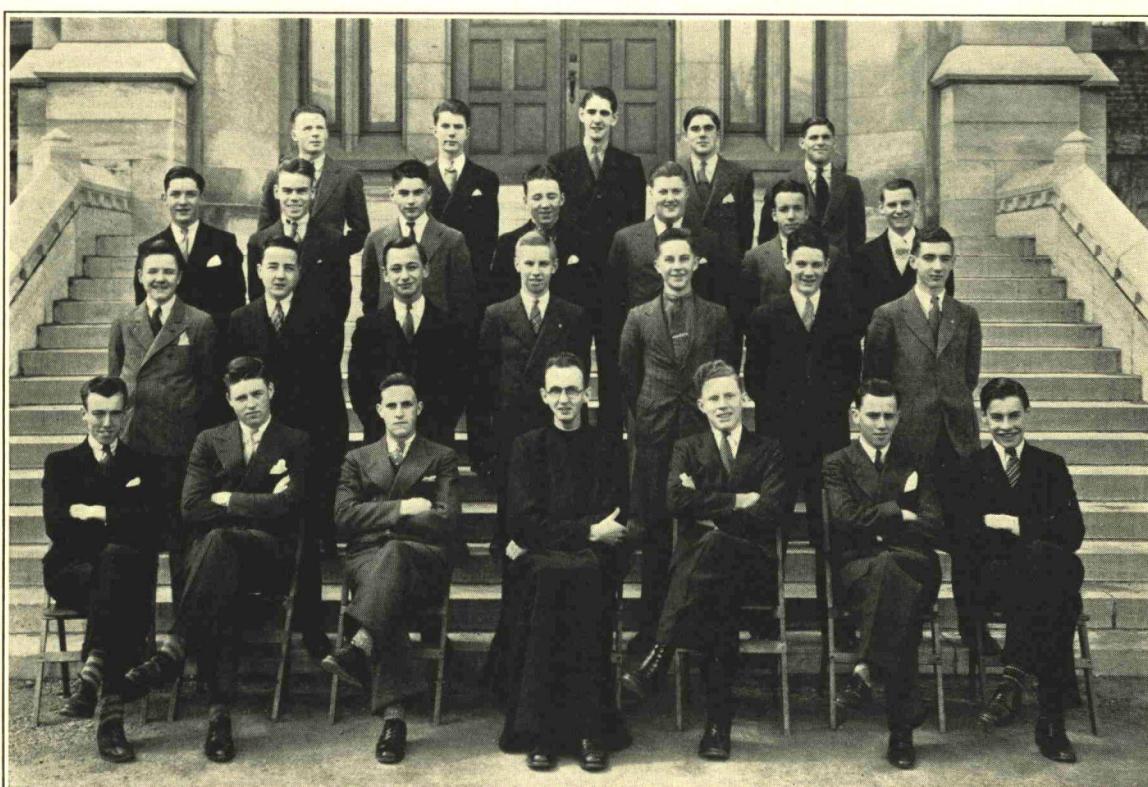


THIRD YEAR HIGH "A"

Fourth Row: J. SHEA, P. SNELL, R. CLEARY, W. DUMAS, E. CUSSON, W. BARCLAY

Third Row: R. SANCHEZ, R. LANGAN, J. PARENTEAU, P. BOURKE, E. KENNEDY, D. MCGRATH, F. HAYES
Second Row: M. McKEOWN, J. TOMAN, E. MC GUIRE, G. ALCAZAR, W. RILEY, V. MITCHELL, M. MALONE, R. STUART,
 F. HAMILL

Front Row: D. REYNOLDS, E. MCNAUGHTON, L. CARDIN, REV. M. O'DONNELL, S.J., J. COSTIGAN, H. EGLI, R. MCGEE



THIRD YEAR HIGH "B"

Back Row: C. DALTON, J. KAVANAGH, J. STORMONT, M. RICHE, H. MCASLAND

Third Row: D. STUART, E. CALLARY, I. MCNAUGHTON, P. HUDSON, F. McCAFFREY, L. MORALES, H. DOYLE

Second Row: J. BRAYLEY, N. BURKE, F. HAWKE, P. MOORE, L. GALLOPIN, E. ASSELIN, C. GUTELIUS

Front Row: R. HÉBERT, B. CLARKE, H. KEYES, REV. R. MACKENZIE, S.J., E. CORBETT, T. THOMPSON, P. LIMOGES

Absent: E. DEVLIN, A. GAGNON, V. O'DONAHUE, P. SHAUGHNESSY

The Cross at Les Sapins

... A French-Canadian Legend

CASTING its shadow on the narrow dusty road that snakes its way through the verdant valley of Les Sapins, stands an old rugged cross. The winds and storms of many years have blackened its outline; its foot is surrounded by tall green ferns and clinging vines, and, half hiding it, are a group of ever-trembling poplar trees.

This old cross stands on the top of a hill rising above the valley, and the wafting odours and sweet smell of wheat rise, and borne by a gentle wind, drift slowly up and sweeten the air about the cross.

From the top of the hill, standing by the side of the cross, one can see on a clear summer day, the green mountains all around and down below the few scattered white-washed farmhouses, standing here and there in fields of swaying yellow hay. And it's the story of that old cross I wish to tell you. It was told to me a few years ago, by an old French-Canadian farmer, by the name of Jean Moreau.

I remember. My father and I were returning home from Ste. Flore, a little village some miles distant. It was late at night. A fierce storm was raging. Thunder crashed and roared at every moment; lightning flashed its fiery streak through the black of night; the winds howled and shrieked like mad ghosts, and rain whipped against the car. The road was nothing but mud. The car slipped and swayed and jerked along slowly. I recall as we came to the top of the hill above the valley, a streak of lightning flashed, and for a second I saw a group of wildly-beating poplar trees, their bright leaves gleaming from the rain, and just above these, like a dark shadow, stretched the arms of the cross; then everything was black again and we descended the hill, sliding down slowly, following the crooked road. We finally reached the little valley,

and it was then that my father decided that we should spend the night with Jean Moreau. We drove up to his house, and run to the door. He met us there, and after a welcome and a remark about the nasty weather, bade us enter, which we gladly did. "Père Jean," as all his friends and neighbours called him, drew two more chairs before the fire-place, invited us to sit down, and when we were seated, he sat down himself.

I gazed about the room and felt its coziness and warmth. It was not very large. The only light came from the fire-place, and from its rosy shadows dancing on the wall. An old pine table stood in the centre of the room, and on it was an unlit coal-oil lamp. A large buffet leaned against the wall on the far side of the room, by the window. An old rocking chair, was on the other side of the room. Above the fire-place hung a rifle and double-barreled shot-gun. Between them was the head of a bull-moose and, on the horns,



hung a battered wide-brimmed felt hat, evidently Père Jean's. My gaze wandered to the old man. He was not a very big man; he stood only about five foot seven; he had large gnarled hands, small eyes, a long aquiline nose, and had a flowing white beard, stained yellow about the lips from constant smoking. He had on a red woollen shirt, a pair of corduroy overalls and thick gum-rubber boots. His age? About eighty-two, but his lively step and keen mind would easily deceive the casual observer in that regard.

I gazed back into the fire. The storm still raged outside. Thunder echoed loudly in the valley; flashes of lightning could be seen, illuminating the country. While I looked about, Père Jean and Dad had been talking quietly about many things. But now Père Jean pulled out his pipe, filled it with Canadian shag (*Tabac Canadien*) from a pig-skin pouch, reached for the box of matches my father handed him, nodded his thanks, and lit his pipe. Then he threw the match into the fire, and a thin strip of tobacco-juice shot from his thin lips and left a dark splotch on a sizzling lump of damp birch. He puffed slowly, then remarked between puffs, "I wonder if that old cross will stand out against this storm! Did you notice it as you came down?" "Yes," replied my father, "it was still there." And I pictured the momentary glimpse I had seen of it and nodded. Père Jean blew out a ring of suffocating smoke and said, "I don't think I have ever told you the story of that old cross, but if you care to listen to it, I will tell you."

He paused for a while,—as all good story-tellers do,—and seemed to dream; the storm seemed to quiet and listen to the tale; the fire glowed bright for an instant, then slowly darkened, and he began.

"You probably noticed in some of your trips around here, Monsieur, an old deserted farm-house with its boarded windows and doors, its broken chimney and weed-covered yard. You surely must have seen it sometime. It is situated about a quarter mile from the cross. Well, years ago, many years ago, it used to be a good farm, but now, Monsieur, it's cursed! Yes, Monsieur, cursed. Nothing will grow on it save weeds

and shrubs and trees. Well, anyway, on such a night as this one, about sixty years ago, when thunder roared and lightning flashed, and the winds howled in anger at the trees and houses in its way, a lone old man was seated before a little stone hearth, gazing into the fire, and listening to the raging storm outside. That man was Pierre Boisvert. He had no family as he had never married, but at one time he had had a sweetheart and she had died, and he had lived on seemingly unable to forget her. He never mixed with people or his neighbours, but rather kept to himself, and he consistently talked to himself and chuckled and grinned as if he were keeping company with some spirit. So that is the reason why people called him a queer man, "Un drôle d'homme," Monsieur. So on this night as he sat there before the fire chuckling and talking with nobody, as one could see, all of a sudden he saw the door open slowly; slowly it opened wide and then slowly closed again. He heard footsteps coming at him across the floor and though he looked he could see no one. Closer and closer came the footstep and suddenly he heard a cold hollow voice speaking behind him."

Here Père Jean paused and lifted a burning stick from the fire and lit his pipe. He puffed slowly and continued, "Pierre Boisvert cowered and shook with fear. An icy hand seemed to run down his spine. "Pierre Boisvert" said the voice, in its hollow monotonous tone, "twenty years ago to-day I came to you in the same way as I come now. Twenty years ago, Pierre Boisvert, I came and you sold me your soul, and this night you shall pay." Here the voice laughed triumphantly. Pierre was a deathly pallor; he gazed about him wildly, then cowered again as the voice continued, "I came," said the voice in the same tone, "and offered you twenty years of living with the spirit of your dead sweetheart, and you accepted, Pierre Boisvert. You've had her with you twenty years. Twenty years she has been at your side constantly, talking and laughing with you, but you never enjoyed it, Pierre. You never enjoyed it, for you feared, and reason you had to fear, and this night, your fears shall come true. This night your fears shall come true. This night I shall take your



SECOND HIGH

Back Row: E. CONTY, J. LIARD, R. WELDON, C. McDONALD, J. KENNEDY, A. DOMINGUEZ, J. O'HEIR, J. KEARNS, A. SIMARD, P. CARTEN, B. WICKHAM
Third Row: J. WARREN, P. PLANTE, P. JOUBERT, R. RYAN, H. BRACELAND, W. WELDON, C. WHITE, A. ALDUCIN, J. RYAN
Second Row: W. BEATON, G. TOPP, A. LAPRÈS, A. TOPP, F. MERCIER, L. MADIGAN, J. GRATTON, M. WILLCOCK, C. CALDERONE, H. PHELAN, J. DOYLE
Front Row: D. STEVENS, A. PASCALE, R. PARDO, Secretary; W. McNICHOLL, President; REV. F. BRESLIN, S.J., G. MØRO, Vice-President;
T. MCKENNA, R. GAGNIER, T. KIDD

soul." "No! No!" shrieked Pierre. "God, no!" "Ah, yes, mon ami," said the voice, "You shall come with me. Look at that fire, Pierre! Look at that fire! See how it burns. To-night, Pierre, you shall burn! Burn you will and forever. You've had her, Pierre Boisvert, and you were not forced to have her, and you shall pay to-night, whether you wish to or not."

Then the voice faded and silence reigned. Pierre leapt up in a frenzy. He shrieked and cursed, and sobbed like a madman. He made for the door, rushed out into the storm, and ran down the road shrieking, "No, No!" And always he heard that mocking diabolical laughter behind him.

"Thus it was," said Père Jean, "that on that night the people in the village, heard wild yells of terror, that seemed to come with the wind; many ran outside and then in a flash of lightning they saw high on the top of the hill, a man with his hands above his head screaming, and then the lightning

ended and the screams ended and the storm quietened suddenly."

Père Jean puffed slowly at his pipe, long since gone out; my father sat gazing into the fire, and I looked around and shivered. And then Père Jean said, "The next morning, people went to the top of the hill but found no trace of any one, Pierre Boisvert disappeared that night, and was never seen again. So the people erected that old wooden cross to take the curse of that man from the valley." "And, now, Monsieur," he said, "if you will follow me I shall show you where you are to sleep."

I did not sleep much that night for I was continually seeing a group of wildly-beating poplars, while instead of a cross, I could picture a man shrieking in mortal fear, and I can assure you, I was relieved when the sun came up, and the rooster announced a new day.

REDMOND CLEARY,
Third High A.

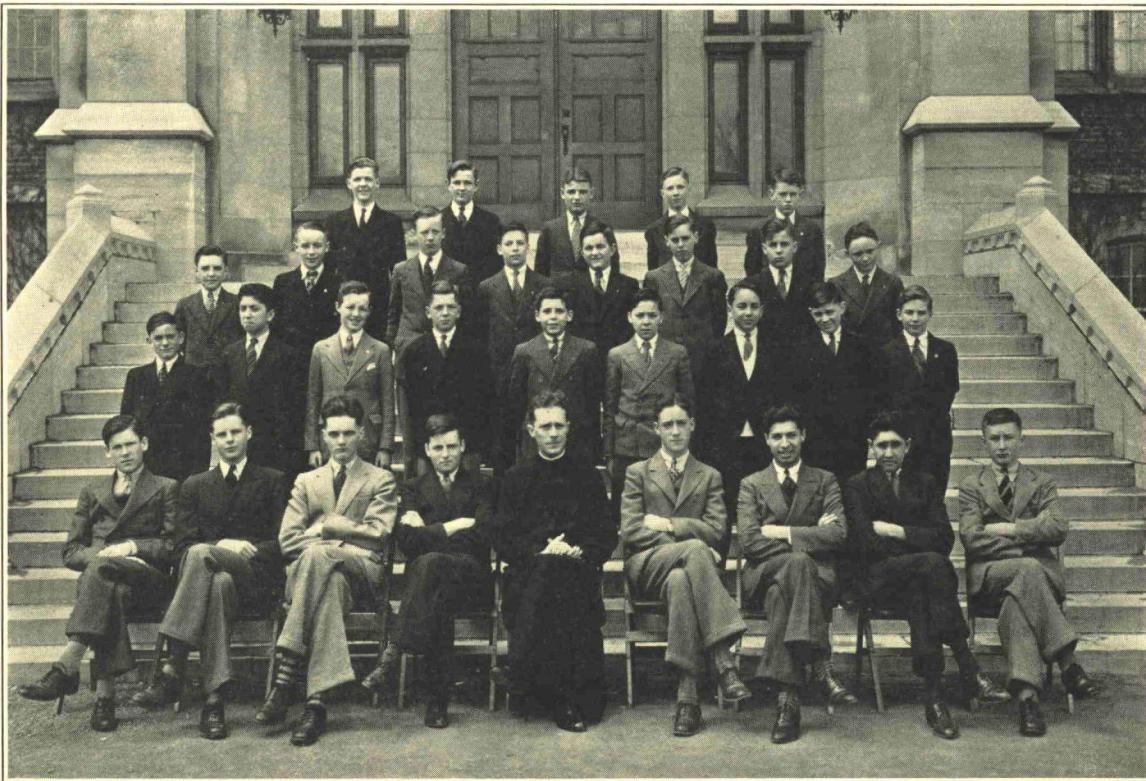
An Essay on "Jug"

"JUG"—the name sounds strange and foreign to one not acquainted with its sinister workings. The term is apt to set the reader's mind off at once on a wrong tangent, therefore, I must, at the very beginning of this essay, put my reader straight by informing him of its true and inner meaning. It certainly has nothing at all to do with beverages. Nor, for that matter, does there seem to be any link of association with this machine of punishment, this plaything of teachers, this joy of prefects, this threat of History and French masters, this hope-smasher of dilatory students who burn with the desire to go down into the City. Ah, no! the dread word has none of the innocent meanings that leap to your mind at first thought. Rather, it is connected with the idea of punishment. Please do not misunderstand me, when I say "punishment," I do not mean a mere strapping or an

insignificant ear-boxing; this form of dealing out justice that I tell of is more insidious.

The dictionary, on consultation, informs you that "jug" (as a noun), is a slang word meaning "prison," and "jug" (as a verb), is also slang and means "to imprison." In our case it certainly means all of that in more modified terms.

Ah, what hopes there are in many hearts, on Wednesday and Saturday mornings, before the jug list is produced! What heart-breaks it leaves in its relentless path after the names have been read out! There has been sunshine in the room and happy voices have been upraised in good-natured frolic before the teacher chanted the hated list. On and on his voice has droned, while the classroom and its occupants are gradually plunged in deepest gloom. Once, it may be, he is interrupted by a voice raised in plaintive appeal: "Oh, sir! What am *I* in for?"



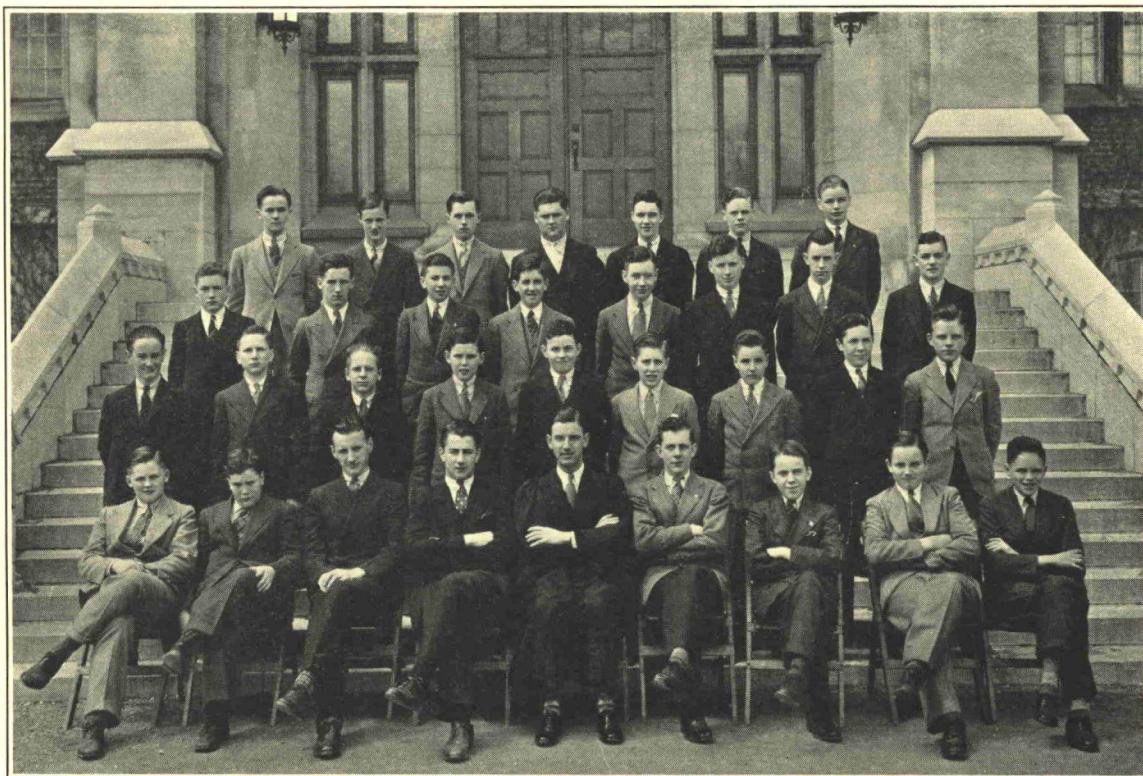
FIRST YEAR HIGH "A"

Fourth Row: L. DAWSON, W. DAVIS, W. HAMMOND, R. BREAN, T. CAVANAGH

Third Row: G. BEATON, J. MILLEDGE, H. EGLI, F. LAPRÈS, T. KIRKWOOD, J. LANGSTON, E. GAVIN, E. HYDE.

Second Row: A. CLARKE, A. CASARES, F. MONAHAN, J. BUJOLD, D. SUTHERLAND, E. SAYLOR, E. CULLITY, R. LABELLE, G. HALDANE

Front Row: J. McLAUGHLIN, D. DOUGHERTY, W. STEVENS, W. CLARKE, REV. J. HODGINS, S.J., K. CASEY, C. SALERA, F. CAUSO, D. FIRLOTTE



FIRST HIGH "B"

Back Row: D. HACKETT, W. FOLEY, F. McNALLY, W. BROWN, J. WOODS, F. McGRATH, G. BROWN

Third Row: G. MURPHY, G. LANGAN, R. McKEOGH, J. SHAUGHNESSY, T. FLANNAGAN, E. TOLAN, B. McCALLUM, J. RUSSELL

Second Row: G. DOUTRE, B. ALOVISI, J. BEAULAC, H. COUGHLIN, K. KIERANS, M. RAINVILLE, E. McNICHOLL, O. HIGGINS, G. COTTER

Front Row: R. BRODERICK, B. CLEARY, T. MURPHY, L. DiMARCO, MR. T. DOLAN, J. COSTELLO, J. COTTER, A. LEWIS, T. DAVIS

Then the teacher, in a brilliant flash of wit, but not in the least way informing the misguided youth of his particular offense against the law, replies, "You're in for an hour!"

No laugh greets this sally, for gloom has overspread the whole assembly.

Now they go to lunch, with heads hanging low—not touching their food,—just thinking of the ordeal to come. The afternoon is wrecked, utterly ruined; for these poor wretches, while their more studious companions frolic about the City, they, because of some trifling breach of conduct,—roaming out of bounds, or not doing their homework for two or three days, it may be—are to be detained in the study-hall and made to work. Imagine this tragedy, you lucky ones who have not had "Jug" in your life,—imagine a schoolboy made to work on a half-holiday! To me it is preposterous and cruel.

I think that as my reader now has a slight idea of the fundamentals of "Jug," I should relate the effects of it upon the common schoolboy.

Once he has had "Jug" he tries to fight away from it, but the task is extremely trying. Eventually he will be "jugged" again, and presently, again and again. After

a while it will become a common procedure to have his name read out on half-holidays. Slowly, his shoulders will become bowed, not from age but from the continual over-working of his faculties by that now habitual "Jug." As the weeks go by, he will advance to the stage where he will be in a daze throughout the class and only realize where he is on Wednesdays and Saturdays, when his name is announced for torture by "Jug." At last, his life will become one long, tiresome series of "Jugs," and, if he is not placed under careful supervision at once, he will remain in a lethargy for ever.

In behalf of these poor unfortunates, I place my case before you, and earnestly implore, if you sympathize with those under the influence of "Jug," to please write to me, and, if possible, send contributions for the purpose of building an Educational Hospital wherein these "Jug" addicts may be treated.

In further appeal for reformation, may I . . . Oh, gee! There goes the bell for "Jug"; I'll have to run along or I'll be late!

CAMPBELL McDONALD,
Second High.

A Thunderstorm

THE clouds to the east were fashioned by some unseen artisan into the ugliest shapes you ever saw. Huge, sombre dragons and large, hideous goblins seemed to be approaching. They glanced where I was sitting. Their eyes were belching fire, while from their mouths came angry snorts and terrible yells.

My imagination was so captivated by these curious happenings that before I knew it, the storm was upon me. I quickly realized that I could not escape, so I buttoned my coat securely about me and turned up my collar.

My dragon and goblin acquaintances had shed their coats of white, and were now arrayed in dark garments giving them a far more terrible aspect. Tearing across the sky, water spilling from their mouths, they

charged at me. Bright, illuminating flashes of anger came from their eyes when the great god Thor brought down his mighty hammer with resounding blows upon them. Forked tongues of flame spat at me from the mouth of a monster serpent, as if to applaud this action. A large elephant stamped his feet, shaking the entire heavens with a mighty blast from his trunk. But, by accident, he collided with another monster close at hand. Bellowing and trumpeting together, the elephant, the monster, the dragon, and the entire gathering set off in hot pursuit of some unseen quarry, growling and grumbling until I could see and hear them no more. As they departed, the blue sky reappeared, dotted with snow-white islands.

HARRY CLORAN,
Second High.

Cimon

DURING the era when Greece was the queen of the world and Athens the queen of Greece, there lived a remarkable man named Cimon, son of that great Athenian general, Miltiades. Jealousy and ingratitude had thrust Miltiades into prison, and, when he died, his son Cimon was put there in his place and could only be freed if he paid the imposed fine to the people. Cimon had a step-sister to whom he was married, named Elpinice, as, in Greece, it was the custom of those born of the same father to unite in marriage.

A rich Athenian, named Callias, not of noble birth, but who had made money out of mines, tried to make a queer bargain with Cimon, saying that he, Callias, would pay his way out of prison if Cimon consented to give him Elpinice as a wife. Cimon, being of better birth than Callias, naturally refused this repugnant offer, but Elpinice, having heard of this bargain consented to marry Callias, if he would pay Cimon's way out of prison.

When Cimon was freed from prison, he soon rose to popular heights, especially with the army, with which, as commander, he gained repeated triumphs. Cimon's popularity with the people rested mainly in his charity. History has shown us that Cimon was a generous and charitable man, for it is said that whenever any beggar wanted something to eat, he could always go to Cimon's house and would never be turned away. If he lacked clothing, Cimon himself would take off his cloak and give it to him. The character of such a man could not be denied, and his charity proved his downfall, for, as he proved too popular and powerful, he was ostracized.

Athens soon regretted her move of sending Cimon into exile, for, in that age of war, when men ruled like tyrants and the word "charity" was unknown, Cimon, although he may not have been a statesman compared to Pericles, or an orator compared to Demosthenes, amply compensated for this with his generosity.

"The Vision Beautiful"

IT was almost dusk; the sun had just dropped below the rim of a tired world. As he lay near the foot-worn path that passed before his hut, he wondered why it all seemed so still. It was so quiet! Like the stillness before the coming of a storm. All was silent, all, except the eerie moaning of the pine-trees as they cast shadowy glances upon his weary form. But even over these, a silence, aye, a dread silence, seemed to hover.

As he was pondering over these things, Gabriel Lallement fell into an unbroken slumber. He dreamed that he was a youth again, back in far-off Normandy. A bright, fearless, ambitious youth, with the whole world before him. Then came the turning-point of his life. It was Father Francis, the old village curé, who had encouraged him to enter the seminary.

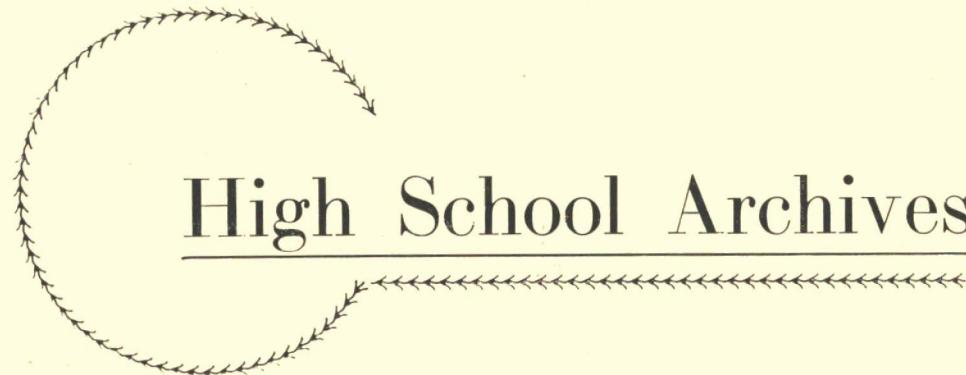
He remembered those years of preparation; happy years of study and prayer. He remembered also how there came news of the bright, sunny land that the far-famed explorer Jacques Cartier had found. It was that the natives, or Indians as they were called, were idolaters, and that volunteers were wanted to go among them and convert them. How real it all seemed!

And then, he saw himself crossing the far-flung ocean to the harvest-field of his life. Majestic mountains pointed to the sky; days and nights were spent in imitation of Him Who had once walked in Galilee and cured the sick and made the dead to live. He had given all, he was tired now. The lamp of his life was about to go out.

The next thing Gabriel Lallement remembered was the feeling of a cooling breeze wafting its cheering way across his tired brow. He sat up and looked around. He espied a dull red glow over in the east; it was the sun,—the herald of what was to be his eternal day.

RAPHAEL PARDO,
Second High.

DAVID SUTHERLAND,
First High "A".



High School Archives

Fourth High

"**H**ERE'S to our class colours!"

"Oh, Sir! Fourth High!" the little eyes open wide, a note of longing is noticeable in the First High treble. "It's right over there, Sir! Yes, those windows up above. You haven't heard? Why, they won the Rugby Shield, Sir! the Hockey Shield too, and the City Debating Championship and Elocution prizes. They put on a fine specimen, they've a great track team 'n everything."

Somewhat shaken by such a list of achievements, I decided to undertake the arduous climb up to Fourth High's "loftiness." On the top floor I met Mr. Crusoe, S.J., opening wide the windows with reckless abandon. "Great class, I hear, Father?" "Well, yes! A fine group of lads with plenty of good will." "Doing well, I hear. Must be pleasant teaching them." "Well-I-1 somewhat boisterous. Suppose we call it spirit and youthfulness. But come in and see them for yourself."

"Right here in the front seat? My porter, Bernie McD. No! You'd never suspect he was specializing in French and Greek. He started early in May! The little fellow in between? That's "Donnie-boy." Yes! Sometimes he fails to get a hundred. Oh, Howie Street? A well-known figure in and about these parts. Nebbs from Pointe Claire. Picks up the latest puns on the rebound,—even Doyle refuses to laugh, now. Gray? What, more prizes? Quite proud of his hair, I'm told. From Ottawa, but you can't blame a man for that. "Rod," or "Roddy." No, not a pro-boxer, but really quite good. Developed his dazzling foot-

work in the classroom. So you noticed it too! Yes, "B. B." has a million-dollar smile, but you should hear the Dunn chuckle. Sennott seems quiet? I once thought so, but don't mention Boston, baseball or Easter vacations.

Pierre — not Pierrot — very dangerous when aroused, and can he study! That's Gus McD. It's the haircut that makes him look so bad. When young, read too many funny-papers, but wait till June exams come around. Yes! Power! What, you know him already? I'll wake him up and have you meet him. Sure, another Shaughnessy. Phil dreams about baseball and argues football and American supremacy even during class. Yes, Frank Long. Really quite a fine speaker. Makes quite an impression, Guy Hackett tells me, both in public and in private. With the woolly locks? So fond of English is Broddy. His grandmother was so ill the day the Royals opened.

That quiet, demure little fellow? Must be Paul D. McAndy, Fourth High's study in colour. Yes, that's Westover. Opinion differs, but most say that Libby's shoulders are broader! Hal has done well this year. Sit up, Ney! The gentleman thought you were twins. No! we daren't put him nearer the front, or we couldn't use the blackboard. A heated discussion? that was Libby objecting to the new time-table. Eric, please do keep quiet! You aren't yet a delegate to the League of Nations! Yes, that's "Kiddo" Ancona, folding up for his little siesta. Oh, you must mean Doyle, there with O'Donnell, no doubt. The inseparables. But it's rumoured that D'Arcy occasionally leaves long John home of an evening. Why, Gordie, of course! A scholarship to Princeton? With Al Villella? They say that Al

is dieting, but it doesn't seem to matter. That one, so serious-looking? That's "Jo-Jo" Kelley, Class President and debater *par excellence*. But that scarcely explains his 90-90 for C & A. Sure, looks bad!

That's Ernie Newton, Donnie's big brother and guardian. You should see him box. Arguing about the English-Irish question in History? That would be "Alabama," "Merchant," D. Mahoney and "Wee Jan." Yes! Short hair and stocky,—quite roly-poly by forty-five. You don't say? Waiting for Broderick in front of the Capitol—pal Babineau, *sine dubio*. Again? Playing ball with the little fellows! Why, he's been wearing long trousers for several years! Could Michael be overstudying? So Guy insists upon being a boarder! So many more privileges and conveniences, I suppose. What? Watching a Stop-and-Go signal for twenty minutes? Oh, yes! "Cy" is quite a lad! but doesn't he devour Latin! Donnie MacNeil. Small, but he gets around. How our little "D" enjoys playing class "cut-up"!

Our generalissimo? That's Bill. The "Colonel" proved this year that the best-dressed soldier can be long and slim. Out again last night! How Allister and Gerald gad about! No wonder Brother Bernie can't find time to study. What? You say he shows marked interest in the French adjective? That's our "Jake" Shaughnessy. Coaches football and pours tea with the same steady hand.

Well, cheerio, everyone... lots of prizes! Happy vacations! pleasant memories! Good luck and godspeed, for High School lies behind us and the broad world before!

Fourth High, '36.

Third High "A"

THE most successful achievement of this class was the weekly publication of the "III A *Reporter*." This paper helped much to sustain interest in class-activities throughout the year. To Bill Riley, the Editor, hats off! Bill was very ably assisted by our cartoonist, Ed. Kennedy. Articles and poems were contributed by most mem-

bers of the class. Controversies with rival intra-mural publications enlivened many an issue.

In the early numbers, we find Walter Dumas' punting featured in the headlines. By November others are seeking the spotlight but their kicking is entirely metaphorical. A discussion of the proper date to terminate the football season provoked a lively exchange of uncomplimentary remarks. Reynolds with a tea-cup begins to appear rather frequently in the Comic section. Really, the weekly account of verbal battles reads like a serial. Mr. McNaughton, Class Treasurer, hoarded up so much money that the question of how to spend it arose. Parenteau seems to have offended somebody who promptly suggested that the funds might buy a feed of oats for Victoriaville's horse. That motion was defeated since the lone steed had perished while bearing the obese Jean Louis to the railroad station on or about September 12, 1935. "Senator" Shea, amid cries of "Out of Order," volunteered to sell the community his "Senator." No sale was effected as the owner unwarily pointed out that his steed had, in the interests of economy, so accustomed itself to Spratt's dog-food that, among other canine faculties, it had developed an ominous bark.

A glance at the files makes one appreciate the difficult position, our worthy President, Lucien Cardin, had to fill.

Between feuds, the fine arts were not neglected. The unobtrusive Redmond Cleary composed the music and words of the "III 'A' March" and in moments of less sublime inspiration, "The Travels of Costigan and McGee," from which the following is quoted:

A patter of footsteps,
The sound of a bell
The door flies open,
And in ducks Snell.

However, that Red wears not his crown unchallenged may easily be surmised from a sympathetic reading of the stanza that follows:

He took from McGee both the rod and the hook,
And sat himself down in a quiet shady nook.
But no sooner sat down, than up he did leap
For 'twas on a bee's nest he had taken a seat.

December issues note that Egli's only occupation is opening and closing windows. Apart from that he seems to be unemployed. Pat Bourke gets into the head-lines with a few (very few,) timely goals and a pair of red hockey-pants. In February, there is an exposure of a triple alliance, composed of McGrath, Malone and Egli, against History. Cusson and Mitchell break into the scoring column in the Intra-mural League. March's best issue was dedicated to John Toman—as Irish as a shamrock. Alcazar agitates for intra-mural baseball. Spring is in the air! Sanchez begins to understand Latin and shows a remarkable understanding of love lyrics.

On April 9th, a modest account of our Specimen was published. Barclay's solution of a difficult problem receives commendation, McGuire's histrionic talent was given high praise, but Hamill's translation at sight of a passage from Caesar is pronounced the high-light of the exhibition. The heavy part of the program was well relieved by Frank Hayes' play, "You Weren't Taught What?"

The latest issue reports that Mark McKeown, the "Mitey" Megaphone, was heard and almost seen at the C.O.T.C. banquet. The "Sports" column reveals that Shortstop Bobby Stuart has been secured from the Outremont Marsh League. We also observe that Michael Malone is being wished success in the Elocution Contest.

The foregoing will give the reader an idea of the success enjoyed by the "Reporter." Financially also, it must have been a success, for Riley still enjoys his liberty. The closest he came to confinement was on a libel charge instigated on the grounds of some inadvertent remark in the Social column that displeased one Redmond Langan.

—From the Files of the "III A Reporter"

Third High "B"

MANY long months have passed since the good ship "Threabee" slipped from her moorings at Loyola and set out on a long and arduous cruise. When the call to man the ship was given on the eventful day of

September 5, 1935, some thirty young able-bodied seamen joined up and were enlisted as midshipmen. The ceremony and formality of acquainting the ship's company with their duties, and the reading of the rules and regulations having been completed, we all settled down to business. By popular choice Hurle Keyes was elected captain of the good ship, ably seconded by First Mate Corbett and Second Mate Clarke, who was also the ship's Purser. The ship's log—otherwise the *Three B News*—was in the capable hands of Editor John Brayley.

We sailed through difficult navigating regions, marked on the chart as Latin, Greek, and Algebra; and one hitherto uncharted island we encountered, named "Geometry"; this fearsome rock was long regarded with apprehension and mistrust by certain members of our crew.

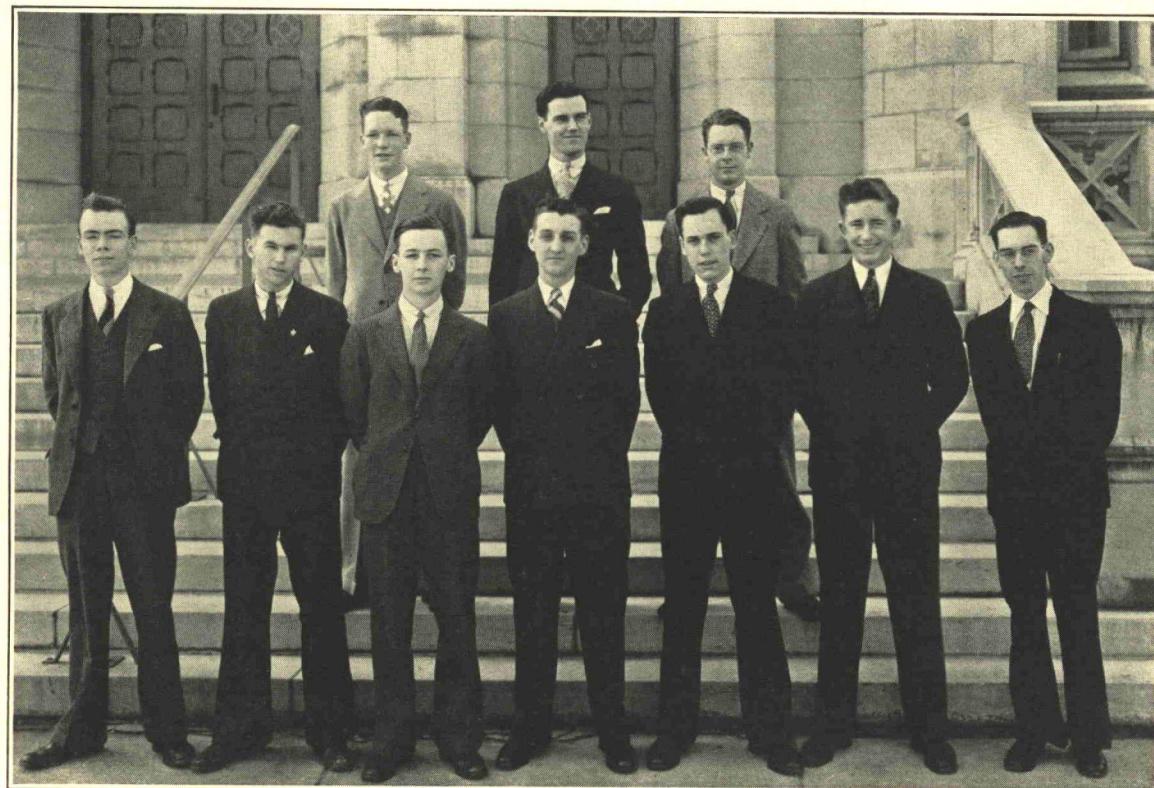
The first part of our cruise being successfully completed, on December 21, the ship put in to port at a gay place called "Happy Holidays," and there the crew spent their Christmas vacations, and rested up in preparation for the winter manœuvres—otherwise examinations. The shore leave being finished we put to sea again and buckled down to the serious business of passing our tests. This mimic warfare being over, our ship was inspected by members of the Admiralty.

Our cruise has not been without its mishaps. One day, in January, during the third watch, we heard the cry "Man overboard!"; all rushed to see who it was; the unfortunate was none other than Midshipman Willie White, who was laid on the shelf for the rest of the trip. However, we called at a tiny little country port named Outremont, and there we put our sick seaman into safe hands.

As I sit here on the deck pondering over the things that have happened, I am roused from my reverie by the sound of a very discordant tune sung by the three jolly tars, Kavanagh, Riche and Shaughnessy: "Oh! what shall we do with the drunken sailor?" I seek refuge from their racket by walking round the deck, passing on the way the three gum-chewing gobs, Devlin, Gallopin, and McAsland, playing a thrilling game of hop-scotch. As I near the galley, savoury smells greet my nostrils and I see head cook



LOYOLA COLLEGE REVIEW STAFF
A. KEYES, J. McLAUGHLIN, HUGH P. KIERANS, P. BRENNAN, W. A. STEWART



“LOYOLA NEWS” STAFF
Back Row: J. DOYLE, J. REGNIER, J. O'BRIEN.
Front Row: J. LANGLOIS, S. NEBBS, H. KIERANS, C. HINPHY, D. BEDFORD, D. O'DONNELL, J. DANAHER

McCaffrey strolling round his domain. Farther along the deck are two hammocks strung up whence issues an alarming duet, something like a pair of fog-horns. Investigating, I find to my relief that it is only Stuart and O'Donahoe taking their afternoon siesta. Cap'n Keyes shouts an order to haul up the sails. "Aye, aye, sir!" respond Gagnon and Hebert, the ship's bo'suns, and the strong silent men of the crew, Callary, Doyle, and Moore, are quickly at work. On my return trip along the starboard side, I come across Asselin and Hudson, deeply engrossed in the adventures of Dick Tracy and other comic-strip heroes. On a broad table Gutelius is industriously playing with a toy train bearing the legend "C.P.R." In the fo'c'sle I find a cheery group: "Einstein" McNaughton and Limoges, laboriously munching salt pork and hard-tack, are listening to Stormont, who is explaining why the Canadiens missed the playoffs. Frank Hawke, "the singing goalie," is perched atop the crow's nest, singing a familiar ditty, "You've got me in between the devil and the deep blue sea." Frank says the seagulls are the only ones who appreciate his fine voice. In the ship's gym, "Mercury" Morales, the Pride of the Pampas, is training hard for the track meet which takes place on the next shore leave. Far from the madding crowd, in a secluded corner of the deck, Dalton and Thompson, firm believers in the saying, "All work and no play makes Jack Tar a dull boy," are calculating very accurately just how many days are left until the summer holidays begin. For some of the crew the rest of the voyage is clear sailing, but for others there are rocky reefs and shoals ahead.

Well! time is drawing short, so I will leave the good ship "*Threebee*," with the hope that it comes to anchor in happy waters.

NORRIS BURKE,
Third High "B."

Second High

SEPTEMBER. Happy Days are here again... Work resumed September 5th... vacation tales, textbooks and football togs exchanged... Bill McNicholl voted in as Class President... Moro, Vice-President...

Pardo, Secretary... we're back to normal: Doyle is absent and Moro late... SRO sign put up and we move, 44 strong, to larger quarters in Administration Building... Carten has trouble getting up the five flights.

... Plante spies the North Troy town pump in the distance... Bill Weldon saves his breathing for the Greek article... Cloran loses his specs and feels his way around... Retreat takes off a few rough edges.

October. Ryan Brothers' line plunges unavailing as Junior gridders bow to Montreal West... O'Heir rocks Kidd to sleep with a negro spiritual... Asselin finds drill too slow and takes a few turns at the double up and down the campus... Gotro, the "Daddy of them All," smiles his way in, twirling his moustache... Mercier thinks it's Santa Claus.

November. Simard eases in from Regiopolis... Braceland loses a one round-decision to the Prefect... terrific storm plunges us into darkness, so we get a "light" test... Warren discusses cyclones in a breezy way... Jim Ryan takes the day off to see the dentist... Gotro and the Weldons are "heard" in the orchestra... Stevens eloquent at football banquet...

December. Football forgotten as hockeys and skates are dug out of mothballs... Dec. 5th, budding pros flock to the rink... Dec. 8th, fifteen of the class received into Sodality... Mercier outdoes D.S.T. putting Hallowe'en on August 31... Weldon Frères get ready for Watertown Flyer... Merry Christmas, Loyola!

January. Happy New Year, Loyola! Renewal of hostilities... Say, when is our next holiday?... exams keep us busy... Boileau and Gotro retire gracefully, the latter to a higher calling... romance strikes deep into 2nd High... our star mathematician a prime factor in a binomial expression... Junior Hi Hockey team, with Kearns, Laprèse, Warren, Madigan, McDonald and Stevens, heads the league... Stevens bumps them hard... though far from Shore, he's not a bit at sea... Prithee, Charlie, why so pale?... Orals, orals tell the tale...

February. Exam clouds blow away, and Asselin, Kearns, McDonald, McKenna and Pardo emerge with Second Honours...

McDonald gets his eye on the puck, then a swelled head... mostly around the eye... Liard somewhat behind in his notes... Willcock loses yards to measles germs... off again... on again... Stevens' a dayboy again... Ryans keep Lent by becoming boarders... McNicholl assisted to the stage for his Very Good card...

March. The Topps miss their first hockey game at the Stadium by an hour... Wed. & Sat. 12:30 class begins: McNicholl and Warren fill up on crackers and milk... Wickham, preparing for an Easter trousseau, starts a raffle... Moro hesitates as chairman... Beaton carries Joubert's books... in the wrong direction...

April. Class Specimen in full swing as our Glee Club opens the programme... Mercier serves a tasty meal... Gagnier runs Pardo close in Greek... O'Heir wins the Pool shield... Laprèse shines in Algebra test... Mr. McCaffrey catches McDonald cartooning, but is scared away by the cartoon... Jim Ryan boxes his way to lightweight championship...

May. Conty gets here in time for class picture... measles keep Asselin and Cloran away... baseball opens with a win over 1st A... McKenna, conditioning for high jump, raises his voice... Kearns stars for High School ball team... McDonald, Pardo and Plante uphold class honour in elocution contest... the Scribe blots and signs.

RAFAEL PARDO,
Second High.

First High "A"

THE song is ended; but the melody lingers on."

To many, these brief incoherent remarks are but gleanings from the personal diaries of two of those who have spent one fleeting year on the benches of 1A. To us who are still fired with the fresh impulse of undaunted youth, they blend into one perfect melody, full of true life and awakening and unbroken song.

Sept. 9. The thundering herd sweeps into the classroom, eager for "work." Everything is new—except the desks and chairs.

Sept. 10. We hear lots about Latin, Maths and French. Everyone brimming over with spirits and hope. We think Latin is going to be fun. Retreat begins; we all feel holy.

Sept. 22. Davis ends his holidays and happens in at 9:45 to try his luck; he is greeted with cheers.

Sept. 30. Latin losing its savour. Egli installs his street-car and calls it No. 70; transfers, steering gear, etc. "Doug" disapproves of Greek.

Oct. 8. Bujold asks to go down stairs. Hyde loses his homework. Haldane tries to read his first detective story during French.

Oct. 18. Laprèse cracks first pun—rewarded with an hour's jug; we are told we are too young for puns. Cavanagh to school on time; class cheer. We hear a sermon on class spirit.

Oct. 23. Kirkwood breaks his leg out of devotion to the class motto: "Ad astra per aspera"—just see what that sermon on "spirit" is doing.

Nov. 9. Gavin recites in Latin: "Gerundive of moneo; er—er—the gerundive—oh yes! I have it—the gerundive—wait a minute—I've got it."

Nov. 16. We find out that Langston and Sutherland know something. First debate of year; Stevens presides in the Chair; Pascale, Davis, Egli contend with Milledge, Gavin and Sutherland. Debate called off "in medias res"—and we hear a discourse on self-control.

Dec. 2. Elocution begins in earnest—Davis gives "The Highwayman"... a break. Egli gives "Abou Ben Adam", and we all weep. Gavin gives "Liberty or Death" and an earache to most us the class.

Dec. 4. Causo presents nine excuses why he can't be present at jug. "Gluck" talks for the first time. Forbes protects himself against an attack from Casey—the prefect is judge of the winner and gives due rewards.

Dec. 10. Hammond and Breen enter partnership. Dougherty did not go to sleep today—he was absent. Stevens contracted unheard-of maladies. Quiet everyone! Dawson feels the fuzz on his upper lip (imagination is a wonderful thing).

Dec. 19. Everyone glad with prospects of imminent holidays. Casares all excited—it snowed today. Cullity studies his Latin in preparation for mid-years.

Dec. 22. We had a party! Candy—cake—Christmas Carols and speeches. Forbes sang, and so did Pascale—their swan-songs. Labelle spills a bottle of ink. First long mile over. Merry Christmas.

Jan. 7. Big resolutions dissolved at first encounter of mid-years. Stevens takes it right on the nose—from a surgeon. Davis, Dawson and Egli visit him and get cheered up.

Jan. 15. Are we losing sight of our class Motto: "Ad Astra per Aspera?" Salera refuses to decline "vinum." Laprès elected Captain of Bantams. Class team meet first defeat.

Jan. 30. Dawson plays hockey; gets a penalty for roughing it up. Our Winning Team lose the third straight. Langston falling from his height—he came down to 95% in Latin. Eight from 1A get honors at mid-year. Hooray for us!

Feb. 3. Essay contest an incentive to sharpen our pens. Sutherland finally takes home the cup. Hammond reads the Lay of the Last Minstrel with great feeling. Walter Clarke played hockey and actually shouted.

Feb. 15. Forbes takes his farewell—and our best wishes. Hyde gives black eyes to a whole mob. Causo passes in some homework in Maths. Casares gets the measles.

Feb. 29. Monaghan gets the measles. Dawson passes in Latin and stays awake in French—big day for Leo. Prefect gets no rest these days. Cullity gets measles.

March 7. Milledge gets the measles. Laprès puts arm through a window of Egli's street-car. Cullity begins to catch-up on his "back work." Causo holds his breath for two minutes—according to Labelle's watch.

March 10. Casey gets measles. Labelle turns sculptor. We lay off the Last Minstrel, much to Hammond's grief. Lost! Lost! Lost!—the Pickwick Papers! Stevens gets the measles.

March 21. Beaton and family get measles. Cavanagh arrives on time *again*. McLaugh-

lin takes a sniff of ether and wakes up minus an appendix. Firlotte is appointed to honorable office of doorkeeper,—now he can't sleep in French.

April 4. Gavin makes history as a leatherpusher. Five of our Class voted as finalists in elocution contest for Father Rector's medal—and Hooray for us again! June bugs arrive here somewhat before schedule.

April 24. Class specimen; we show how much we don't know on the stage, but we sing "Soldiers' Chorus" to make up. Davis pulls the curtain prematurely. Langston gets black eye in boxing. David goes down in boxing finals.

May 1. A lecture on self-control, and then Salera looks out the window. We get our picture "took." Meet defeat in first baseball game—by a narrow margin. Mickey Mouse pays us a visit and is greeted enthusiastically.

May 14. Flash: Mr. Moylan after fifteen minutes at blackboard: "So you see, x equals nothing." Davis collapses: "My gosh! all that work for nothing." Bujold asks to go downstairs. Hyde gets a zeppelin in the eye.

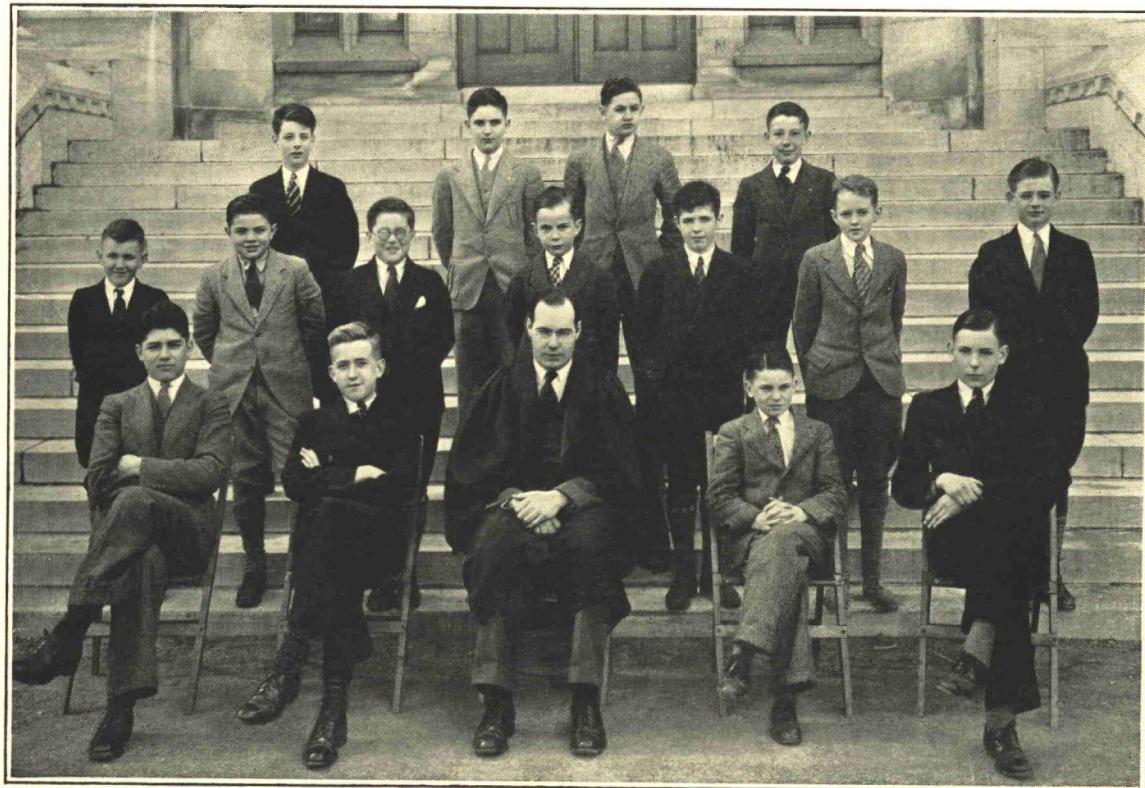
May 28. Labelle passes his first Algebra paper. Kirkwood hears there are going to be exams in June—begins to work. "Doug" wakes from his slumbers ten minutes too early. Dawson turns in a real book review.

June 6. Monahan and Saylor hold conference in corner. Walter Clarke actually hands in some Algebra homework. Bujold making good on ball diamond. May the gods be propitious — the exams are on us. A. Clarke tries to balance an axe on his nose—with disastrous results.

June 15. You ought to see our class Review, "*Inter Nos!*" Jim McLaughlin is said to be responsible for the cover and the artistic settings. We were all on the Editorial Board.

June 19. The curtain slowly descends upon the stage that was First High A—A Corking Good Class with all kinds of Spirit. Davis Sneezes!!!

Diarists: C. SALERA,
J. MILE EDGE.

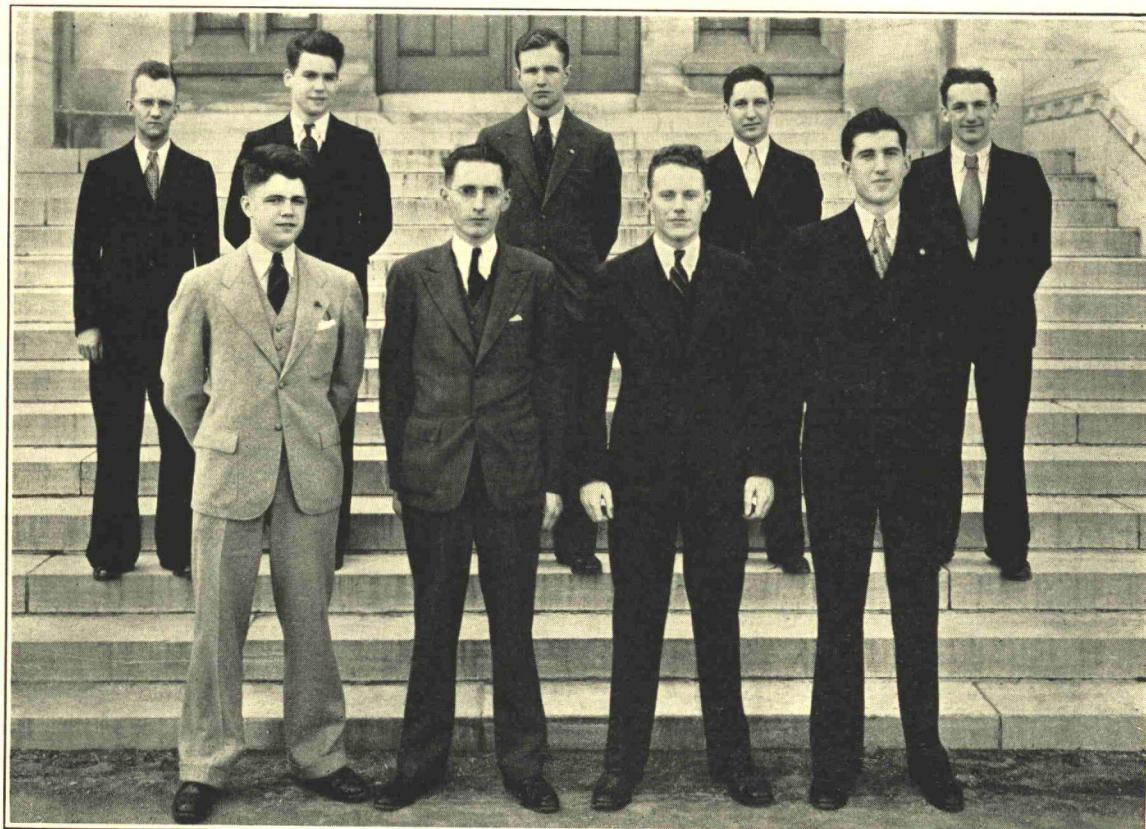


PREPARATORY

Back Row: C. LINDSAY, J. PIGEON, B. ALONSO, J. FENNELL

Second Row: J. CLÉMENT, F. MOLINA, J. RAINVILLE, L. LAFLÈCHE, T. HARTIGAN, J. COSTIGAN, R. LINDSAY

First Row: G. CASTONGUAY, M. CURRAN, MR. W. MOYLAN, P. GILLIN, J. McDougall



OFFICERS OF BOARDERS' SODALITY

Second Row: T. McNAMARA, P. BRENNAN, J. KELLEY, L. CARDIN, R. GAGNÉ

First Row: C. GRAY, W. BULLOCH, M. D. DUBÉE, J. O'BRIEN

First High "B"

ACT ONE

"All the world's a stage,
And we but players."—SHAKESPEARE.

SCENE I.—First week of the Fall term. Scene takes place in classroom of First High "B", where thirty-five aspirants to Loyola fame are busy with the usual introductory activities. The name cards reveal two jokers in the persons of Tom Murphy and Rainville, better known to his butler, James II, as Master Messmore. In a physical way, the room is well-balanced, for on the left side we have Bill Brown, the driving force behind our class hockey team, on the right, Broderick, remembered for his vocal rendition of "A Tavern in the Town," in the rôle of Santa Claus. To avoid the separation of both sides from the middle, the central position is held by the cherubic B. J. Cleary. A spirit of restlessness is soon wafted in on the balmy breezes from the campus, lulling to pleasant repose Dave Hackett, awaked by the call of the wild Di Marco. The Coach never sleeps, but always orates in the manner of his silver-tongued ancestor.

SCENE II. (*A month later.*) Same class, same boys, a trifle subdued, yet still calling on the reserve strength of Father Sutton. New languages bring many sad regrets and show us the way to the dreary "Jug" room. With the start of football, there is evident a class spirit which, in the course of the year, has so blossomed as to single out its members as Loyola's most loyal. The rugby candidates, headed by Di Marco, Costello, Lewis and Flanagan, allow for numerous substitutions during the short-lived, though successful, season. Studies, too, receive their share of attention. Despite protest, Latin and English come in large doses. Our able History and Catechism teacher, Mr. Sherry, S.J., stimulated by the ever-inquisitive Foley, unfolds to us the lore of ancient peoples. Doutre and Beaulac are contesting for honours in Mr. Clarke's French course, while Costello and McHugh imbibe freely of Algebra, as dispensed by Mr. Moylan.

ACT TWO

SCENE I. (End of November.) Great energy displayed by Mr. Dolan and certain members of the class as Christmas play is prepared. The spirit of the season is imparted by Gerry Cotter, as he presents in song and dance Di Marco's Marlettes, viz.: McNally, (that's we), Graham Brown (Florence Nightingale), Tom Murphy, (Old Christmas Necktie), Shaughnessy (His Irish Rose), Rainville (My Pop), Ring-my-Bell Cotter, and a specially selected chorus. The only casualty develops in the dancing feet of Olegario Molina, whose illness forces him to withdraw to sunny Mexico during the second term.

SCENE II. January brings exams, but in our folly, they take second place, while the more important work of picking players for the various hockey teams goes on. On the Bantam team are listed "Shaughnessy's boy," John, who shows an aversion to Yankee pronunciation, John Cotter, loitering door-keeper, Broderick, and McNicholl, aptly named Teddy. Foley, Tolan, McCallum, Cleary and McGrath (the Prefect's friend!) carry the puck for the Juniors, while the one and only Chet Langan awes spectators in the Intermediate League. The last-named master-minds the undefeated class hockey team into the play-off with the Fourth High club. Fourth, aided by the superior coaching of Mr. Crusoe, S.J., finally wins the series in a heated overtime period. However, in defeat there is honour, and pride in the stellar work of all the players, backed up in the nets by Tom Davis of the Southern drawl.

ACT THREE

SCENE I. Curtain rises on a changed French class awaiting the entrance of Mr. Hodgins, S.J., who now teached us the "beautiful language." Woods, Shakespearian actor, discusses the stage with McCallum, while Hughie Coughlin looks on, grinning from ear to ear. The advent of German measles causes much joy—a full week's holiday for the invalids—in the words of Murphy, "pleasant but rash." Measles, however, are trivial as compared to boxing, which has now taken hold. En masse we go to the Boxing Tournament and witness the

demise of our white hopes Kierans, DiMarco, Costello and Hackett, who stumbles to the tune "tweet-tweet." "Boxing Tournament, —nothing to the Ethiopian affair," says Alovisi, the defender of Mussolini,—we'll win the war over the powers of darkness." Cleary captivates the audience in the "Specimen," while elocution honours are carried off by Costello and Tolan.

SCENE II. Beginning of the end. Tennis racquets being taken out of presses, as Mr. Sherry, S.J., is seen working on the courts... C.O.T.C. drill on campus, furtively watched by those near the window, to the envy of their less fortunate mates. Kierans will sell, but Hayes declines losing his seat in the rear... Many lectures on certainty of failure and consequent extra study for neglectful students... Higgins, Gerry Murphy, and Russell look forward to the end as the curtain falls on Kierans "for disturbing the teacher."

GRAHAM BROWN, ET AL.

Preparatory

AFTER a lapse of some years a Preparatory class is again in evidence at Loyola. Early in September, a group of bare-kneed, angelic-looking boys made their appearance around the corridors and on the campus. The class was small at first but with the arrival of the Lindsay twins, of whom it is said that Crawford is the elder by eleven minutes, our number reached fifteen. The group soon demonstrated that

the Loyola standard of scholastic attainments and athletic endeavour will be maintained for some years to come.

As autumn approached, football became the order of the day. Although too small for intra-mural games, we challenged St. Ignatius Parish School and won several hotly-contested games. Among those who showed great ability were Pat Gillin, Leo La Flèche, Gerry Castonguay and Fernando Molina.

The football season was over all too soon but hockey received a royal welcome. Many of the boys displayed skating ability and stick-handling that augurs well for future Loyola teams. Such men as Jack Fennell, Maurice Curran, "Fat" Rainville, Jim Costigan, Pat Gillin, Jack Clément and Leo La Flèche caused goal-keepers much trouble.

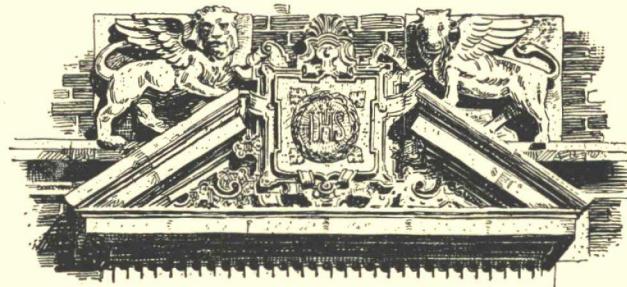
Boxing classes were started almost before the hockey season ended. In a tournament held in April, Molina, the boy from Mexico, along with Leo La Flèche and Pat Gillin made an excellent showing, providing the spectators with the best bouts of the evening.

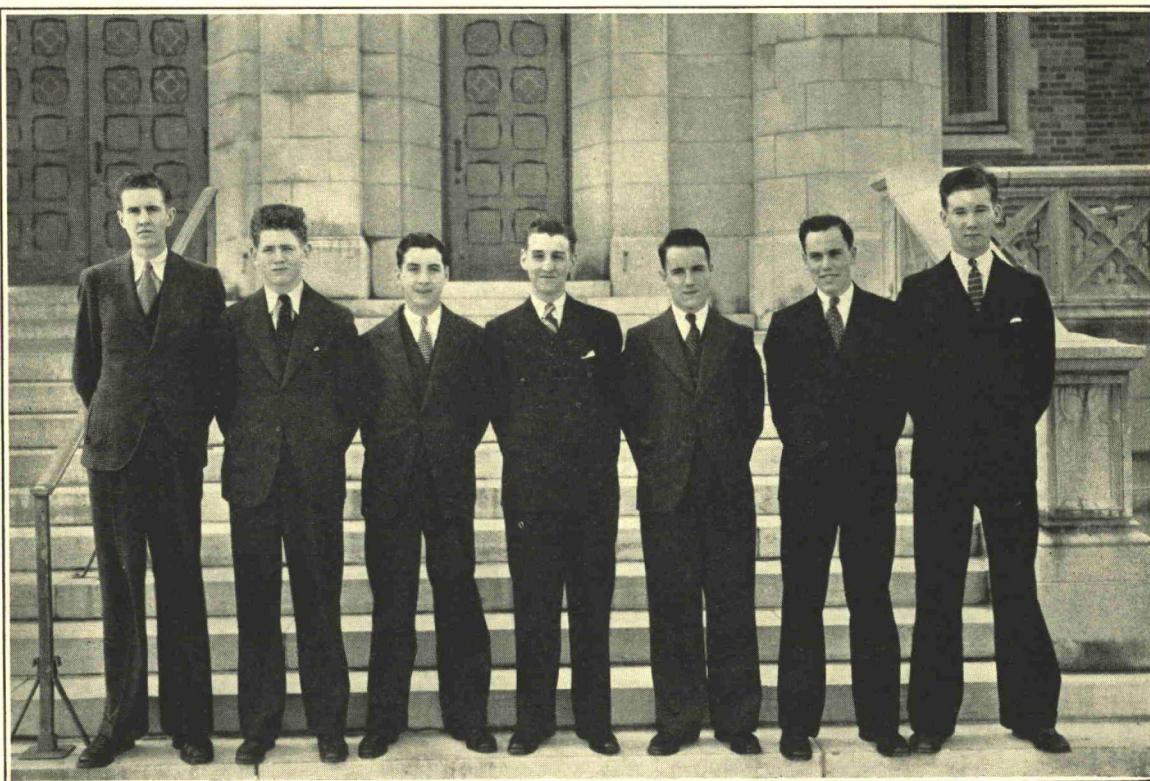
Early in May, the trials for Father Rector's medal for Elocution were held. Competing against older and more experienced boys, Maurice Curran and John MacDougall upheld the honour of "Prep."

And now, as June approaches, hard study holds sway in preparation for the final examinations. However, we are reminded by Tom Hartigan that the summer holidays are still one million, five hundred and forty-six thousand, four hundred seconds away.

Molina and Alonso, a late arrival from Mexico, discuss vacation plans in Spanish, completely mystifying the fleet Pigeon, linguist and inventor extraordinary.

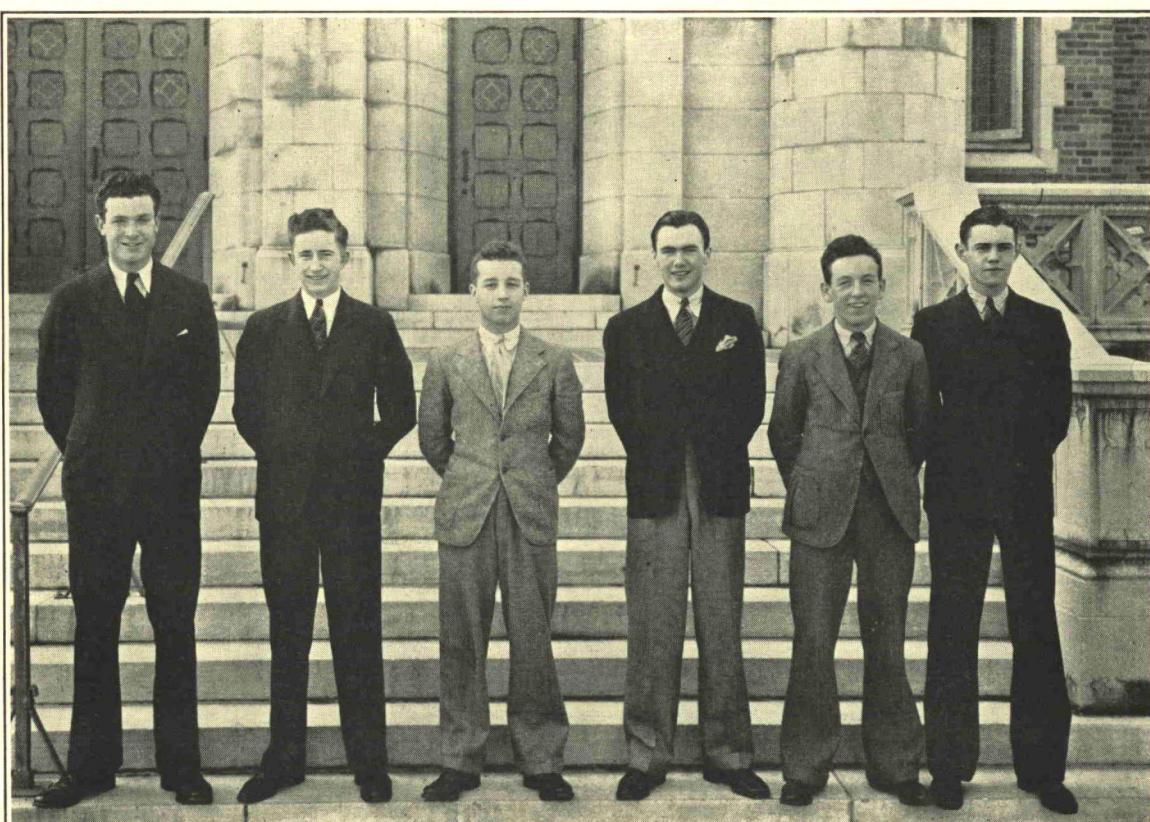
(Signed) AB INGREDIENTIBUS.





OFFICERS OF DAY-STUDENTS' COLLEGE SODALITY

E. BRONSTETTER, W. MURPHY, E. PENNY, C. HINPHY, R. THOMAS, D. BEDFORD, G. SHERIDAN



OFFICERS OF DAY-STUDENTS' HIGH SCHOOL SODALITY.

J. SHAUGHNESSY, D'ARCY O'DONNELL, J. STEVENS, D. REYNOLDS, E. MCGUIRE, F. LONG



EARLY in the year our new Rector Rev. Father McCarthy, and Father Nelligan took charge of the Sodalities and created a new and active interest among the members. Under their direction three sections were formed, that of the Boarders, both College and High School, another consisting of the College day-students, and the third, composed of the High School day-students. It was decided that the Boarders should meet on Wednesdays mornings for Mass, Communion and recitation of the Office, while the High School day-scholars were assigned to Friday mornings and the College day-students to Saturday mornings.

In the course of these regular meetings, Rev. Father Rector introduced the "*Missa Recitata*," which has done much to increase the devotional hearing of Mass.

The annual reception of candidates on Dec. 8th, was marked by a procession through the corridor, appropriately decorated, to the Chapel. After the ceremony of the reception, Father H. P. Phelan, S.J., addressed the old members and the fifty newly-received. The usual banquet followed with more than the usual success. All were then entertained in the Auditorium with two excellent short plays, "The Flame

"Leaps Up," and "Box & Cox," while the Prefects of the respective divisions delivered very interesting speeches on the lives of outstanding Sodalists.

During the month of May, consecrated to our Lady, her statues were surrounded with flowers and guarded with vigil-lights, and suitable poems in her honour were daily posted in the halls. At the solemn closing of the month of May, the special sermon was preached by Father Nicholas Quirk, S.J., the Office was recited, and Benediction given by Rev. Father Rector.

Again sponsored by the Sodality were the undertakings of bringing the blind to Sunday Mass, teaching Catechism in the parish school and aiding the needy with Christmas baskets. The Missions, too, were remembered in the Sodality's charitable work. Notice boards were installed in the class-rooms and the missionaries aided by spiritual offerings, by the collection of stamps and tinfoil.

It has indeed been a successful and stimulating year for the Sodality and one that will be long remembered at Loyola.

C. A. GRAY,
Fourth High.





Back Row: C. GRAY, F. POWER, Assistant Secretary; L. ROLLAND, President; REV. M. O'DONNELL, S.J., Moderator; J. O'BRIEN, Secretary; J. KELLEY, Vice-President; E. MCNAUGHTON.

Fourth Row: G. ALCAZAR, D. HACKETT, I. MCNAUGHTON, B. UNGER, T. McNAMARA, W. BULLOCH, A. DOMINGUEZ, H. MCCASLAND.

Third Row: C. McDONALD, L. CARDIN, P. PLANTE, R. PARDO, J. COSTELLO, L. GALLOPIN.

Second Row: R. BOILEAU, E. GAVIN, P. GILLIN, B. ALOVISI, G. CASTONGUAY, L. NEY.

First Row: M. D. DUBÉE, P. BRENNAN.

St. John Berchmans Society

A MEETING of the St. John Berchmans Society was held on Sunday evening, September 22nd, for the purpose of electing officers for the coming scholastic year. Those elected were:—President: Lucien Rolland, '36; Vice President: Joseph Kelley, H. S., '36; College Secretary: John O'Brien, '38; High School Secretary: Francis Power, H. S., '36; Councillors: Charles Gray, H. S., '36; Edward McNaughton, H. S., '37.

On November 26th, the feast of St. John Berchmans, S.J., our patron, the candidates were received into the Society by Reverend Father Rector. As was pointed out at the first meeting, the Society was to be measured in terms of quality, not quantity. Thus, after undergoing rigorous tests in the manner of serving Mass, the following were received into the Society: College, Paul Brennan and Thomas McNamara; High

School, E. Gavin, C. Macdonald, D. Hackett, J. Costello, O. Molina, G. Alcazar.

We wish to take this opportunity to express appreciation of the work performed by the High School Secretary, Francis Power. He deserves high praise for the uniform efficiency he maintained in the fulfillment of an onerous office.

It is needless to add that the Society, after the grace of God, depends for its success on the devotedness and energy of the Moderator, more than on anything else, and the high standard attained by the Society in the last three years, bears ample proof of the capability of Mr. O'Donnell's moderation. We can but add to this practical evidence of his efficiency, a sincere word of thanks and appreciation.

JOHN O'BRIEN, '38.

DEBATING



As the years go by the account of debating activities at Loyola gets longer and longer." These words were written in the *Review* of 1932 to congratulate our debaters upon their double success, for they had won the Inter-University Debating League championship and the Montreal Debating League championship. Since 1932, the activities of the debaters of 1935-36 have most closely approximated this perfect mark. So narrowly did we miss equalling this record, that we feel justified in confessing ourselves more than satisfied with Loyola debating during the past year.

Loyola won this year the Inter-University Debating League championship—bringing this cup to Loyola for the fourth time. More than this, Loyola advanced to the finals of the Montreal Debating League, only to lose by a 2-1 decision. This record represents a substantial improvement over recent years.

The activities of Loyola in extra-mural college debating were directed by the Loyola College Literary and Debating Society, the executive of which was composed of: William A. Stewart, President; Brendan Fahey, Vice-President; Hugh P. Kierans, Secretary; James Danaher, Roger Gagné, Anthony Paré, Councillors. Reverend Father Bryan, S.J., was once again Moderator of the Society.

Inter-University Debating League

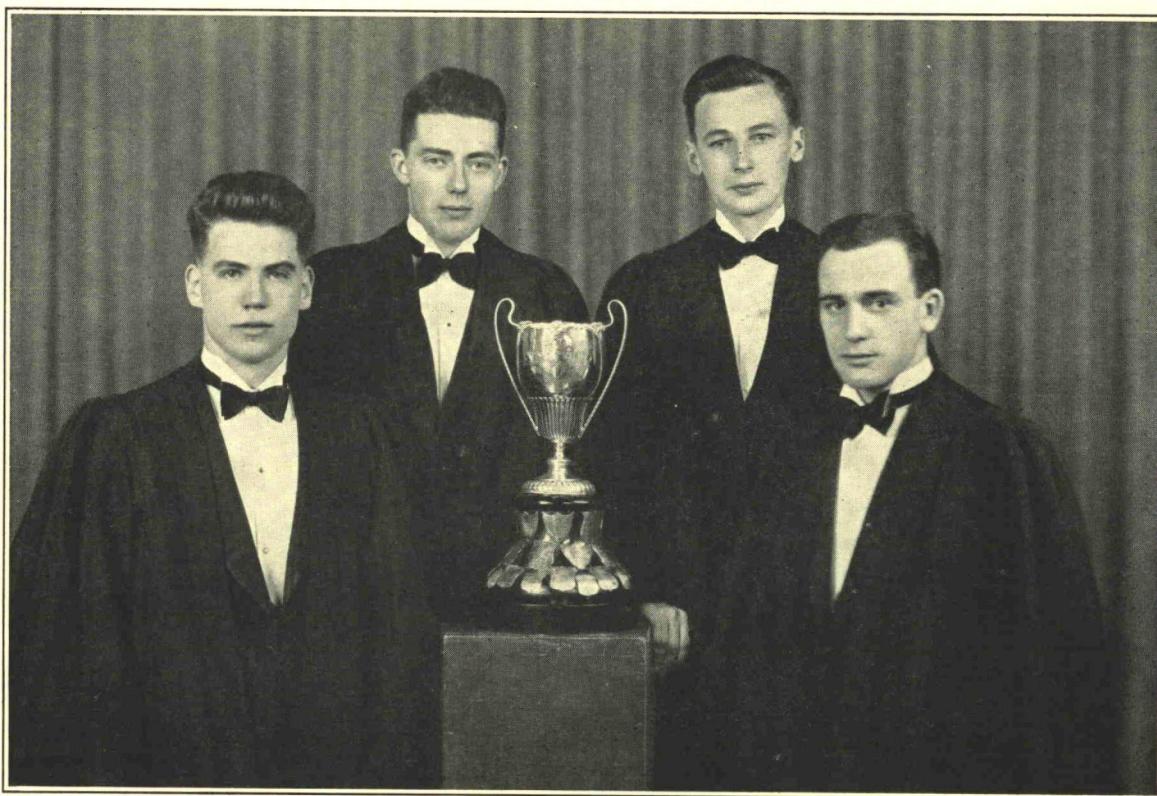
The I.U.D.L. opened its season in Montreal by a debate between Loyola and Bishop's University in the College Auditorium on Friday, the 21st of February. The members of the League were divided into two sections: the Eastern Section comprising Bishop's University, Loyola College, and Uni-

versity of Ottawa; the Western Section including McMaster University, and University of Western Ontario.

The preliminary debates in both sections took place on the 21st of February. McMaster triumphed in the Western Section by a double win over Western in a home-and-home contest. In the Eastern Section, the Affirmative team of Bishop's was defeated unanimously by the Loyola negative team at Loyola: the Loyola affirmative was defeated 2-1 by the University of Ottawa: the affirmative of Ottawa was defeated 2-1 by the negative team of Bishop's at Bishop's. Each team had therefore won one debate and lost one, but in virtue of one unanimous decision Loyola was able to gain a majority of judges' decisions and consequently the championship of the Eastern Section.

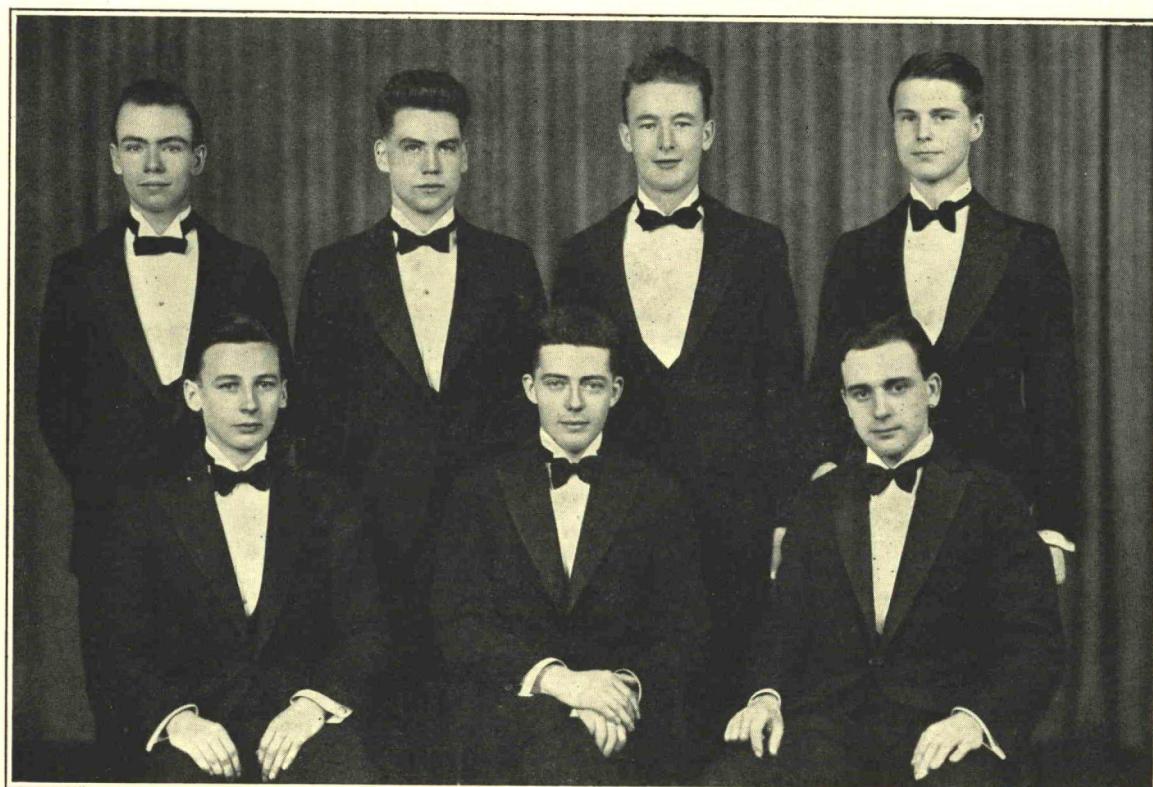
The final debate for the I. U. D. L. championship took place a week later. The negative team of McMaster met the affirmative of Loyola at Loyola College where Loyola was victorious by a margin of 66 points. At Hamilton, Loyola's negative team was defeated by McMaster's affirmative team by a margin of 11 points. As a result of this success in the finals, Loyola became once more the possessors of the I. U. D. L. trophy defended this year by McMaster.

The four students who made up the I. U. D. L. team were: William A. Stewart and Donald Tobin, Affirmative; Paul Brennan and Hugh P. Kierans, Negative. The League in all its debates uses only one subject and the topic selected for this year read: "It is resolved that the use of approximately the present proportion of American capital employed in the development of natural resources in this country is in the best interests of Canada."



DEBATERS.—INTER-UNIVERSITY DEBATING LEAGUE

P. BRENNAN, W. STEWART, H. KIERANS, D. TOBIN



DEBATERS.—MONTREAL DEBATING LEAGUE

Standing: J. S. LANGLOIS, P. BRENNAN, J. HART, A. PARÉ

Seated: H. KIERANS, W. STEWART, D. TOBIN

Bishop's at Loyola.

Mr. S. J. Davies was the first speaker of the Affirmative side, upheld by Bishop's. He approached the subject from a not unexpected angle. He was particularly concerned with establishing two things: 1. that there has been actually a slow, gradual, development of natural resources; 2. that Canada has come through the depression better than most other countries. By the first point, he attempted to forestall the objection to American capital because of its ruthless exploitation of Canada's national wealth in natural resources. By the second point, intimating that American capital had much to do with Canada's recovery, he wished to establish the first constructive move of the affirmative.

Paul Brennan, of Loyola, insisted upon the consideration of the predicate of the proposition. The proposition, closing with the words "in the best interests of Canada," instructed the debaters to include with economic interests, the moral and social as well. He challenged the Affirmative to prove that the influx of American capital had ever benefitted Canada morally or socially. This speaker continued with the great argument of the Negative: that economic dependence would lead inevitably to political dependence and he brought forth examples to prove that certain Canadian Bills had been submitted for approval to American interests before going through the Canadian House.

Mr. Roberts, second speaker of the Affirmative, responded to the challenge of the first Negative. He had never intended, he protested, to overlook the social aspect of the problem and he was fully aware of its importance. But it was a misstatement to declare that American capital has had no favourable social or cultural aspects. The very fact that it employs thousands of men is sufficient to justify it socially. It introduces, moreover, certain factors that are praiseworthy for it is a country with a high standard of living. As for economic benefits, Mr. Roberts thought them too well-known to have escaped anyone's attention and he contented himself with a few familiar examples.

Hugh P. Kierans, closing the case for Loyola, objected firmly to the main arguments of both Affirmative speakers. He protested that the use of American capital had actually resulted in exploitation, not in a gradual development. This he attempted to prove, first, by citing the case of the Newsprint industry which was reduced to ruin by over-expansion; and then by several other examples. This speaker also pointed out that the employment of Canadian men at just wages might be in Canada's best interests but that American capital was: 1. employing Americans instead of Canadians in British Columbia Lumber, and 2. was employing men at starvation wages in the newsprint industry.

The Loyola Negative team won unanimously.

Loyola at Ottawa

Donald Tobin, of Loyola College and first speaker of the Affirmative, went through a rigid process of definition which determined exactly the basis upon which the debate rested. He argued that the only objection that could be taken to the use of American capital was not because it was foreign capital but because it was American capital and not British or Ethiopian capital. Why was American capital better than British? For two reasons: 1. it was more easily available; 2. it was cheaper.

Mr. Francis Cox, first speaker for Ottawa and the Negative, was of a decidedly pessimistic turn of mind. He confessed himself unable to understand how the Affirmative could plead that American capital was to be preferred simply because it was more easily available and because it was cheaper, when (even though the Negative granted these two absurd statements,) the dire effects of American capitalization in natural resources was everywhere apparent in mass unemployment, exploitation and exhaustion of natural resources, the loss of huge dividends to Americans, etc.

But the second speaker for Loyola, William A. Stewart, soon instructed his audience by means of statistical data in the actual effects of American capitalization. He examined with them the Kirkland Lake

gold mines, he enumerated other examples, he gave figures for capitalization, for production, for employment, for wages. From this data, he declared himself justified in crediting American capital used in the development of Canadian natural resources with stimulating: 1. a rise in production; 2. a rise in employment; 3. a consequent rise in general wealth.

Mr. Gerard Gobeille, last speaker for Ottawa, could, of course, see no justification whatever for the "unproved assertions" of the Affirmative. With a ready flow of language, a turn of caustic wit, and expressive gestures, this speaker applied himself wholeheartedly to the task of attacking the arguments of his opponents. He quarrelled with them upon every front. The first speaker of the Affirmative had neglected in his definitions a definition of the important term "approximately the present proportion." These words alone, he declared, were sufficient to establish the case of the Negative. He quoted statistical data from memory to prove his points.

Ottawa won this debate by a two-to-one decision.

Loyola at McMaster's

Mr. Howard Bentall opened the finals in Hamilton, as first speaker of the Affirmative, upheld by McMaster University. His debate was prepared in a most precise fashion. First of all, he defined three terms of the proposition: "approximately the present proportion"; "natural resources" asserting that only mining and lumbering need be discussed; "best interests." Then, he systematically proposed to himself four questions, which if satisfactorily answered would mean that American capital was developing our natural resources to our best interests. Does Canada need it? Is United States most logical source of capital? Does American capital hinder trade? Does its use in developing our natural resources promote friendly relations?

Paul Brennan, first speaker for Loyola on the Negative, immediately demanded an examination of two of the definitions just proposed by Mr. Bentall. "Approximately the present proportion" could not be understood in the sense suggested by the Affirma-

tive. "Best interests" could never be so construed as to exclude the consideration of social and moral interests. Treading upon very firm ground here, this speaker spent some few minutes driving home the point that the debate must approve or disapprove of American capital upon moral and social grounds as well as upon economic. American capital to be in the best interests of Canada must promote a steady, gradual, proportionate, development of Canada's natural resources. He could find no justification for the plea of the Affirmative upon this criterion.

John Barry, second speaker for McMaster, attempted the daring feat of proving that the lumbering industry and the newsprint industry have been operated by American capital in our best interests. He showed an average wage of fifty dollars. He claimed that Canada was producing one-third of the newsprint of the world. He pooh-poohed the idea that economic control in Canada would ever lead to political control.

As the closing speaker for Loyola, Hugh P. Kierans rapidly reviewed the case of the Affirmative. Did the definition of natural resources justify the Affirmative in confining their remarks to one mine—the Premier silver mine? or to one lumbering industry? Canada's need for foreign capital was obvious but did that necessarily imply American capital? This was the answer to the first question. Though the United States were the most logical source, is availability a criterion of best interests? The effect of capital movements upon trade is too confusing an issue to be advanced in defence of the proposition. For the fourth question, this speaker gave the audience a somewhat vivid idea of what a certain Englishman thought of these "friendly relations." The second Affirmative was taken to task for having attempted to prove the impossible—that the newsprint industry has been operated in our best interests. The average wage of fifty dollars was an average between the starvation wages of the labourers and the munificent salaries of their employers. It is true that Canada produces one-third the newsprint of the world—but at one-half the proper price! Examples were then drawn from the newsprint industry, Hydro-Elec-

tric, B. C. Timber Resources, subsidiary industries, Borden's Company, Kraft-Phoenix and Chateau cheese companies, and International Nickel to present a definite idea of the abuses of American capital.

McMaster won this debate by a margin of 11 points.

McMaster at Loyola

Donald Tobin opened this critical debate for Loyola. Developing his argumentation upon similar lines as a week before in Ottawa, he pointed out that economic nationalism in a small state impoverished the people of that state. "Economic nationalism in a small state, impoverishes the people of that state; and is all the more disastrous in its effects upon wealth in that a small state is necessarily ill-equipped to meet the largest volume of international commodity exchange." Because of the closer contact and the better understanding that existed between Canadian and American financiers, because American capital was more easily obtainable than British capital, Mr. Tobin concluded that the Affirmative were justified in defending the proposition.

Mr. W. West, first speaker of the Negative, and a student at McMaster University, saw that the present proportion of American capital was considerably too high. He had little quarrel with American capital in small quantities, but with the present proportion he found no end to his objections. Over-capitalization had led to an unprofitable production, to competition, to falling markets, and ultimately to unemployment. Could the Affirmative, he wished to know, offer a reasonable apology for a system that engages Canadian labour to send huge dividends tripping blithely across the border?

But it soon appeared that Mr. West had made a few misstatements in his references to falling production, unemployment, etc. At least, claimed William Arthur Stewart, second Affirmative, the first speaker of the Negative had been guilty of a few extravagances. An estimated figure, confirmed by

Canadian banks, which Mr. Stewart had to hand fortunately, served to establish beyond doubt and beyond the extravagances of Mr. West, the actual amount of American investment in Canada's natural resources which was obviously a reasonable figure. Mr. Stewart then considered the question of the effects of the actual use of American capital in natural resources and was able to show that the tremendous dividends could satisfactorily be explained and counterbalanced by a substantial gain to Canada in money and employment.

Mr. Norman Dabbs, closing the case for the Negative, disliked the idea of Canada being merely a tool in the hands of the exploiting Americans. He believed that American investors were interested in monopolistic control and that monopolistic control of even a portion of Canada's natural resources was dangerous. British capital was certainly not so dangerous and he could see no reason for the preference of the affirmative for American capital when British capital stood as an alternative. Beyond these remarks, Mr. Dabbs very graciously thanked the Affirmative for having done everything to advance his own case.

Loyola won this debate by a margin of 66 points and consequently the Dominion Inter-University championship by a comfortable margin of 55 points.

Among those to whom a great deal of thanks is due as having contributed in a very definite way towards the success of Loyola this year, are the following gentlemen whom the *Review* wishes to thank sincerely: Dr. J. J. McGovern, who acted as Chairman at the Loyola home debates; Messrs. John P. Doherty, R. M. Sugars, M. A., Head of School of Commerce, McGill University, and R. J. Dunlevy, Secretary of the Montreal Debating League, who acted as judges in the preliminary debate at Loyola, and Messrs. McMahon, Crookshank and J. P. Doherty, who acted as judges for the final debate at the College.

Montreal Debating League 1935-36

The Loyola College Debating Society established an enviable record in the Montreal Debating League this year. In spite of the formidable opposition that was encountered, Loyola, by winning the championship of Section "A" of the League, entered the finals for the E. W. Beatty Trophy, awarded for the championship of the Montreal Debating League. Our team was defeated in this final debate, however, by the Knights of Columbus who were victors in Section "B." Loyola was represented in the League by Messrs. Donald Tobin, Anthony Paré, Brendan Fahey, Paul Brennan, Wm. Stewart and Hugh Kierans. Loyola took part in four League debates and was victorious in all but the final one.

Loyola vs Young Men's Canadian Club

On Dec. 10th, Mr. Donald Tobin and Mr. A. Paré defeated speakers from the Young Men's Canadian Club, on the resolution, "Resolved: That women should be replaced by men in the offices and industries of this country." Loyola upheld the Affirmative while the Negative was maintained by Mr. S. J. Barrett and Mr. R. J. Dunlevy. Mr. Tobin opened the case for the Affirmative by showing that if women were to continue to remain in the offices and industries of our country the result would not be conducive to the economic well-being of the nation. He also drew attention to the number of men who were forced into inactivity to-day because of the ever-increasing number of young girls who are entering business life.

Mr. Barrett, in supporting the Negative, held that woman's place and duties in the home had changed. This gradual evolution from the home to industries, he maintained, was merely the outcome of a desire to earn money and raise the social level of the home. Mr. Paré replied by giving the Affirmative view of the social side of the question. He

said that woman's place is in the home and that her duty is to raise a family and to perpetuate the race.

Mr. R. J. Dunlevy, the last speaker for the Negative, pleaded with the men to pay reasonable credit to woman's intelligence and pointed out that wherever women have been forced into the home, there will be found the most warlike nations, citing as examples, Italy, Japan and Germany.

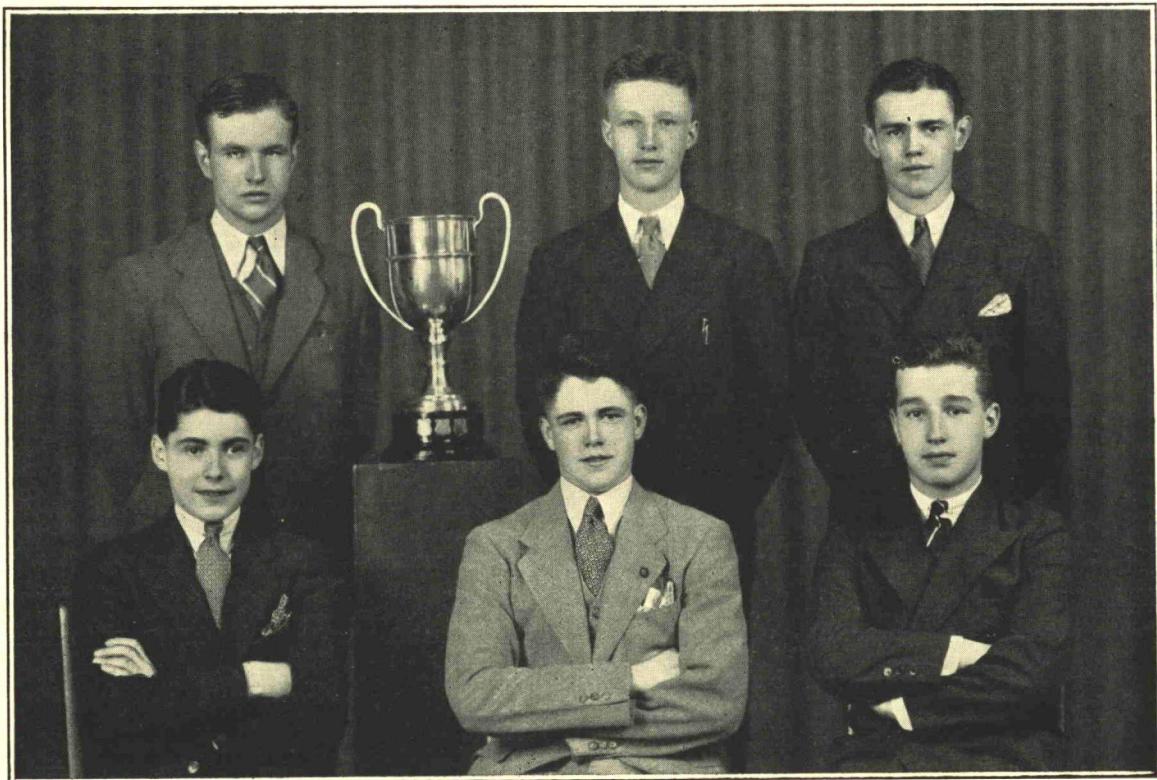
Loyola vs Junior Board of Trade

On Dec. 17th, the Loyola debaters were once again victorious, when Mr. Brendan Fahey and Mr. Paul Brennan defeated Mr. E. C. Wells and Mr. E. P. Lanthier, of the Junior Board of Trade, on the topic, "Resolved: That Social Credit is a workable political system." Loyola upheld the Negative. The Affirmative, after defining the terms contained in the Social Credit concept, submitted that such a system would make production equal to consumption and guarantee the future of the members of the community. Mr. Fahey emphasized the true meaning of the words "political system," and also pointed out that in countries where Social Credit had been attempted, bankruptcy had been the inevitable result.

The Affirmative then dealt with the national credit and the national dividend, stressing the existing banking system. Mr. Brennan charged that their opponents had not dealt with Social Credit as a political system, but that they had endeavoured to prove it to be a workable economic system. Then, dealing with the economic phase of the question, he claimed that even economically the system was doomed and could only result in further financial chaos.

Loyola vs The Spoke Club

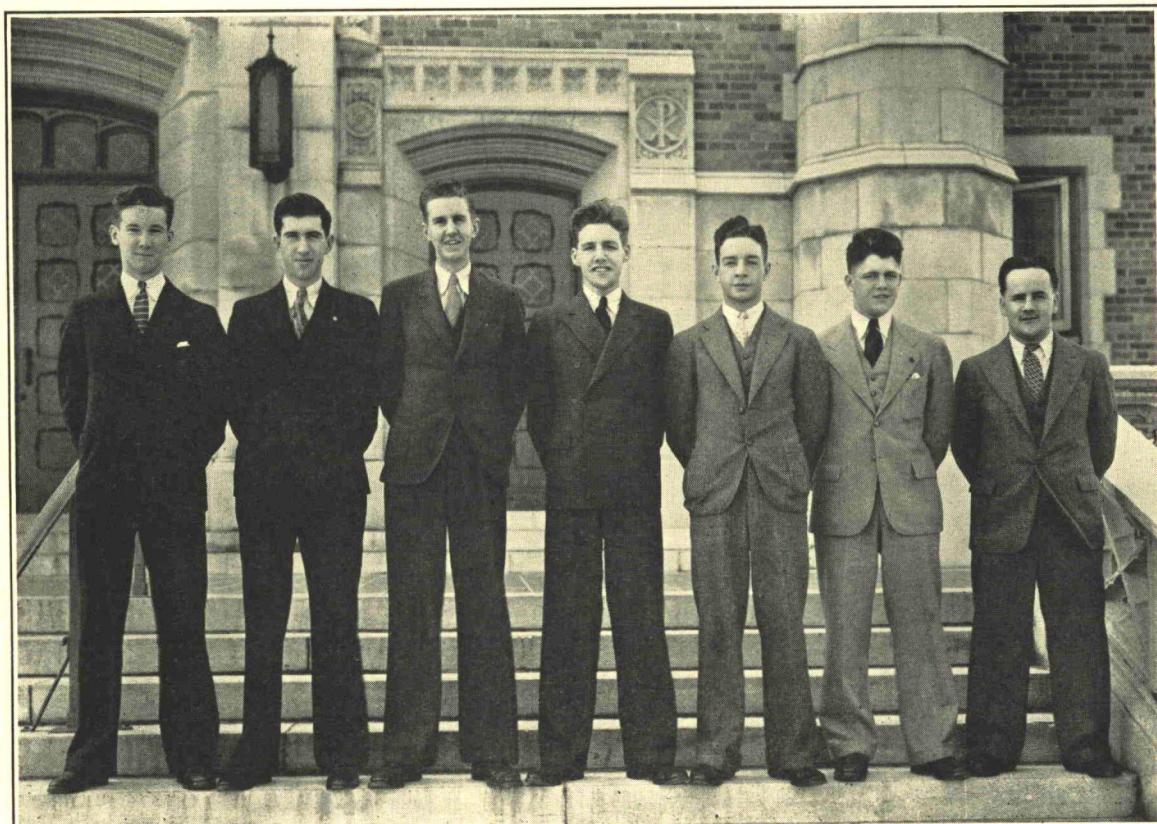
On Feb. 11th, in one of the closest debates of the year, Loyola, represented by Mr. Hugh Kierans and Mr. William Stewart,



MONTREAL JUNIOR DEBATING LEAGUE CHAMPIONS—1936

Standing: J. KELLEY, A. MACDOUGALL, F. LONG

Seated: E. LANGE, C. GRAY, J. STEVENS



L. C. A. A. EXECUTIVE

G. SHERIDAN, J. O'BRIEN, E. BRONSTETTER, C. HAYNES, F. KANE, C. GRAY, G. MELVIN

defeated the debaters of the Spoke Club. Our debaters upheld the Affirmative of the proposition, "Resolved: That the use of American capital for the development of Canada's natural resources is in the best interests of Canada." Mr. A. O'Brien and Mr. A. McGovern represented the Spoke Club. Mr. Kierans, opening the case for the Affirmative, stressed the ease with which American capital could be obtained and the cheap rate of interest. Mr. McGovern, for the Negative, maintained that Canada was being exploited by the use of such capital, and cited many examples to prove his point. Mr. Stewart then showed the beneficial results that accrued from the use of American capital, both in the economic and social life of the country. Mr. O'Brien advocated the use of British capital in the place of American capital, and a form of development for the country which would guarantee a more profitable future.

Loyola vs Knights of Columbus

Loyola, now the champions of Section "A" of the League, on March 29th met the K. of C. winners of Section "B" in the final debate to decide the championship and the possessor of the E. W. Beatty Trophy. Mr. Paul Brennan and Mr. Hugh Kierans were chosen to represent the College in this debate. Their opponents were Mr. R. Stoeckel and Mr. Wm. Tigh. Loyola had the Negative of the resolution, which read: "Resolved: That Hitler's military occupation of the Rhineland is justified."

Mr. Tigh, in opening the case for the Affirmative, denounced the Versailles Treaty because it imposed upon Germany permanent inequality and hindered her development. Moreover, he claimed that France had blocked every move that had been made for revision of the Versailles Treaty. Mr. Brennan replied that the Negative did not hold the Versailles Treaty to be a fair one, but that the Locarno Treaty, which was voluntarily negotiated and signed by Germany, had been flagrantly violated by Hitler's act. He claimed further, that in this treaty, which Hitler himself had declared

was a sacred guarantee to Germany, there were included obligations to Belgium, and that consequently, the Franco-Soviet Pact was entirely inadequate as an excuse for Herr Hitler.

Mr. Stoeckel held that the Locarno Pact would not have existed had it not been for the Versailles Treaty, and that France, moreover, in her proposal for an alliance with Russia, had justified Germany in her inference that the Locarno Pact no longer existed. Mr. Kierans declared that the Franco-Soviet Pact in no way violated either the letter or the spirit of Locarno and referred to the treaty itself. He held that Hitler had deliberately taken this extreme measure as an election platform to sweep the people in a wave of nationalistic emotionalism. The Judges gave a two-to-one decision in favour of the Affirmative.

In addition to the regular debates, the Montreal Debating League sponsored an Oregon Debate, in which all the clubs were represented. Loyola was represented by Mr. Joseph Hart.

Annual Public Speaking Competition

On Sunday, April 5th, at the Knights of Columbus Hall, the fifth annual Public Speaking Competition of the Montreal Debating League was held.

Jean S. Langlois, '37, representing Loyola College, was the winner of the Bronze Medal, awarded by Dr. Milton Hersey, the Gold and Silver Medals going to E. McCormick, of the Junior Board of Trade and M. Shvemar, of the Y.M.H.A., respectively.

Chief Justice R. A. E. Greenshields acted as Chairman. The judges were, Dr. W. H. Atherton, K.S.G., John T. Hackett, K.C., Rev. R. G. Burgoyne, N. W. Jacobs, K.C., and C. Churchill Smith.

Mr. McCormick's address was an attack on profits and armaments entitled, "Disarmament a Pathetic Fallacy." Mr. Shvemar's subject was "The Simple Case for Peace," while Jean Langlois took Herr Hitler to task on the militarization of the Rhineland.

Our representative traced the history of the German people from the time of Frederick the Great to the present day, showing that the German nation had a unique concept of the sacredness of treaties. He concluded his discourse by stating that since the last war there had been no peace but only the absence of war; that peace was a problem, not political, nor economic, but moral and religious.

Others who participated in the contest were R. J. Dunlevy, representing the Young Men's Canadian Club; W. McTeague, '34, of the Knights of Columbus; F. O'Reilly, '28, of the Loyola Alumni Association, and E. Kierans, '35, of the Spoke Club.

High School Debating

A burst of enthusiastic applause, a series of handshakes, and it was over! The final debate for the Atherton Trophy, emblematic of the Junior City Debating Championship had passed into history. The Burgoyne Spoke Club, a finalist and winner of the Trophy in the two preceding years, congratulated Loyola on this, its crowning success. Thus, the final curtain descended on Loyola High School's eminently successful year of Junior City Debating. The following sum-

mary of their victories will convey an idea of the talent and skill of the speakers more clearly than if the debates were reported at length.

Dec. 13. Young Judea *vs* Loyola H. S. represented by Jos. Kelley and Frank Long. Decision: won, 0-3.

Mar. 2. Square Circle Club *vs* Loyola H. S., represented by Chas. Gray and A. Macdougall. Decision: won, 0-3.

Mar. 13. Young Judea *vs* Loyola H. S. represented by Eric Lange and J. Stevens. Decision: won, 0-3.

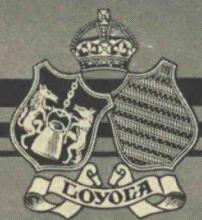
Apr. 29. Final. Burgoyne Spoke Club *vs* Loyola H. S. represented by J. Stevens and Jos. Kelley, won, 2-1.

In addition to the above victories, Frank Long and Charles Gray were awarded the Silver and Bronze Medals in the Junior City Oratorical Finals, sponsored by the Debating League. Their speeches appear elsewhere in this issue of the *Review*.

The entire debating team was composed of Fourth High classmen who, as leaders of the High School have displayed a remarkable spirit of co-operation, and have left behind them a record of achievement which should serve as a powerful incentive for future members and debaters of Fourth Year High.

ANGUS MACDOUGALL,
Fourth High, '36.





Loyola
C.O.T.C.





C.O.T.C.

THE long hoped-for increase in establishment became a reality last Fall, and for the first time, the unit paraded as a battalion. The contingent is now authorized to consist of a headquarters, and three companies of two platoons each. This increase had become a necessity as the enrollment far exceeded the requirement for the former company strength.

The final attainment of the Battalion status was due to the untiring efforts of our commanding officer, Lieut.-Colonel E. G. O'Brien. Few if any other commanding officers have devoted more time and energy to the improvement of their units than has Col. O'Brien since he first joined our corps as a Captain over twelve years ago. In fact, the record of success and advancement to which we can point has resulted for the most part from his whole-hearted and capable leadership.

The appearance of the unit was improved about 100 per cent by the new style, superfine C.O.T.C. uniforms, and a new and distinctive badge of the arms of Loyola College ensigned with the Imperial Crown. A complete issue of uniforms has not as yet been received but every effort is being made to secure the balance of the issue before next Fall.

Four members of the contingent attended the Canadian Small Arms school at Connaught range during the Summer. Capt. R. F. Routh qualified in "B" wing as an instructor in the Vickers machine gun, and Capt. W. A. Stewart, 2nd Lieut. T. McGovern and T. 2nd Lieut. J. Langlois qualified in "A" wing as instructors in the light automatic or Lewis machine gun. An extensive course in the various subjects was given to the members of the unit by these officers. Generally speaking, a much more comprehensive and intensified programme of training was followed throughout the year.

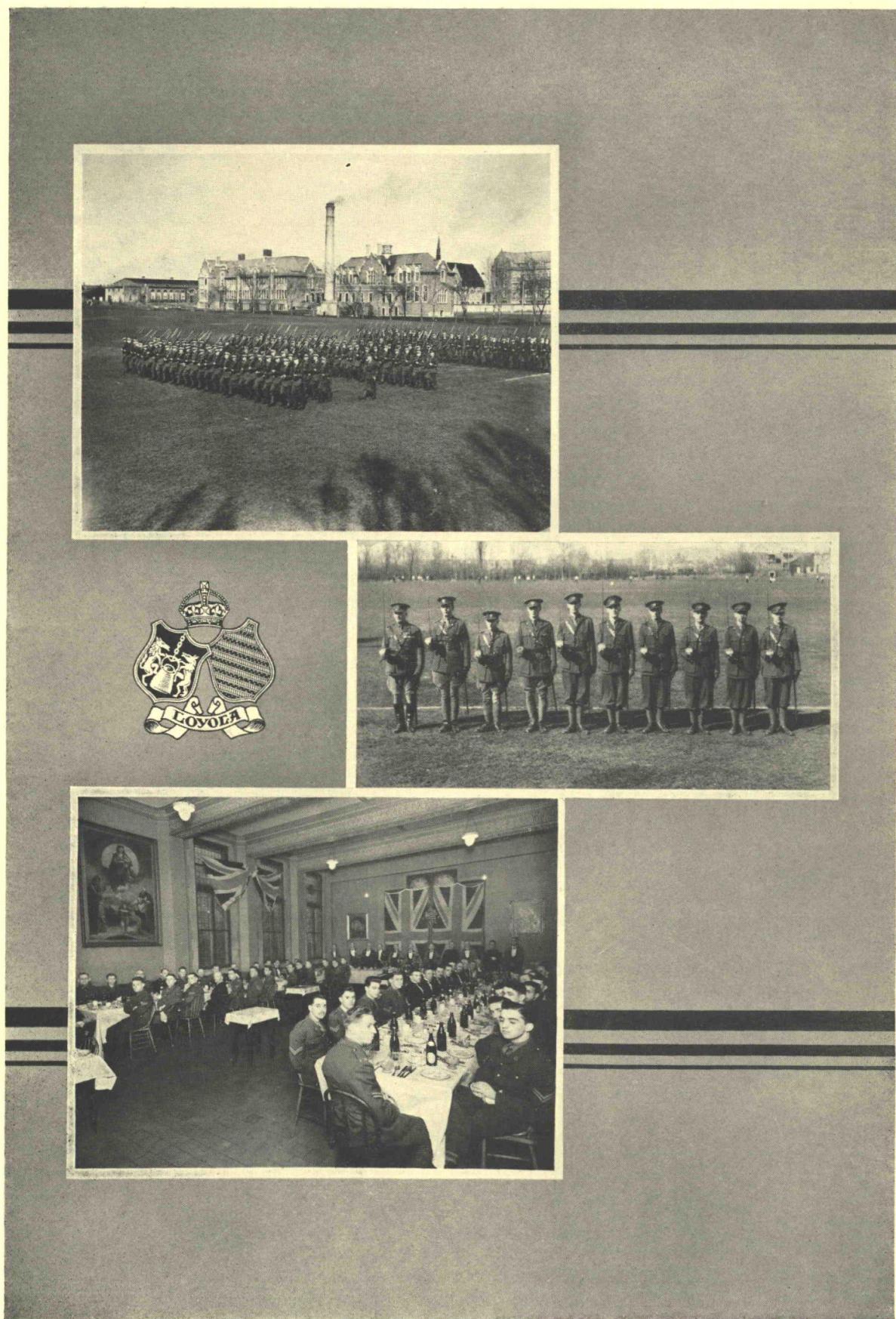
A class of fourteen certificate "A" and two certificate "B" candidates under the excellent tutelage of Q.M.S.I. B. Cavan, the R.C.R. wrote the examinations in March. The results of these examinations are not published by the War Office in London, England, where the papers are corrected, until June, and consequently are too late for this issue of the "Review." It is hoped that the class will uphold Loyola's high average of passes in these examinations. The unit is grateful to Major A. H. C. Campbell and Lieut. G. K. Macagy of the R. C. R., St. Johns, Que., for their assistance in the instruction of the candidates.

The members of the C.O.T.C. engaged in numerous other activities apart from the regular syllabus of training. A few of these follow in their chronological order:

The corps hockey team met the team of the Royal Canadian Regiment in a home and home series. In the game at St. Johns, the C.O.T.C. was held to a three-all tie after two hard-fought and exciting overtime periods. In the game in the College Stadium, the permanent force men suffered an 8 to 2 defeat. The visiting team, however, was at a disadvantage as they were playing on strange ice and were not used to such a large rink.

A representative body of officers and other ranks attended the memorial service for His Late Majesty, King George V, held in the St. James Cathedral. The impressive ceremony will long be remembered by the five thousand people present, as will the memory of our great and beloved sovereign. The corps made an excellent turnout and the allotted seats were filled to capacity.

After meeting defeat at the hands of a team of eight officers of the McGill C.O.T.C., the unit obtained three new Parker-Hale aperture sights, but in the return match, our officers again lost to McGill although by a



much smaller margin. The "other ranks" team met a similar fate, being beaten twice by the McGill team. With the chance to have more practice with these new sights next year, these defeats should be turned into victories.

The officers' rifle team was successful in one match when they vanquished a team of officers and ex-officers of various branches of the service in a friendly challenge shoot. The corps appreciates the interest taken in the unit by these self-styled "dugouts."

The C.O.T.C. boxing tournament was a great success again this year. Twenty-four entries battled for victory in the preliminaries and seven emerged victorious in the finals. Reverend Father Rector presented the cups to the winners and medals to the runners-up. The boxing class was under the instruction of Major T. L. Murtagh, the corps' well-known boxing instructor.

The annual inspection took place on Friday evening, May 1st. Stating that he had inspected the C.O.T.C. twelve years ago when he was a staff officer, Brigadier R. O. Alexander, D.S.O., commanding officer of Military District No. 4, told the members of the contingent that it was difficult to believe that so much progress could have been made in that time. Brigadier Alexander was accompanied in his inspection by Lt. Col. E. W. Sansom, D.S.O., and Major J. W. H. G. H. Van den Berg, D.S.O.

The annual mess dinner of the contingent was held on the following Wednesday with more than thirty distinguished guests present. Numerous prizes were presented to the winners of the various competitions. A partial list of these is as follows:

The McCrory shield for the best platoon in the battalion—won by No. 1 Platoon "B" Company, (Lieut. J. O'Brien). Lt. Col. W. P. O'Brien cup for the best company—won by "A" Coy. (Capt. W. A. Stewart). The Company Commanders' cups awarded by the First Company Commanders of the Battalion to the best platoon in their companies: "A" Coy. (Capt. W. A. Stewart Cup)—won by No. 1 Plat.; (2nd Lt. R. Stanford). "B" Coy. (Capt. R. F. Routh Cup)—won by No. 1 Plat. (2nd Lieut. J. O'Brien). "C" Coy. (Capt. T. Chase-Casgrain Cup)—won by No. 1 Plat. (2nd

Lieut. T. McGovern). Best Shot Cup, Officers, Lieut. A. Chase-Casgrain; Best Shot Cup, Senior Division other ranks, won by Cpl. P. Snell; Best Shot Cup, Junior Division other ranks, won by Cpl. E. McNaughton. Prizes were awarded to the best dressed Cadets in the order named: Cpl. W. Bulloch, P. Brennan, Cpl. L. Rolland, Cpl. J. Stevens, and L. Morales. Two special prizes for general appearance during the year were awarded to Cpls. J. Romano and C. Nadeau.

A presentation was also made to Q.M.S. I. B. Cavan, the R.C.R., who was given a rousing reception by the members of the corps. No article of this type would be complete without special mention of our most popular and efficient instructor. The progress during the past twelve years noted by Brigadier Alexander, is due in no small measure to the efforts of our one and only "Bob." It is our sincerest hope that he will be with us for twelve more years at least.

The corps headquarters is extremely grateful for the assistance given to the C.O.T.C. throughout the year by the faculty and staff of the College. We appreciate deeply, also, the cooperation and help received at all times from the headquarters of Military District No. 4. Without this assistance and this cooperation much of our work would have been burdensome and many of our improvements impossible.

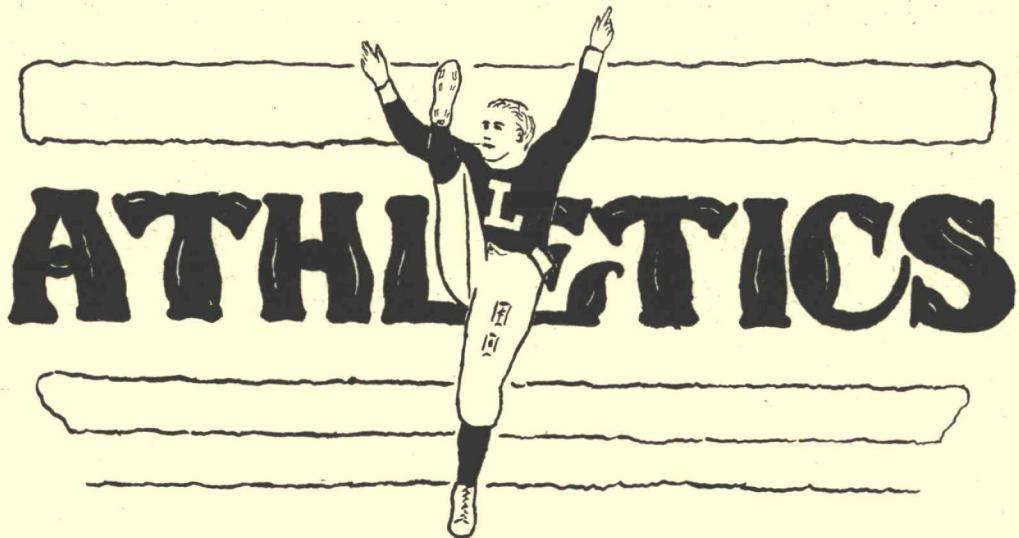
CAPT. W. A. STEWART, '36.

Officers and Warrant Officers for 1935-36

*Officer Commanding, LT.-COL. E. G. O'BRIEN.
Company Commanders: 'A' Coy, CAPT. J. W. LONG
'B' Coy, CAPT. R. F. ROUTH; 'C' Coy, CAPT. T.
CHASE-CASGRAIN.*

*Adjutant, CAPT. W. A. STEWART.
Subalterns, LIEUT. E. J. McMANAMY; 2nd LIEUT.
A. CHASE-CASGRAIN; 2nd LIEUT. C. HINPHY;
2nd LIEUT. J. O'BRIEN; 2nd LIEUT. T. MC-
GOVERN; 2nd LIEUT. C. HAYNES; 2nd LIEUT.
V. WALSH; T. 2nd LIEUT. R. STANFORD;
T. 2nd LIEUT. V. FREW.*

*Quartermaster, Mr. J. L. WITHNELL; assisted by
Mr. E. MALONE.
Battalion Sergeant Major, R. S. M. M. D. DUBÉE.
Company Sergeant Majors, 'A' Coy, C. M. S.
E. HANKEY; 'B' Coy, C. S. M. H. LEDOUX;
'C' Coy, C. S. M. J. HART.*



ATHLETICS

Intermediate Inter-Collegiate Football

Oct. 5. BISHOP'S (3)—LOYOLA (1)

In the annual inaugural of the Intermediate Intercollegiate, Bishop's drew first blood, at Lennoxville, by the score of three to one. Hampered by the fact that they were without their coach, for the first quarter of the game, Loyola nevertheless forged into a quick lead, on Brennan's forty-yard dash, and Morley's quick kick to the dead-line for a point. However Bishop's heavier line came to the fore, and before the first half chalked up the three points on Capt. Dunsmore's rouges. At the beginning of the second half, however, a fighting Loyola aggregation time and again advanced to within scoring distance, only to lose the ball by fumbling on the heavier Bishop's line held fast. For Loyola, MacDonald's and Verdicchio's plunging gained many a yard; Morley still showed the same form in kicking as last year; a new half-back in the person of Paul Brennan will make himself as the season goes on; while Haynes's and Kane's tackling stood out for Loyola. The Loyola team, though defeated, showed signs that, as the season advances, it will prove itself to be a powerful machine and one which the other teams will fear.

Oct. 12. LOYOLA (9)—MACDONALD (1)

As a work-out for the first clash against McGill, Loyola opposed and defeated the Aggies 9-1. Loyola opened the scoring in

the second quarter, when Morley distinguished himself by kicking a 65-yard punt for the first point, and getting the second on an attempted placement. Al. Verdicchio added to the advantage by going over for a converted touch after Morley heaved a long pass to Tyler, who was stationed on the guard line. With the late stages of the game, Stothert kicked over the deadline for the only score of MacDonald's. Outstanding for Loyola were Capt. MacDonald, Verdicchio, Dougan, Hammond and Lorrain.

Oct. 19. LOYOLA (7)—MCGILL (6)

In a well-contested and hard fought battle the Loyola squad emerged on the right end of the scoring by the close tally of 7 to 6. As the score indicates the gain was in doubt till the final whistle and had the Loyola supporters on edge. McGill opened the scoring in the first quarter for McConnell's touchdown which was converted. This aroused the Loyola team and caused them to apply the pressure. Their efforts did not go unrewarded for shortly after the last quarter started the starry Matt Dubée scooped up a loose ball and scampered to chalk up a major score. Walt Morley then applied his educated toe to the pigskin and converted from placement thus dead locking the score. Then Morley after many lofty punts served the game up for Loyola by hoisting to the deadline. Dubée, MacDonald, Morley and Verdicchio were prominent for Loyola, while McConnell and Hamilton were outstanding for the losers.



Oct. 24. OTTAWA (14)—LOYOLA (6)

The score does not indicate the true value of the Loyola squad. As it was only an exhibition game, Loyola took advantage of this to try out many of its Junior players and thus give them experience. The regulars were used very sparingly. Both Ottawa touches were the result of miscues on Loyola's part. Loyola, however, at times, showed good football and due to the great plunging of Big John Evans and "Jake" Shaughnessy, a touchdown by the latter followed a series of plunges. Verdicchio converted. McGovern, Gagné, Ryan, Evans and "Jake" Shaughnessy were the best for Loyola.

Oct. 27. LOYOLA (3)—BISHOP'S (5)

Loyola played her last scheduled brave game here, when she was defeated at the hands of Bishop's by the score of 5-3. It was a disheartening defeat for the home boys, for with about two minutes to play, Loyola lost the ball on Bishop's two-yard line on the second down. Loyola started off in fine style by scoring the first point on Morley's rouge. However, Bishop's came back with a major score due to a Loyola fumble. Loyola's boys were further raised on another rouge by Morley. The Maroon and White chalked up her final point on still another point by Morley. All in all, it was a hard fought and spectacular game. The shining star for Loyola was naturally Walter Morley, but Coughlin, Hammond, MacDonald and Verdicchio played a prominent part as well.

Oct. 30. LOYOLA (1)—McGILL (9)

Beaten by the score of 9-1 Loyola closed her schedule for the season 1935. Dubée opened the game with a short kick, which he promptly recovered. An attempted placement was blocked by the Red forces. Loyola then started on a series of passing and kicking, but it was to no avail. Morley's long kicks, time and again drove back McGill. Loyola also threatened, by recovering many a McGill fumble. With the second half, however, McGill came back strongly by notching three points and a converted down. Loyola's one point was notched up when Slattery nailed a McGill half, behind the line. Slattery, Morley, Dubée and Tyler were outstanding for Loyola.

Nov. 5. LOYOLA (15)—MACDONALD (8)

Loyola terminated their 1935 season with a hard-fought 15 to 8 victory over MacDonald Aggies. From the very first quarter, the Maroons were forced to fight when MacDonald scored a rouge. Their attempts bore fruit in the second quarter when after an unsuccessful placement, M. D. Dubée scampered up and retrieved the ball for a major score. MacDonald, however, counter-attacked with a converted touchdown due to a forward pass. Shortly after, Stothert booted another rouge for MacDonald. At this point Loyola asserted themselves and Normie Thomas booted a field-goal and a rouge to give Loyola the lead. Thomas again, and Walsh, each booted a field-goal in the fourth quarter to terminate the scoring. Outstanding for Loyola were, of course, M. D. Dubée, Normie Thomas, Brennan and Gagné.





Hockey

LOYOLA started her hockey career for the season of 1935-36 under the most favorable circumstances. "Dinny" Dinsmore once more agreed to take over the onerous position of honorary coach for Loyola's Intermediate team and knowing his past record, we were certain that regardless of the material with which he had to work we would have at the outset of the schedule a team worthy of Loyola. Indeed we were not disappointed with the team which stepped out on the ice for the first game, it was one of Loyola's strongest aggregations of past years. Although the team did not win the championship, yet we may safely say without apologies that if we had not been dogged with injuries and misfortune there would be a different story to tell. The worst disappointment for the team was the fact that they were unable to thank "Dinny" appropriately by winning the championship for him, however, with the material which our coach has developed into promising hockey players we may be assured that next year if "Dinny" will return, we will make a stronger bid for the pennant.

Goaler—A. Keyes.

Defence—Dubée, Tyler, MacDonald, B.

Forwards—Gagné, F. Kane, C. Kane, A. Thomas, Capt. J. McDonnell, J. Porteous, W. Murphy, J. MacDonald, G. Sheridan, R. Thomas.

Intermediate Intercollegiate Hockey

Jan. 29th. U. of M. (0) AT LOYOLA (5)

Loyola opened her schedule for 1936 with a 5-0 win over the strongly favoured U. of M. Our opponents played a strong offensive game by attempting to hem in our team from the very first whistle to the last bell ending the game. The game started with

U. of M. blocking our players at our own blue line, but the brilliant work of Andy Keyes coupled with the perfect covering up by our defence frustrated all scoring attempts by the opposition. Our players were forced to wait for whatever breaks came their way, which tactics, paradoxically enough, won us the game. In the first period "Bap" Gagné, our sterling right winger, slipped the puck by the opposing goaler on two sorties. "Sandy" MacDonald kept up the good work in the second period with another goal. The final period saw two more goals for Loyola from the sticks of Joe. Porteous and Art. Thomas. Loyola may well be proud of her team after this game in which they followed the instructions of their coach to the letter and took a handsome victory from the strong U. of M. team.

Feb. 6th. MCGILL (1) AT LOYOLA (0)

The shadow of coming disaster cast itself over the maroon and white hockey players of Loyola when they went down to a 1-0 defeat at the hands of the McGill squad in a hectic game which was drawn out into overtime before a winner could be declared. In the first two periods of the game Loyola held the better of the play, making rush after rush into the enemy zone only to have their best efforts turned back at the very goal-mouth. Outplaying and outfighting their opponents for two periods Loyola were unable to dent the twine once to give them a lead to work on. Play after play seemed certain to end in a goal for our players, but Fate, in the guise of the McGill goaler, destined us for defeat. In the last period Loyola threw all caution to the winds in order to obtain a victory. Fighting desperately, but also raggedly, Loyola became disorganized and when they went into overtime, were unable to recover their playing stride. With three minutes to go MacDonald, tricky McGill center, made a bril-

liant rush and slipped the puck behind our unprotected goaler for the only counter of the game.

Feb. 8th. R.M.C. (4) AT LOYOLA (3)

Loyola's play-off hopes were shattered in this 4-point game with R.M.C. With 4 points at stake, Loyola by a win would be practically certain of the championship, and conversely by defeat we would have very little hope for success. The game started with our opponents scoring a quick goal, but several minutes later "Scotty" MacDonald evened it up by scoring our first goal. The game was ragged with the rugged R.M.C. playing a hard defensive game. The Loyola players were forced to carry the play into the enemy camp and suffered for it in the closing minutes of the game when our bruised players gamely but ineffectively tried to stem the rising tide of our opponents. Going into the third period practically assured of success, with a 3-1 lead for Loyola gained by goals from the sticks of "Capt." Johnny McDonnell and Art. Thomas, our players became careless with the result that R.M.C. tied the game up in the first moments of the last period. With the score 3-3, Gagné, Dubée, and McDonnell strove desperately to secure the deciding goal but with no success, going into overtime our opponents showed their superior condition by responding more vigorously and began to get the upper hand. They eventually secured the victory on a goal from R. Jones one of their best players. Loyola skated off the ice feeling that life indeed contained many disappointments.

Feb. 13th. U. OF M. (2) AT LOYOLA (1)

The "Flying Frenchmen" secured their revenge for Loyola's victory over them, in the beginning of the season by defeating us 2-1 in a clean fast game in which our opponents had the better of the play. The first two period were scoreless as both teams strove desperately to break the tie. In the third period Despins, fast-skating winger for the opposition tallied to break the deadlock. Boucher imitated his teammate several minutes later with another goal. Frank Ryan, on an assist from M. Dubée, saved Loyola from a whitewashing with a goal in the dying minutes of the game.

Feb. 19th. LOYOLA (2) AT MCGILL (1)

Loyola resumed her winning ways which she had lost earlier in the season by a 2-1 victory over the red men at the Forum, in an overtime game. McGill obtained the first goal of the game at the end of a lifeless first period when McDonald, their star center player, dented the twine behind our custodian on a clever play that left our players standing around. Eager to break into the winning column, Loyola came back strong in the second period. M. Dubée culminated our efforts with a pretty goal in the middle of the second stanza. The third period remained scoreless with both teams playing cautiously, both guarding their one goal. In the overtime Loyola carried the brunt of the battle and our dauntless warriors secured victory when Frank Ryan scored on a long hard shot from the blue line. The game ended with McGill trying desperately to secure another goal, but Andy Keyes had other ideas and turned back every one of their efforts.

Feb. 21st. BISHOP'S (3) AT LOYOLA (3)

Loyola resumed her series with her traditional rivals in a game which was fast, clean and exciting. Neither teams had anything to gain in the league standing but each were eager for victory over their opponents. The first period was scoreless, both teams were playing cautiously and few dangerous rushes were attempted. The second period witnessed all the scoring of the game, when Loyola scored two goals on goals by Sheridan and Ryan netted from passes from Tyler and Thomas. Bishop's came back strong and had the better of the play for several minutes during which McMahon scored Bishop's first goal. Loyola's last goal was scored on a combination play of Gagné and Sheridan. Hibbard evened the score up towards the end of the second period by two quick goals. The teams went into the last stanza with the score tied 3-3. The last period was ragged and slow, the pace of the first two periods was taking its toll. Neither team scored and the game ended with the score still tied 3-3.

Feb. 29th. LOYOLA (4) AT BISHOP'S (0)

Bishop's opened the first period with a dangerous rush and once the puck was in our territory, the Purple and White kept up a



INTERMEDIATE INTERCOLLEGiate HOCKEY

Standing: MR. C. DINSMORE, Coach; KANE, F., DUBÉE, KANE, C., KEYES, SHERIDAN, McDONNELL, Capt.,
MACDONALD, HAYNES, Manager; PENNY, Asst. Manager
Kneeling: TYLER, GAGNÉ, RYAN



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Standing: MR. W. MOYLAN, Coach; LIBBY, MACDOUGALL, SNELL, STORMONT, SHAUGHNESSY, P., HACKETT,
MCNAUGHTON, McANDREW, WESTOVER, VILLELLA, MARRIOTT, J. SHAUGHNESSY, Coach
Kneeling: CLARKE, GRAY, ANCONA, GAGNON, NEY, KELLEY, Captain; LONG, STREET, DUNN, MCGUIRE,
CARDIN, STEVENS, Manager

strong offensive game. Our defence was severely taxed but responded gallantly, the pressure being released by several promising rushes by McDonnell and Thomas. Bishop's were playing a rugged if not brilliant game, which swept our players off their feet for the opening period. In the second period, Loyola found its old time power and punched in three goals. Loyola had continually the best of the play and were foiled from marking up a larger score by the excellent work of Bilkey in Bishop's nets. Frank Ryan started the parade with two goals in quick succession, the games were few in which Frank went scoreless. Captain "Johnnie"

McDonnell scored the most artistic goal of the game several minutes later on a pass from Frank Kane. The third period saw Bishop's striving desperately to avert a shutout by sending four and five men up the ice. It was only the brilliant work of Andy Keyes which saved the situation when time after time a goal seemed inevitable. M. D. Dubée scored the last goal on a solo rush and secured the game for Loyola. Thus Loyola wound up their schedule for the current season with a nice win over our rivals. This win left us tied for third place with McGill.

Senior High School Rugby

UNDER Mr. Moylan, the honorary coach, Jack Shaughnessy developed a light team into a strong contender. This year's team under Jack's able supervision showed more fight and spirit than many of Loyola's former squads. They were the lightest team in the league, yet lost their only games to Westhill the League Champions.

Catholic High	<i>vs</i>	Loyola
3		11

In the opening game of the season the Maroons defeated the black and white squad on Loyola grounds. Phil Shaughnessy opened the scoring for Loyola in the first quarter. In the second, Loyola added one more point on a long hoist to the dead-line by Long. In the third stanza, C.H.S. had a slight edge and scored three singles. In the final quarter, Loyola, aided by the brilliant work of Joe Kelley, made a touchdown. The game ended with Loyola pressing hard and deep in C.H.S. territory.

Loyola	<i>vs</i>	McGee
7		1

This was probably the most thrilling game of the season. The double were hailed as a strong team and were under new American coaches. The Maroons however were determined to win. The McGee relied entirely on forward passes and half way through the first quarter Marriott inter-

cepted a McGee pass and ran seventy yards for a touch. In the second quarter, McGee reached Loyola's ten-yard line only to fumble. Marriott added another for Loyola before the half ended. In the third, McGee again penetrated deep into Loyola territory but the Maroon line held and would not budge. In the last quarter, Loyola contented themselves with knocking down McGee passes. Toward the end of the game Shaughnessy intercepted a pass across the Loyola line and was rouged, though why this should count a point is beyond us.

Westhill	<i>vs</i>	Loyola
16		1

The Red and Gray squad fortunate in repeating their success of the previous year were too heavy and experienced for Loyola. The Maroons started well by scoring on the kick-off but repeated line-plays tired the Loyola squad. The high light of the game was Kelley's forty-yard run. Joe avoided a score of enemy tacklers only to be caught on the ten-yard line. The next three plays failed to make yards and the scoring chance was gone. Murphy, McNally and Noseworthy scored for Westhill.

Loyola	<i>vs</i>	McGee
2		1

This was a repetition of the first game. Time and again Loyola withstood the attack



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Standing: R. THOMAS, Asst. Coach; W. MURPHY, Coach; STUART, McNALLY, LANGAN, RYAN, J., BROWN, ASSELIN
COSTIGAN, LEWIS, BRACELAND, WICKHAM

Kneeling: MORALES, WELDON, R., CLARKE, WARREN, RYAN, D., STEVENS, Captain; PASCALE, MURPHY,
MCNAUGHTON, WELDON, W. *Absent:* McCAFFREY



BANTAM RUGBY

Back Row: G. HALDANE, A. TOPP, J. COTTER, T. MCKENNA, G. COTTER, G. TOPP, L. LAFLÈCHE,
REV. J. HODGINS, S.J., Coach

Front Row: R. GILLIN, D. FIRLOTTE, A. LAPRÈS, Captain, G. CASTONGUAY, T. MOLINA, J. SHAUGHNESSY,
F. CULLITY

of the heavier McGee team. Their fine showing was due to a fighting line and the kicking of Long and Marriott who scored both Loyola's points. The tackling of Dunn, Grey and McGuire was outstanding.

Loyola	<i>vs</i>	Catholic High
11		0

Loyola made a very slow start. They seemed over-played with exhibition games. The bright spot of the game was the plunging of Guy Hackett hitherto noted only for his line-work. The Catholic High team showed much courage and fight by playing with only one sub.

Westhill	<i>vs</i>	Loyola
8		0

The team dropped out of the race when the heavier Westhill squad won. Despite the vast difference in weight the Loyola line never hesitated to hit their opponents with all they had and often made courageous stands. The only major score was on a plunge by Raeside. Villela, Westover, Libby, Hackett, Grey and Ney, distinguished themselves by their tackling. Phil Shaughnessy turned in his usual great game at quarter. Angus MacDougall battled like a true son of Loyola against great odds until he was forced to retire from the game with a broken wrist.

JOHN STEVENS,
Fourth High.

Junior High School Football

The Seniors need have no fear for future fighting teams, the Juniors of 1935-36 upheld Loyola's name with an exhibition of spirit that bodes ill for rival schools when they join Senior ranks. The team was ably led by Dave Stevens who is a rising rugby star both offensively and defensively. Anyone who saw the first Montreal West vs. Loyola game will realize that a team which can cover forty yards in the last two minutes of a game is certainly composed of fighters.

Another feat of which the Juniors can boast is three successive wins over our traditional rival—McGee. After defeating Mc-

Gee 17-0 in an exhibition encounter, Loyola met stiffer opposition in the two league games. The third contest started off with a McGee offensive, which carried them over our line for a touchdown, Loyola were badly shaken up at this blow which came from a team previously beaten twice. The Maroon quarter during the second quarter called for a pass, which resulted in Langan's snaring Pascal's toss for the tying points. Loyola passing attack clicked again to give them a 6-5 lead. Dick Ryan ripped the McGee line to shreds going for yards time and again. Morales kicked three rouges before the final whistle, making the score: Loyola 9, McGee 5.

The only team to defeat the Juniors was Montreal West, who won 11-6 in the first game, but just won out by one point in the second. The tackles of Warren and James Ryan were highlights of the second encounter while it was Morales' skill that put Loyola in a scoring position more than once.

THE TEAM

Full Back.....	R. Ryan
Right Half-Back.....	L. Morales
Left Half-Back.....	A. Pascale
Flying Wing.....	J. Warren
Quarter.....	D. Stevens
Snap.....	W. Brown
Insides.....	F. McCaffery,
"	B. Wickham
Middles.....	F. McNally
"	F. Murphy
Outsides.....	D. Stuart
"	I. McNaughton
Subs.: P. Moore, Limoges, Costigan, Brace-	
land, Hackett, W. Clarke, Lewis, Mc-	
Laughlin, W. Weldon, R. Weldon, J. Ryan.	

RAY THOMAS, '39

WM. MURPHY, '39.

Bantam Rugby

BANTAM rugby practice commenced shortly after classes had begun. Preparatory sent four young enthusiasts on to the field for the early practices. First High A and B, and Second High were well represented by their budding athletes. In our schedule of twelve games, we pitted our ability and endurance against some of the most energetic teams in the city, such as: St. Mike's, St. Ignatius, Daniel O'Connell, St. Leo's, Catholic High, and Mount Royal,

Our schedule began after a brief training in signals, tackling, line plunging, passes and other rugby tactics. At the end of an interesting but strenuous season, our score-board showed 3 ties, 3 losses and six wins. Our sturdy squad proved that it could take as well as hand it out, and all who witnessed our games say we were as glorious in defeat as in the exciting moments of victory.

Our line-up: Quarters: "Capt." Art Laprèse and T. McKenna; Halves: G. Castonguay, D. Firlotte, E. Cullity; Flying Wings: G. Haldane and J. Shaughnessy; Middles: G. Cotter, F. Molina, P. Gillin, G. Topp; Insides: L. LaFlèche, O. Molina, J. Rainville and A. Topp; Snap: J. Cotter. Our team was coached by Mr. J. Hodgins, S.J. Our manager was "Bud" Cotter.

ARTHUR LAPRÈSE,
Second High.

Senior High School Hockey

At Loyola: LOYOLA 2: McGEE 1;

The Seniors started the schedule with a very decided win over McGee. Loyola went right into McGee territory and after eight minutes, Captain Dan Reynolds hooked the puck from a McGee man, tricked the goaler out of position and sank the first goal. Ten minutes later, Hurle Keyes broke away, fooled the defence, slipped the puck over to Howie Egli who picked the right-hand corner and made no mistake.

The second period saw a good brand of hockey with McGee finally scoring on a tricky close-in shot. A few minutes before the last whistle, Doug. Mahoney made a sensational save for Loyola to give us the victory. Capt. Reynolds, Egli and Doug. Mahoney were the standouts.

At the Arena: C.H.S. 2; LOYOLA 1;

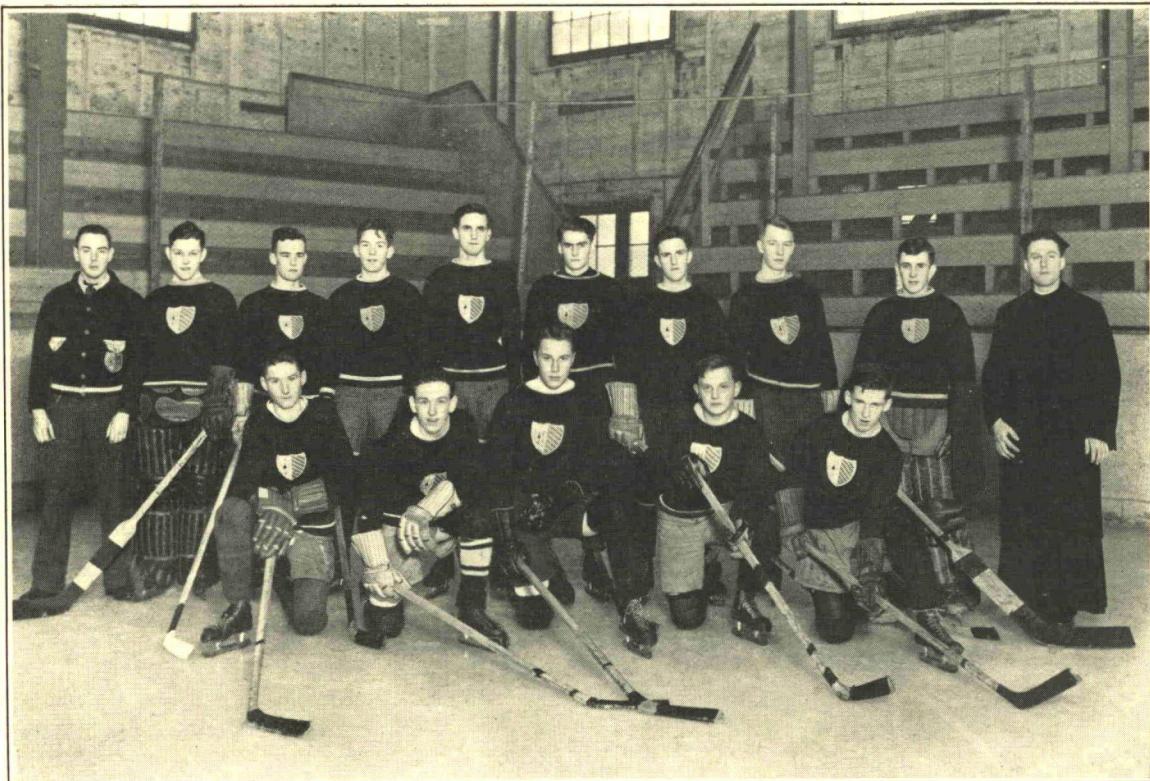
Loyola went to the Arena to play C.H.S. with a new goalie, Dick Dunn, Mahoney had been deemed ineligible. Loyola did most of the rushing and this style of play netted Loyola a goal when Dan Reynolds tallied on a pass from Gordie Marriott. Lyons C.H.S. goaler saved prettily on a hard shot from Jack Shea.

After five minutes of the second period C.H.S. broke away after a Loyola rush to even the count. The last C.H.S. goal came after the last whistle. A dispute followed and the referee ruled in favour of C.H.S. After consulting the rule-book we found that Loyola's contention was supported by the ruling of the Interscholastic League, but we had no desire for the shady protest route and let C.H.S. have a game that any fair-minded opponent would have refused. Dick Dunn, Dan Reynolds and Snell were Loyola's best in this fixture.

At Loyola: C.H.S. 2; LOYOLA 0;

Loyola started its third game with its third new goaler, Mike Relihan. Dunn had been added to the ineligible list with Doug Mahoney. Loyola played cautious hockey and the game was not exciting. Then after seven minutes of play C.H.S. broke through for its first goal. Loyola carried the play to C.H.S. and Lyons had to play sensational to keep Reynolds, Shea and Marriott off the scoring list.

Loyola opened the second period with a wide-open attack that made Lyons display his entire bag of tricks to prevent the old rubber entering the nets. C.H.S. scored on a shot from the blue line and the game ended with Loyola pressing but to little advantage. Lyons was easily the outstanding man on the ice and richly deserved his shutout. Paul Snell, Joe Kelley and Shea were Loyola's stars.



INTERMEDIATE HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

Standing: MCANDREW, Manager; NEWTON, E., LANGAN, R., STUART, D., GAGNON, BOURKE, KEYES, Captain, EGLI, McNICHOLL, REV. F. COSTELLO, S.J.

Kneeling: STUART, R., MCGUIRE, SIMARD, NEWTON, D., LANGAN, G.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

Interscholastic City Champions 1935-36

Back Row: REV. F. BRESLIN, S.J., Coach; D. STEVENS, B. McCALLUM, W. FOLEY, E. TOLAN, J. WARREN, F. MCGRATH, C. McDONALD, R. RYAN, Manager.

Front Row: H. EGLI, A. LAPRÈS, L. MADIGAN, J. KEARNS, Captain, D. FIRLOTTE
Absent: J. McLAUGHLIN

At the Arena: McGEE 2; LOYOLA 1;

Loyola started with a rush but after six minutes of play McGee broke away to beat Relihan. It was a smart passing play and the defence could not cope with the three oncoming forwards.

At the four-minute mark in the second, Pat Bourke scored for Loyola on a pass from Keyes. Within two minutes McGee had gone into the lead again and held their advantage for the rest of the game. Pat Bourke, Keyes and Egli deserve special mention.

At the Arena: C.H.S. 1; LOYOLA 0;

Loyola was making its last effort of the season against C.H.S. The game saw both teams going at top speed from the face-off. Reynolds and Keyes had hard shots on Lyons but he seemed invincible. It was a period of marvellous goal tending on both sides.

The second period saw no letting-up. With seven minutes gone C.H.S. scored from close-in what proved to be the winning tally. Loyola came right back but couldn't sink the puck. Reynolds, Shea and Snell starred.

At Loyola: McGEE 3; LOYOLA 3;

After a slow start, McGee scored on a shot from the blue line. Three minutes later they added another when Loyola forwards failed to back check. The period ended thus: McGee, 2; Loyola, 0.

The second told a different tale. The dressing-room pep talk had its effect and Loyola swept down the ice to score shortly after the period opened. Keyes taking a pass from Egli. Four minutes later Snell started a rush, passed to Keyes who again scored. Loyola continued to play heads-up hockey and soon Red Langan broke away to score on a beautiful solo effort. Loyola kept pressing and during a power play McGee broke away to score the equalizer. Red Langan, Paul Snell, Reynolds and Keyes were Loyola's best.

At Sherbrooke: ST. PAT'S, 2; LOYOLA 1;

The High School team made its first trip in some time when it journeyed to Sherbrooke to play a strong juvenile team at St. Patrick's Academy who were the winners

in their section. Loyola opened the scoring when Shea went through for a goal. The play became fast and after eight minutes, St. Pat's tied it up. Dan Reynolds missed an open net at the outset of the second period and soon after St. Pat's scored again. The third period saw Loyola go down fighting. Reynolds, Kelley and Parenteau stood out.

At the Arena: LOYOLA 8; ST. PAT'S 1;

Doug. Mahoney returned to the nets for the home game with St. Pat's. Pat. Bourke opened the scoring and Howie Egli followed him with two, and the bell left Loyola with a three-to-nothing advantage.

St. Pat's could not get going even after the inter-period rest and Loyola started off pressing hard. Dan Reynolds tallied and Pat Bourke got his second. Hurle Keyes scored Loyola's sixth as the period ended.

At the face-off for the third period, St. Pat's grabbed the puck and tore in on Doug. Mahoney. But Doug. was in the nets and he didn't want company. They did not score. "Red" Langan scored on a solo rush and two minutes later Chet Langan got another. During the closing St. Pat's robbed Doug. of a shut-out. Doug. Mahoney, "Red" and Chet Langan, Pat Bourke and Egli starred for Loyola.

JACK SHAUGHNESSY,
Fourth High.

The Intermediate Hockey Team

A large number turned out for the Intermediate team when practice was called in December and the choice of players made by the coach, Mr. Costello, S.J., was fully justified by the season's results. Out of thirteen games the Intermediates won eleven, tied one and lost one. A fine record that any team might look on with envy.

The annual shake-up at the end of January caused much trepidation to the brains behind the Intermediates. Several good men were dropped but others were found to take their places.

During the regular schedule the Intermediates did not lose a game, and had the fewest goals scored against them of any team in the league. In the play-offs for the Interscholastic crown, the team proved unable to overcome Loyola's jinx—Mount Royal Arena. In the first of a total goal series, Catholic High beat us three to nothing. In the return game Loyola went all out but could not overcome the three-goal lead and the final bell saw Loyola two and Catholic High nothing, on the game, but Catholic High took the title. However, title or no title, the Intermediates had a great season.

The "Red Line" of Egli, Bourke and Keyes, proved to be a high-scoring trio and Captain Keyes deserves special mention. His brilliant plays and tricky stick-handling not only led Loyola to victory after victory but also placed him at the head of the League's scorers. The second line of Chet Langan, Costigan and Don Newton were an aggressive combination who were always in at the kill. Red Langan and Alf. Gagnon teamed up on defence to protect Bill McNicholl at the start of the season. In mid-season, the Intermediates were left minus a goaler, but Ernie Newton stepped from defence into the nets and left nothing to be desired in the way of goal-tending. We owe a lot to Ernie who came forward in our hour of need to fill a big gap in our defence, Mick McGuire, Art. Simard and Bobby Stuart, were the untamed trio whose specialty was wearing the other fellow down. This doesn't mean they weren't scorers but it was on the defensive that they shone. Don. Stuart was our utility man. His usual assignment was defence, but on occasion he turned in a fine game at centre or on the wing and could always be counted on for a dangerous rush.

After reviewing the past season, the coach may well be pleased and can boast that Loyola has not seen a better Intermediate team for many a year, and the Intermediates can say that few teams at Loyola have had a better coach than Mr. F. Costello, S.J.

JOHN BRAYLEY,
Third High "B"

Junior Hockey

Loyola Juniors enjoyed a very successful season, emerging Interscholastic City Champions for the second consecutive year without suffering a defeat. Playing against such strong opposition as D'Arcy McGee, St. Leo's, St. Lambert, Kingston All-Stars, Westmount Victorias, Montreal West, and Outremont, the Juniors were victorious eleven times and tied the two remaining encounters. Fifty-nine goals for and eighteen against were scored.

The high-scoring line of Warren, Laprèse and Kearns, playing fine combination in every game, led the attack of the champions. They were ably assisted by a hard-working line made up of Tolan, McGrath and Egli. Firlotte, Forbes and Bujold, a third line, helped with their fine backchecking. A steady, hard-checking defence, gifted with great scoring ability, was formed by Stevens and Foley. McCallum proved his worth by relieving in every position, except that of goaler. He shone particularly in the McGee game, rendering the forwards helpless constantly with his hook-check. Madigan and McDonald starred between the posts, blanking the enemy on several occasions.

JOSEPH KEARNS,
Second High.

The Bantams

What a season the Bantams had!! We dropped out of the Q.A.H.A. and played a series of eleven exhibition games, winning eight, tying one, and losing two. Being out of the Q.A.H.A. we had an opportunity of meeting more teams and better teams. Our coach, Mr. Sherry, S.J., never refused a challenge and Loyola's smallest team and future hope made all comers bow to "old Maroon and White."

Our first games were played on the outside rink and amid howling winds and falling snow, we routed Ogilvie's Mills and Outremont Owls. Later in the season we moved to the Stadium where we set St. Ignatius' on their heels to the tune of eight to nothing. The return game saw us go down one to



THE BANTAMS

Standing: DAVIS, COTTER, BRODERICK, SHAUGHNESSY, CASTONGUAY, McDougall, LAPRÈS, MOLINA
Kneeling: McNICHOLL, RAINVILLE, SUTHERLAND, FENNELL



FOURTH HIGH CHAMPIONS SENIOR INTRAMURAL HOCKEY

Standing: POWER, McANDREW, SENNOTT, LIBBY, MARRIOTT, LONG, SHAUGHNESSY, P., BOILEAU, REV. C. CRUSOE, S.J.
Kneeling: SHAUGHNESSY, J., MAHONEY, Captain; GRAY, STEVENS

nothing in overtime to the same team. Then came more victories, Ogilvie's and Outremont were ousted in return games, the pick of Trenholme Park was just another game for us, we outskated and outscored Montreal West. The series with St. Ignatius' was not complete so we took them on once more and once again the lads from across the campus who will be wearing Loyola's colours next year defeated us by another one to nothing overtime score. The speedy Westmount Wanderers went away with the idea that our blue line was a stone and their goalie thought that our sticks were loaded with buckshot. On Feb. 16th, the Coach called the team together to meet Daniel O'Connell, the City Champs. "Could we beat the pick of Montreal's Bantams?" We could at least play as Loyola always plays; we did and held them to a nothing all score. The season ended with a high-sticking, hot-tempered, and, for Loyola, high-scoring game with Trenholme.

Who were the sturdy bantams who made good their coach's boasts?

LAPRÈS—The captain and centre for the first line. He knew when to pass and how to backcheck. The opposition seldom completed a play when the captain was on the ice.

FENNELL—was his right hand man. The scoring threat of the line, John was no speed merchant but he was always in position and once he got the puck inside the blue line it meant the red light behind the opponent's net.

McDOUGALL—the hard working left winger who wanted to play goal but came out so often to play defence, that he was sent to the forwards. Mac scored often and assisted oftener.

CULLITY—on the blue line Eddie was not nice to meet. Both stick and body met the foe; they could knock Eddie down but they couldn't pass him.

SHAUGHNESSY—a great rusher and a fine mate for Cullity. Cullity stopped them and Shaughnessy grabbed the puck. But Jack never stepped back when they came down his boards.

COTTER—red-haired, smiling Johnnie had three shutouts and made many a fine save.

The Bantams can thank him for several of their victories.

GILLIN—pint-sized Paddy, our wee but mighty centre, a burr when he didn't have the puck, a flash when he had it and a poke-checker of note when there was an opportunity.

CASTONGUAY—Jerry was the team's speed merchant. A right-winger before the puck was faced and a rover from then on. Jerry's strong point was chasing anyone who made a break away. And Jerry could do it. At the Forum he carried off the cup in a city-wide contest of Bantam Speedstars.

SUTHERLAND—another right-hander who played either wing or centre as required. Graceful and fast on his skates, clever with his stick and wide awake at all times.

MCNICHOLL—Ted held down left wing, a player who was always on the spot. He and Sud. were in the habit of taking three and four minutes' options on the puck. They were our hope when we were short-handed and they never disappointed us.

BRODERICK—Big Bob, slow and steady but sure. When Bob was on our goalie could take a rest.

RAINVILLE—Fat Jacques, master of the butt end. When the opposition crossed the blue line they could expect knees, elbows, and, at times, a sly trip.

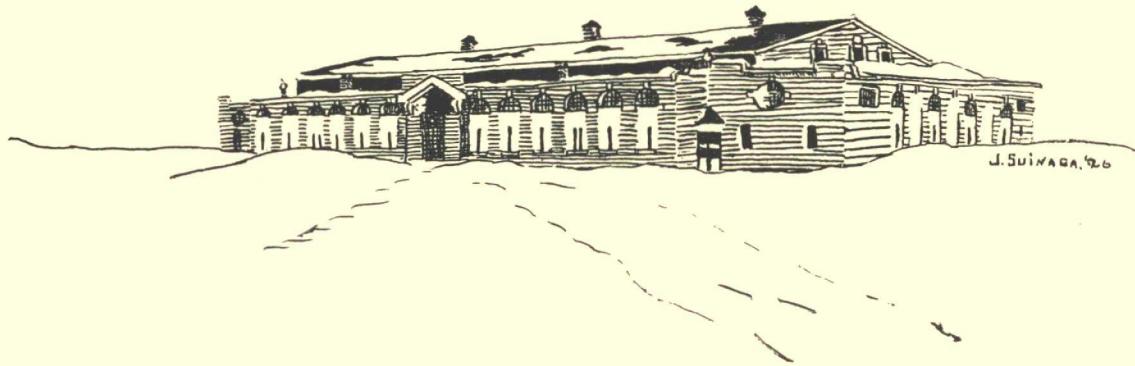
MOLINA—Mexico's gift to the Bantams. He had never skated till Christmas and even after he didn't skate much, but he goaled plenty and well. His courage and agility were big factors in many of our victories.

GAVIN—a utility player whose talent and ability so increased through the season that in the last few games he was a standout.

Some of the players will be on the Bantam squad next year, some will go up to the Junior ranks. We may always look back with pride on our achievements and remember with gratitude the coach of

LOYOLA'S BANTAMS OF '35 AND '36.

G. CASTONGUAY,
Prep.



Intra-Mural Hockey

The old Intra-Mural Shield was dug out from its hiding-place this year and offered for competition. A long double-section schedule was drawn up with two teams from Fourth, and the two Thirds in one division; Second and the two Firsts in the other. During the regular schedule each team played in its own section and the winners of each division met at the end of the Season in a series for the Shield.

Every afternoon from January till March saw the gladiators go forth to prove their class the best and the partisan onlookers made the old Stadium resound. There were more high sticks than high scores and more bounces at the blue line than rebounds from the goalies' pads.

In the Senior Section, Fourth's first team finally came out on top. What a schedule it was! The flashy Third A team with Shut-out Snell in goals lost only one game but that game was to Fourth. Third's line of Pee Wee Parenteau, Bud Dumas and Cusson with McGrath and Barclay on defence made Wee Jan Stevens, Doug. Mahoney and big Jake Shaughnessy display all their hockey ability. Fiery Frank Long, Big Bill Sennott from Boston, Paul Dean McAndrew and Rod Boileau took turns in guarding Gordie Marriott in the nets.

The "second division clubs" in this section were no weak sisters. Third B's outfit led by Pete Hudson were always a threat. Pete was their Eddie Shore, Hurle Keyes their netman. Stormont, Clarke, Dalton, and I. McNaughton were and are "fighters all who never give in" and though defeated often they were never "licked." Fourth's second team was under the guiding hand of Joe Ancona. Supported by Ney, Hackett, McDougall, Nebbs and Kelley in the nets, almost threw the monkey wrench into the

works, when they came within an ace of defeating Fourth's first team. Frank Power and Phil. Shaughnessy saved the Champs when there was only seconds to go.

In the Junior section, First A had what has become known as the winning team; they played six and lost six, but

"A team that can lose with a smile on its face
Has already won in the biggest race."

A gamer group has never been seen at Loyola. The hockey players in First A were few and small but their spirit was great. They wouldn't default and they couldn't quit. The fact that Jimmy McLaughlin was one of the league's leading scorers speaks for itself. Dassy Firlotte, Harvey Egli, Bud Dawson, Salera, Hammond, Dougherty, Sutherland and Farrell Laprè斯 fought all the way but just didn't get there. Second's strong team comprised of Warren, A. Laprè斯, Joe Kearns, Braceland, McNicholl and Spike Madigan, fell before Coach Di Marco's First B's. Husky Bill Brown and the others whose pictures may be seen in the Class Team qualified to meet the Champion Fourth High team for the shield.

Came the Play-Offs. First B scorned any handicaps and Fourth were not over anxious to grant any. The two out of three game series was a breath-taker. In the first game, First took a three-goal lead only to falter before Fourth's third period rally and the game ended a tie. In the second game the heavier Fourth's outlasted the Juniors and piled up a four to two score. The third contest saw First B facing elimination and how they faced it! Early in the first period they lost their sturdy defenceman Lewis who crashed into the boards and broke his wrist. Nothing daunted, the Juniors backed Fourth High behind their blue line and scored. Fourth came back strong to tie it up.

First swept down the ice again and went into the lead. Just before the bell Frank Power, on a pass from Boileau, put Fourth back in the running. Then began a non-stop overtime. The puck stayed in the centre zone for twelve minutes, a power play by First carried it over the line and Fourth were bottled up seven minutes. Marriott stopped everything and Fourth cleared well, then at 19.45, Jake Shaughnessy broke away with Jan Stevens and before First could get back Wee Jan had fooled Tom Davis to give Fourth the coveted shield.

All honour is due to the men of First B, they have shown that the Loyola spirit is

growing in good ground. All praise to the men of Fourth. Not a man on the team but has carried Loyola's colours with honour during his course and what more fitting than that they should close their career in the High School as Intra-Mural Champions. They who have led the way in all things, leave behind them their names on the Shield and their memory as an example of the good sportsmanship which they inherited from their predecessors and pass on to those who come after them.

E. McNAUGHTON,

III. A.



FIRST HIGH "B" JUNIOR INTRAMURAL CHAMPIONS

Standing: G. LANGAN, DiMARCO, HACKETT, COSTELLO, McGRATH, MURPHY, TOLAN, McNALLY, SHAUGHNESSY, Mr. T. DOLAN.

Kneeling: DAVIS, LEWIS, FOLEY, CLEARY, BRODERICK, COTTER.



Skiing

THIS year saw a renewal of skiing activities around Loyola. Though the college was not officially represented in outside competition, our ski club not being affiliated with the Canadian Association, yet Loyola skiers distinguished themselves during the past season. The honour of the college was ably upheld by George Moore of Freshman, and Alec Casgrain of Senior. His showings in Dominion and Provincial title meets have established George Moore among the higher-ups of Canadian skidom. In his first year of jumping George placed seventh in the Dominion meet at Toronto, and equally well in the Ontario and Quebec meets. His specialty is downhill and slalom, besides winning many club competitions he, last year, won the Laurentian Zone championship. Alec Casgrain is another skier who should be skiing under Loyola colours. He began competitive skiing last winter, won many competitions and was rapidly promoted to first class. Alec was unable to compete much this year, however, in the Classic Ski meet, in the Mont Tremblant downhill, he came twelfth among a group of sixty-four of the best Canadian and American skiers. The college ski meet was held at St. Marguerite, Que., under the most favorable weather conditions. A group of fifteen skiers travelled to the Laurentians one beautiful Sunday morning, the first of March, and skied up to Chalet Cochand. The competition was held on the "flying kilometer hill." George and Alec did not compete but acted as judges and time-keepers. This gave the others a chance to show their stuff. In the downhill race, Normie Thomas and Tony Paré tied for first. Their time was 52 secs. George Clacy was third with 57 secs. Clacy easily lead the field in the slalom race, Thomas was second and Paré, third. Among the spectators and

competitors were Charlie Beauvais, "Chuck" Bronstteter, Phil Walker, Bill McNally, Kearney Walsh, Pete Paré, Joe Hart, Jean Langlois, Vince O'Donohue.

It is to be hoped, with the revival of interest in skiing at Loyola, that our boys competing in outside meets will be able to race under the name of Loyola. This is the custom at McGill, and the University of Montreal has just taken steps to make their skiers race under college colours.

Golf

IN the realm of sport, Loyola's pre-eminence has not been limited to football and hockey. She boasts of several first-class golfers, among whom Marcel Pinsonnault, Jules Chartier, Tony Paré. On Saturday, October 12th, they held their first Golf Tournament, organized by "Chuck" Bronstteter, over the Islemere Golf Course. The golfers turned out en masse, and the occasion was made of particular interest due to the donation of a beautiful trophy by the late Mr. N. A. Timmins. Marcel Pinsonnault, of Senior, lived up to his reputation as a golfer, carding a 43-36-79 to become the first possessor of the cup. But it was only after a hotly-disputed contest of birdies and pars with his opponent Paré, who came second with 42-39-81. It was Pinsonnault's amazing recovery from an early set-back that clinched the issue. He was three points down when coming to the ninth, but he settled down and finished the remaining ten holes in even par. Mr. "Jim" Tomecko, our popular chemistry and biology professor was out and simply ate up the course with

his long fairway shots. Ray Shaughnessy, our guest star was awarded a cup for low nett with 73. Low scorers were Mr. Withnell 87, Pete Paré 91, Jules Chartier 94. Jules was expected to do much better because of his success in last year's Junior Provincial Championship, when he tied for first place. "Chuck" Bronstteter also succumbed to the heat of the day, his 98 was far below his usual form. The Islesmere course is a difficult layout and this proved a disadvantage to many, Porteous, McNally, Ledoux, Mc-

Laughlin, and Hankey, were unable to break a hundred. Normie Thomas managed to bat 49 on the last nine, a remarkable achievement indeed. Old Sol smiled at our attempts in the Royal and Ancient Pastime, the day was ideal, and the unanimous opinion was that the meet was a great success. Encouraged by this the organizers are planning another meet this spring, too late to come to print in the *Review*.

A. PARÉ, '36.

Boxing

AFTER a lapse of one year, boxing was again revived at Loyola. A tournament was held on April 25th under the auspices of the C.O.T.C. Splendid prizes were donated through the courtesy of Major O'Brien. It is to be hoped that boxing will again hold the high place in athletic endeavour it has enjoyed in the past.

The preliminary bouts were held a week previous to the finals and twenty-six well-instructed boxers qualified to enter the ring on Saturday night. The entire group was ably coached by Major Murtagh and this popular mentor acted as referee for all bouts. The results of the preliminaries are given elsewhere in the *Review* but it might be well to give a brief summary of the finals.

Thirteen bouts were held the night of the tournament and each of these was fully appreciated by a large gathering of enthusiastic parents and friends. The judges for the evening were Mr. Sherry, S.J., and Mr. Crusoe, S.J., with Mr. Timecko handling the bell.

First to enter the ring were a pair of young gamecocks by the names of Pat Gillin and Leo. LaFlèche, with Gillin taking a close decision. The courageous spirit of these two youngsters gives ample proof that Loyola's fighting qualities are instilled at the very beginning of the course. Next in order came the paperweights, with chunky Fernando Molina defeating David Suther-

land by a narrow margin, and in the same class Eugene Gavin won over R. Pardo. The final of the paperweights saw Gavin, by virtue of his longer reach, declared winner over Molina. In the lightweight division, E. Newton conquered one member of the Ryan family in the person of Dick, but was defeated by Jim later on in the evening.

Ed. Asselin and Mickey McGuire provided one of the scrappiest bouts of the night when they met in the final of the flyweight class. These two boys went at it hammer and tongs from bell to bell and their efforts met with great approval on the part of the audience. Ed. Asselin was given the decision over Mickey, but there was very little difference between them. Due to over-exertion in the first round, Harold Westover lost to Rod Boileau. Rod keeps in good condition running messages for the Prefect.

Tony Paré upset calculations in the opening of the College section by edging a win over Charlie Paré. Tony won by virtue of a fine left jab which was kept continually in his unrelated partner's face. Both boxers were evenly matched and the judges had a great deal of difficulty in declaring a winner.

The final bout of the evening was an exhibition tussle between Leo. Lorrain and Jerry LeBarr with Lorrain winning. This bout caused a great deal of amusement due to the hugging tendencies of the participants. Music would have been appropriate at times.

Norman Thomas, finalist in the middle weight, and Frank Ryan, finalist in the heavyweight division were forced to default due to injuries sustained in hard slugging semi-final bouts.

G. Clacy won the cup for the heavyweight division by default.

At the close of the tournament, Father Rector distributed the cups and medals to the various winners and runners-up.

Results

HIGH SCHOOL

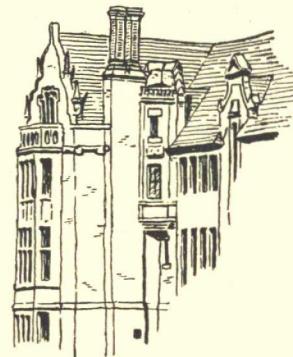
(*w*—winner)

PRELIMINARIES	SEMI-FINALS	FINALS
Special Bout		P. Gillin (<i>w</i>) L. LaFlèche
Paper Weight		
Bout I		
F. Molina	F. Molina	F. Molina (<i>w</i>)
T. Kirkwood	D. Sutherland	E. Gavin
Bout II		
D. Sutherland	R. Pardo	
J. Langston	E. Gavin	
Bout III		
R. Pardo		
J. Kierans		
Bye: E. Gavin		
Fly Weights		
Bout I		
F. Costello	F. Costello	E. McGuire
D. Firlotte	E. McGuire	E. Asselin (<i>w</i>)
Bout II		
E. McGuire	E. Asselin	
E. Callary	D. McNaughton	
Bout III		
D. Hackett		
E. McNaughton		
Bye: Asselin		
Light Weight:		
Bout I		
D. Ryan	D. Ryan	E. Newton
G. Hackett	E. Newton	J. Ryan (<i>w</i>)
Bout II		
G. Ryan	Bye: J. Ryan	
F. McNaughton		
Bout III		
E. Newton		
L. DiMarco		
Middle Weight		R. Boileau H. Westover

COLLEGE

PRELIMINARIES SEMI-FINALS FINALS

Welter Weights		
Bout I		
1 { A. Paré C. Bronstetter	A. Paré (<i>w</i>)	C. Paré
2 { C. Paré C. Walsh		
Middle Weights		
Bout I		
1 { N. Thomas J. Lebarr	N. Thomas	
2 { L. Lorrain J. MacDonald	L. Lorrain (<i>w</i>)	By default.
Heavy Weights		
Bout I		
G. Clacy	G. Clacy (<i>w</i>)	
A. King	By default.	F. Kane
Bout II		
F. Kane		
B. Duggan		



Twenty - Seventh Annual Field Day Results, 1935

EVENT	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	TIME, HEIGHT DISTANCE	RECORD
OPEN TO COLLEGE					
100 yards.....	Kane.....	Barlow.....	Parenteau.....	10.04 sec.....	10.00 sec..... L. Shaughnessy 1931
220 yards.....	Kane.....	Barlow.....	Hudson.....	26.09 sec.....	23 sec..... J. Gallery 1915
440 yards.....	Kane.....	Barlow.....	Boileau.....	54.03 sec.....	53.01 sec..... G. Sampson 1931
One Mile.....	Lauzon.....	McAndrew.....	Dunn.....	5 m. 47.02 s.	5 min..... G. Sampson 1931
Pole Vault.....	Boileau.....	O'Heir.....	Ancona.....	8 ft. 1 in....	9 ft. 11 in.... G. Ryan 1934
Shot Put.....	R. Shaughnessy	Kane.....	Boileau.....	36 ft. 6 in....	42 ft. 4 in.... E. Savard 1927
Discus Throw.....	Ryan.....	R. Shaughnessy	Dubée.....	96 ft. 1 in....	101 ft. 6 in.... C. Bucher 1931
UNDER 18 YEARS					
100 yards.....	Bogue.....	McAndrew.....	Kelley.....	11 sec.....	10.02 sec..... G. Ryan 1931
220 yards.....	Kelley.....	McAndrew.....	25.07 sec.....	24.06 sec..... G. Ryan 1931
440 yards.....	Bogue.....	57.06 sec....	57.02 sec..... C. Kane 1934
880 yards.....	McAndrew.....	Haymes.....	2 min. 44 sec.	2 min. 14 sec.. G. Sampson 1927
120 yd. hurdles	P. Shaughnessy	McAndrew.....	Macdonald.....
High Jump.....	P. Shaughnessy	McCourt.....	Long.....	14.04 sec....	13 sec..... G. McGinnis 1934
Broad Jump.....	McCourt.....	P. Shaughnessy	Kelley.....	20 ft.....	New Record.....
UNDER 16 YEARS					
100 yards.....	Morales.....	Egli.....	G. Langan.....	12.04 sec....	10.04 sec..... F. McCourt 1934
220 yards.....	Dumas.....	Morales.....	Egli.....	28.05 sec....	24.08 sec..... E. Cannon 1922
440 yards.....	Dumas.....	Gutelius.....	Egli.....	67.03 sec....	58 sec..... G. Noonan 1914
100 yd. hurdles	Morales.....	I. McNaughton	Asselin.....	16.01 sec....	14 sec..... Q. Shaughnessy 1925
High Jump.....	Dumas.....	Asselin.....	G. Langan.....	4 ft. 4½ in....	5 ft. 2½ in.... E. Stafford 1931
Broad Jump.....	Morales.....	G. Langan.....	I. McNaughton	16 ft. 10 in....	18 ft. 6½ in... A. Wendling 1917
Shot Put.....	Morales.....	Hayes.....	Dumas.....	35 ft. 2 in....	40 ft. 3 in.... E. Recarey 1931
UNDER 14 YEARS					
75 yards.....	D. Stevens.....	Alovisi.....	Pardo.....	9.01 sec....	New Record.....
80 yd. hurdles	D. Stevens.....	Pardo.....	McKenna.....	13.09 sec....	13 sec..... F. Shaughnessy 1925
High Jump.....	McKenna.....	D. Stevens.....	Alovisi.....	3 ft. 11½ in....	4 ft. 7 in.... Q. Shaughnessy 1923
Broad Jump.....	D. Stevens.....	Alovisi.....	Pardo.....	14 ft. 10 in....	New Record.....
RELAYS			AGGREGATES		
Open to College	Junior		Open	C. Kane	
Under Eighteen	Second High "A"		Under 18	P. McAndrew	
Under Sixteen	First High "B"		Under 16	L. Morales	
Under Fourteen	First High "B"		Under 14	D. Stevens	



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CLASSIFIED INDEX OF ADVERTISERS Cont'd

	PAGE
Laporte, Hudon, Hébert, Ltée.....640 St. Paul W.....Epiciers.....	XVI
Liverpool, London & Globe Ins. Co.500 Place d'Armes.....Insurance.....	V
Lowney, Walter M., Co., Ltd.....350 Inspector St.....Chocolates.....	XIII
Loyola College.....7141 Sherbrooke St. W.....	II
Marguerite Bourgeois College.....4873 Westmount Avenue.....Educational.....	VI
McCrory, M. J., & Co.....809 Confederation Building....Real Estate.....	XII
McKenna Florists.....St. Catherine at Guy St.....Florists.....	XVI
McVey Bros., Ltd.....1708 Notre Dame St. W.....Coal.....	IX
Molson's Brewery, Ltd.....Montreal.....Brewers.....	IV
Murray's Lunch, Ltd.....Montreal.....	XV
Murray & Co., Inc.....1427 McGill College Ave.....Sporting Goods.....	XIV
Murray & O'Shea Reg'd.....401 St. Catherine St. W.....Jewellers.....	XII
National Breweries, Ltd.....Montreal.....Brewers.....	VIII
Neilson, Wm., Ltd.....Toronto, Ont.....Chocolates	X
Noiseux, L. N. & J E.....6094 Sherbrooke St. W.....Hardware	XII
Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd224 Youville Square.....Millers.....	VI
Phelan, F. H.....315 Colborne St.....Coal.....	XV
Pressure Pipe Co. of Canada, Ltd..760 Victoria Square.....Cement Bricks.....	XIV
Prowse, Geo. R., Range Co.....2025 University St.....Ranges.....	XV
Robertson, James, Co.....946 William St.....Plumbing Supplies.....	XIII
Royal Bank of Canada.....360 St. James St. WBankers.....	V
St. Joseph's College.....29 Queen's Park, Toronto.....Educational	IV
Scully, Wm., Ltd.....1202 University St.....Uniforms.....	XIII
Sherwin-Williams Company of Canada, Limited.....Montreal.....Paints.....	XV
Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada.....Montreal.....Insurance.....	III
Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.....Montreal.....Ovenized Ham.....	VIII
Taylor, R. N., Co., Ltd.....1119 St. Catherine St. W.....Opticians.....	IX
Trihey, H. J., K.C.....210 St. James St. W.....Advocate.....	XIV
Walsh & Mulcair.....360 St. James St. W.....Notaries.....	XIV
Westmore Tuck Shop.....Sherbrooke St. W.....	XVI
Wickham & Wickham.....210 St. James St. W.....Insurance Brokers.....	XIV
Wilsil, Limited.....Mill and Oak Sts.....Packers.....	XV

Autographs

